THE

UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

No. XXXIV.—Vol. VI.] *For* SEPTEMBER, 1806. [New Series.

SKETCH OF THE PROFESSIONAL LIFE OF SIR THOMAS MASTERMAN HARDY, BART. CAPTAIN IN THE ROYAL NAVY.

IT is observable that the leading traits of the human character are almost as various as the features of the visage. Lavater has endeavoured, and in the opinion of some, with much reason on his side, to conjoin or pair the semblance of the visage with the characteristic of the mind. Without pretending to any skill in physiognomy, those among us who profess the least observation in matters of this sort, will perhaps not unaptly point out the hero and the coward, the generous and the depraved man.

The different shades or traits of feature in the mind, if we may be allowed the expression, have greater variety than those of the visage itself. Every single character becomes divided and subdivided into innumerable shades, each differing from the other, though the original character be still the same. The mind of the miser for instance—behold his countenance—what is the leading trait or character marked in his visage? The physiognomist will immediately answer, avarice! True, avarice is the leading feature of his visage as well as of his mind, but avarice in its inward working on the soul, branches forth and assumes a myriad of different forms. One man may be extremely parsimonious in respect to himself, and wonderfully profuse in regard to others:—still that man is a miser. Reverse his conduct—a character very often found in the paths of human life, and nobody will deny he is a miser. A third will refuse himself, perhaps, the common necessaries of life, and at the same time be extremely ostentatious in his stud, or in some other appointment, whether vanity, folly, or any other passion you please to name, may direct his propensity. Still will the character of miser be indelibly stamped on these men to the end of the chapter and catalogue.

So is it also with men whose generous emulous spirit urging them to valorous acts, have caused the universal suffrage of their countrymen to confer on them the appellation of heroes. The shades and distinctions of character in this immortal class of beings are as various as in that we have before noticed, or indeed as any other in existence. Some are fond of having their feats and actions constantly trumpeted forth to the world in so loud a strain, that their eagerness incurs, though perhaps utterly undeserving, the appellation of vanity, which is certainly not indicative of a great mind. Others display various features, and shades of features, which unfortunately appear on some occasions as an alloy to their great spirit, while on the contrary, in many, very many instances, the value of that noble spirit is materially enhanced by the dignity, or other peculiar qualities which attend it. Some there are who appear only anxious to conceal those deeds from the general knowledge of the world, as if through a timidity and diffidence of their consequence, and as if fearing that reputation which they had in fact so honestly gained, would suffer by a promulgation of those noble means by which it was acquired. This trait of character, though universally, and with the greatest truth considered amiable, is nevertheless in some measure censurable. The spirit of emulation suffers materially from such conduct, and the fear of incurring a charge of ostentation or vanity, should never be allowed a just plea for withholding from the world a perfect knowledge of those acts which may stimulate heroes yet unborn, to hardy enterprise and deeds of renown, or teach them the means by which that renown may be acquired.

In this latter class of heroes, and in some degree subject to these friendly and mild animadversions, we are sorry to class the subject of the present memoir. Diffident in the extreme, this gentleman has appeared through life anxious only in one material point, that his acts, however honourable to himself and advantageous to his country, should, together with his name, be passed over in silence. It becomes, however, the duty of the biographer and the historian to drag him by force from his wished-for obscurity, and to

unmask his virtues to the world. What we have already said will perhaps be considered in some measure a good and sufficent excuse for any breach in continuous information, which might otherwise be imputed to us as a matter of omission or of neglect. Of the earlier part of his service, as frequently has been the case with the greatest men, owing principally to their modesty and their dislike to public notice, we are utterly ignorant. To say the truth, except on some very rare occasions, little or no opportunity offers for a young man by which he shall so peculiarly distinguish himself as to be held forth to public notice previous to his obtaining the rank of lieutenant; even in this advanced situation, the acquisition of such pre-eminent notice is by no means easy, and few there are who, even after a service of many years, are fortunate enough to obtain it. He was raised to the rank of lieutenant in 1796, and, as though fortune had predestined to render him all the aid in her power, by placing him under the immediate eye of the greatest man whom England ever saw, by whom his own natural courage might be warmed by example, and those principles of naval education which he had already received matured to perfection under so unequalled a master, he was appointed to the Minerva frigate, the ship on board which the immortal Nelson immediately afterwards hoisted his broad pendant, as commander of a light detachment from the main fleet. From hence arose that intimacy which ended not but with the life of the friend, the preceptor, and the patron. Nothing could reflect greater honour on Captain Hardy than this unwearied attachment of his noble friend; and on the other hand, let us also be permitted to say, that the subsequent conduct of this gentleman reflects the greatest credit on the just discrimination and choice of character in friendship adopted by the immortal patron.

Scarcely had Mr. Hardy entered into his new appointment, when a distinguished opportunity of signalizing himself, immediately under the eye of his patron, fortunately presented itself; it were needless almost to say, Commodore Nelson suffered not the merit of his young friend to pass away unpromulged; the official account of this transaction is so extremely concise, that it would be perhaps more satisfactory to the public, to relate the fact in the words of the commodore himself, rather than marr a noble story by any inadequate or injudicious relation of our own concerning it. "Last night, at 10 o'clock, I saw two Spanish frigates, and directed Captain Cockburne, in the Minerva, to attack the ship which carried a poop light, the Blanche bore down to attack the other. I have not yet received from Captain Preston an account of this action, but as I saw the Blanche this morning to the windward, with every sail set, I presume she had not suffered much damage. Capt. Cockburne brought his ship to close action at twenty minutes before eleven, which continued without intermission till half past one, when La Sabina, of 40 guns, 28 eighteen-pounders on her main deck, and 286 men. Captain Don Jacoba Stuart, having lost her mizen mast, (as she had after the action), main, and fore masts, 164 men killed and wounded, struck her colours.

"You are, Sir, so thoroughly acquainted with the merits of Captain Cockburne, that it is needless for me to express them; but the discipline of the Minerva does the highest credit to her captains and lieutenants, and I wish fully to express the sense I entertain of their judgment and gallantry; Lieutenant Culverhouse, the first lieutenant, is an old officer of very distinguished merit; Lieutenants Hardy, Gage, and Noble, deserve every praise which gallantry and zeal justly entitle them to, as do every officer and man in the ship. You will observe Sir, I am sure with regret, amongst the wounded, Lieutenant James Noble, who quitted the Captain to serve with me, and whose merits and repeated wounds received in fighting the enemies of our country, entitle him to every reward which a grateful nation can bestow. The Minerva's opponent being commanded by a gallant officer, was well defended, which has caused her list of killed and wounded to be great, as also her masts, sails, and rigging, to be much damaged. I have the honour to be, (Signed) HORATIO NELSON. "*Sir John Jervis, admiral commander in chief, &c. &c. Dec. 20th, 1796.*"

SECOND.

" In addition to my letter of this morning, I have to acquaint you that Lieutenants Culverhouse and Hardy, with a proper number of men, being put in charge of the Sabina, and she taken in tow at four A. M. a frigate was seen coming up, which, by her signals, was known to be Spanish; at half past four she came to action with the Minerva, who cast off the prize, and Lieutenant Culverhouse was directed to stand to the southward; after a trial of strength of more than half an hour, she wore and hauled off, or I am confident she would have shared the fate of her companion. At this time three other ships were seen standing for the Minerva; hope was alive, they were only frigates, and also that the Blanche was one of them; but when the day dawned, it was mortifying to see they were two Spanish ships of the line, and two frigates, and the Blanche far to the windward. In this situation, the enemy frequently within shot by bringing up the breeze, it required all the skill of Capt. Cockburne, which he eminently displayed to get off with a crippled ship; and here I must also do justice to Lieutenants Culverhouse and *Hardy*, and express my tribute of praise in their management of the prize; a frigate repeatedly fired into her without effect, and at last the Spanish admiral quitted the pursuit of the Minerva, for that of La Sabina, who was steering a different course, evidently with the intention of attracting the notice of the admiral, as English colours were hoisted over the Spanish. The Sabina's main and foremast fell over board before she surrendered. This is, Sir, an unpleasant tale; but the merits of every officer and man in the Minerva and her prize, were eminently conspicuous through the whole of this arduous day. The enemy quitted pursuit of the Minerva, at dark.

" (Signed) HORATIO NELSON.
" *Admiral Sir John Jervis, commander in chief, &c. &c. 20th Dec.* 1796."

The gallantry displayed by Mr. Hardy, on the preceding occasion, appeared as the fore-runner of still greater enterprise; continuing in the Minerva, which remained on the Mediterranean or Cadiz station, and was principally employed as a cruizer, he met with a singular opportunity of distinguishing himself in the month of May following; his gallantry noticed, as it was by Captain Hallowell, who commanded the little detachment, was re-echoed in the loudest strains of approbation by the Earl of St. Vincent, the commander in chief; his letter, together with that of Capt. Hallowell, will serve as the best account of the transaction.

" June 16th, 1797.

" SIR,—I desire you will acquaint the lords commissioners of the Admiralty, that Lieutenant Hardy, in the French republican corvette La Mutine, cut out of the Bay of Santa Cruz, by the boats of his majesty's ships Lively and La Minerva, has this moment joined.

" The gallantry of this action, recited in the public and private letters of Captains Hallowell and Cockburne, has prompted me to take La Mutine into his majesty's service, and to appoint Lieutenant Hardy to the command of her. A measure so necessary to encourage a continuance of daring enterprise, I am confident will merit the approbation of their lordships.

" Lively, off S. W. end of Teneriffe, May 31st, 1796.

" SIR,—I have the honour to inform you, that on standing into the Bay of Santa Cruz, in the Island of Teneriffe, on the afternoon of the 28th, in company with La Minerva, I discovered an armed brig lying in the Road, which, on our near approach, hoisted French colours. Capt. Cockburne agreeing with myself in opinion, that she might be taken from her anchors, I ordered all the boats of the two ships, with a Lieutenant in each, to bring her out. Lieutenant Hardy, of La Minerva, being the senior officer, the command fell on him. At about half past two in the afternoon, he made a most resolute attack, in which he was gallantly supported by Lieuts. Bland, Hopkins, and Bushby, and Lieut. Bulkeley, of the marines, in the Lively's boat, and Lieuts. Gage and Maling in La Minerva's boats, and, under a smart fire of musquetry from the brig, boarded and carried her almost immediately. This gave an alarm to the town, and a heavy fire of artillery and musquetry was opened

from every part of the garrison, and from a large ship lying in the road, immediately, which continued without intermission for near an hour, during which time they were very much exposed in getting the brig under weigh, and towing her out, there being very little wind; and a little before four o'clock, they had got out of the reach of the batteries, with La Mutine French national corvette, of twelve 6-pounders and two 36-pounder carronades, and one hundred and thirty five men; one hundred and thirteen of whom were on board at the time, commanded by Citizen Xavier, Paumier Capitain de Frigate. She sailed from Brest on the 8th, for L'Isle de France, and had put into the Bay of Santa Cruz, three days before she was captured, to take in water. The captain was on shore the time she was cut out.

"Lieut. Hardy having commanded the boats on this expedition, I have sent him in with the prize, and cannot recommend him, or the officers and seamen employed with him, in too strong terms. Inclosed is a list of the wounded belonging to both ships.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

"BEN. HALLOWELL."

List of the petty officers and seamen belonging to his majesty's ship Lively, who were wounded on the 29th May, in taking La Mutine French national corvette, so as to render them incapable of doing their duty for the present.

Mr. Ralph Standish, master's mate.

William Allen, quarter master.

Peter Lawrence, Glenville Newberry, seamen.

Return of officers and men belonging to his majesty's ship Minerva, wounded on the 29th May, 1797, taking the national brig La Mutine.

Lieutenant Hardy.

Warrant officer.—Mr. J. Coulson, gunner.

Petty officers.—Mr. Eagar, midshipman. Mr. Carpenter, ditto, dangerously. Matthew Vessey, gunner's mate. Davis Lewis, second master's mate. Robert Stoper, cockswain.

Seamen.—Anthony Hule, dangerously.

Soldiers of the 11th regiment.—James Dunlap, corporal. John Milton, Samuel Clark, privates.—Total, eleven.

GEORGE COCKBURN.

It is needless to say the measure and the recommendation were most warmly and expeditiously attended to by the Admiralty Board.

The Mutine was retained in his majesty's service, and Mr. Hardy continued her commander. In this station he became attached to the expedition sent to Egypt, under the orders of his former friend and patron, Sir Horatio Nelson, and was consequently present with him at the memorable encounter in the Bay of Aboukir. His diligence and attention, qualities so peculiarly necessary and valuable in such a service, and in such a remarkably critical period of service, were in the highest degree conspicuous. The Mutine scowered the Mediterranean, and Mr. Hardy was indefatigable in his exertions to procure information from the Tiber to the Nile. Every port where information could be procured was carefully visited, and no means left untried to discover the tract which the French marauders had pursued; the result is known to all, and we cannot withhold a very considerable portion of praise from the person who assisted in guiding the efforts of our victorious squadron, any more than we can deny the merits of those who ultimately directed such efforts. In consequence of this action, our hero was promoted to the rank of post captain, and appointed to the command of the Vanguard of 74 guns, at that time the flag ship of Sir Horatio Nelson; nor could any circumstances ever have reflected greater honour on him, than those which immediately accompanied this appointment. In the most correct account that has ever yet appeared of the several circumstances which led to the action, as well as those which took place during the encounter itself; the following short notice is taken of this appointment. In speaking of the conduct of Sir Horatio Nelson, immediately after receiving that wound in his head which was at first considered mortal, it informs us, that supposing himself to be at the last extremity, he employed himself in delivering some confidential messages to his various friends, and more particularly one, which he wished to be conveyed to Lady Nelson, by the chaplain.

Nor did he forget what he esteemed his duty, but as the last beneficial office he should be able to perform, he appointed Captain Hardy of the Mutine, to be Captain of the Vanguard. The destruction of all power of material of-

fence on the part of France, ceasing, with the victory just mentioned, no further opportunity was offered to Captain Hardy of adding to that reputation which he had already so deservedly acquired, he continued Captain of the Vanguard, but having returned to England with that ship in the year 1799, in consequence as well of Lord Nelson having shifted his flag on board the Foudryant, as of the former needing material repairs, Captain Hardy struck his pendant and continued out of commission till the return of his noble patron to England, in the month of November 1800. The arrival of his lordship was, as it may be well remembered, the immediate fore-runner of his appointment to a naval command; the St. Joseph, a first rate, one of the two ships captured by himself, off Cape St. Vincents, was ordered to be fitted for the purpose of receiving his flag, and with the utmost promptitude he again selected Mr. Hardy, as a well tried and ever valued friend, to be his captain. As the St. Joseph was not in sufficient forward state of equipment to receive his lordship, Captain Hardy, ad interim, hoisted his pendant on board the Namur of 98 guns, from which ship he removed early in the ensuing month into the St. Joseph. The northern confederacy, and the apprehension of a rupture with Russia, Sweden, and Denmark, as well as the other states and kingdoms in that quarter, rendered it necessary, almost immediately afterwards, that the command before conferred on his lordship, and the direction of his services, should be changed, he was in consequence appointed second in command of the formidable Armament, ordered to be equipped for the Baltic, under the orders of Admiral Sir Hyde Parker. The St. Joseph being too heavy a ship for such a species of service, his lordship immediately removed his flag into the St. George of 98 guns, selecting for the third time, Mr. Hardy for his captain. He accompanied him to the Baltic, and on his lordship's return, after the fortunate termination of that expedition, he repaired to London also. When the expedition was projected against Boulonge in the month of August following, Captain Hardy was appointed to command the Isis of 50 guns, one of the ships employed on that occasion. The cessation of hostilities which presently afterwards succeeded, occasioned a short cessation in the naval service of Captain Hardy.

At the commencement of the present war, he commanded the Amphion of 32 guns, but in the month of March, 1803, was promoted from that ship, to the Culloden of 74 guns. This command was, however, temporary, and he only received it in consequence of the indisposition of Captain Ottway, who commanded that ship. On that gentleman's recovery, Captain Hardy returned to the Amphion, and repaired to the Mediterranean as an attendant on the fleet, sent thither under the orders of the ever to be revered Lord Viscount Nelson. In this command he continued till an opportunity offered to his lordship of selecting him, for the fourth time, his captain; the remainder of the detail is too melancholy, too glorious, and too recent to require any farther relation from us. We shall content ourselves with simply pointing out, that Captain Hardy stands as a solitary instance of acting singly as captain to an admiral commanding so extensive a fleet. It has always been customary, and for a series of years uniformly practised, that admirals commanding twenty ships of the line, should be allowed two captains, the first of whom is called the captain of the fleet, and bears the rank of a flag officer. Notwithstanding the unequalled importance of this command, and the immoderate pressure it must necessarily cause on the mind of the admiral in chief, his lordship, the gallant officer who was to have acted as the first captain being indisposed, when the Victory for the last time quitted Spithead, did not hesitate putting to sea, having no other officer of that rank under him but Captain Hardy, as though confident his abilities and his exertions were equal to meet every exigency of the service.

Captain Hardy was the only officer bearing that rank on board the Victory, at the time of the battle off Trafalgar. This circumstance renders all eulogium and comment unnecessary.

His services have not been passed over, neglected, or unrewarded. In the gazette of the 29th of January last, being that in which it was notified, that the Earl of Northesk, and Sir Richard Strachan were created knights

of the Bath, it was also announced that his majesty had been pleased to confer the dignity of a baronet of the United Kingdoms, on Captain Hardy. In the month of March, he was appointed to the Sampson of 64 guns.

MR. BURDON'S STATEMENT OF HIS OPINIONS.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

* A young man to whom I have shewn some kindness, having grossly misrepresented me in giving an account of himself, I am desirous to state what I am, and wherein he has mistaken me. I am not a sceptic, for a sceptic is one that doubts of every thing, and particularly of revealed religion. I am too old to doubt of any thing so important, for being now in my forty-second year, I have formed my opinions on most things of consequence; I will therefore, with that openness and sincerity which I trust have ever distinguished me, declare what I believe; and what I do not believe, I will leave to my readers to find out, for there is no necessity to state a negative. I believe that I exist, in a world formed of matter, peopled with rational beings, to whom I am related by our common nature, and to whom it is my duty to do all the good in my power, to my friends first, and then to the rest of society, but when they come in competition, the latter is to be preferred. I believe that all religions are of human origin, and that there never was, nor ever will be, a divine revelation. I believe that the state of man in society, will never be a state of complete happiness, but that it is capable of almost unlimited improvement, and infinitely preferable to a state of nature. I believe that reason being the same in all men, is equally capable of being cultivated, though not to an equal extent, nor would it be useful to be so cultivated. I believe that utility is the surest test of virtue, and that virtue and knowledge are the greatest goods of man, though money is not to be despised till men know how to do without it. I believe that whatever has been, could not have been otherwise, and whatever is to be, cannot be prevented; and I submit to this disposition of things with all the resignation in my power, from my belief of its inevitable necessity. I believe that it is the nature of man to love power, and that is the great cause of contention, which reason only can moderate. I believe that the passions neither can, nor ought to be wholly subdued, though they may be restrained. I believe that reason is fully sufficient to remedy most of the evils of the world, and to make it happier than it has ever yet been. I believe that the system of the world is a system of destruction, and reproduction, and that man is equal to overcome most of the evils of nature, and this is my belief on most things of importance. I once believed a great deal more than I do now, but by the severest exercise of my reason, and a determination to fear nothing in the search after truth, I have arrived at that state of belief, which many who believe every thing they are taught, will consider no belief at all; I envy them not, for though I have offered many sacrifices to truth, I have been amply repaid, by that tranquillity of mind which doubt or difficulty can now no longer disturb.

If the firmness with which I adhere to opinions formed neither lightly nor hastily, can be called obstinacy, I am at a loss to know what is meant by conviction; so that I am not called a sceptic, men may call me any thing they please; and so that they do not accuse me of mere obstinacy, they may accuse me of any thing that does not offend against the law; an obstinate man, one that will neither hear reason nor seek truth, I despise, and after having employed seven years in dispassionate inquiry on every subject of religious, moral, and political importance, it is rather hard to be called obstinate, by a youth who has hardly had time to look about him in this world of wonders. Let my talents or my knowledge be denied, it matters not to

---

* Mr. Hewson Clarke, of Emanuel College, Cambridge, who has lately published a second edition of the Saunterer, in a short prefatory account of his life, calls me "a Sceptic, with all the obstinacy of his sect," and he applies to me, Johnson's Character of Walmsley, of which I am equally undeserving. Thus is he doubly unfortunate in his censure and his praise.

me, for I boast of neither, but let not my motives be disputed, my opinions reviled, nor my desire to do good, ever called in question. In my zeal for human improvement I will yield to no man, nor in my freedom from all prejudice, partiality, and self-interest—by these only do I wish to be known.

If my name ever reaches posterity, I am of no sect or party, for all sects blindly follow a leader, and I follow no one but my own reason; I have had little intercourse with the world, for I lived seventeen years of my life in a college, but I am not ignorant of mankind, for the leading propensities of human nature are, and ever have been the same, though differently modified; and though I despise the emptiness and frivolity of the multitude, yet there are individuals whom I must consider as the delight of their friends, and the greatest ornaments of society, and tho' few in number, their merits and utility are almost infinite.

I remain, &c. &c.

W. Burdon.

Hartford, near Morpeth, Aug. 30, 1806.

For the Universal Magazine.

12 *Sept.* 1806.

To the Merchants, Bankers, Traders, and other Inhabitants of London and its neighbourhood, who adopted the Declaration which was read at the public Meeting, on the Royal Exchange, on the 20th July, 1803.

Gentlemen,

YOU will shortly have an opportunity of showing the world the sincerity of your declaration in favour of liberty and detestation of slavery, by promoting as much as lies in your power, the abolition of the slave-trade, a measure which will be very soon before parliament. You say the "Safety, the liberty, the life of every man in the kingdom are at stake," and that the events, perhaps of a few months, are to determine whether you and your children are to continue "Freemen," or whether you are to be "Slaves." You farther say, "We fight for our laws and our liberties, to defend the dearest hopes of our children, to preserve the honour and existence of the country which gave us birth; we fight to preserve the whole earth from military despotism; we fight for the independence of all nations, even of those who are the most indifferent to our fate." You declare that upon your "efforts will depend the triumph of liberty over despotism," and of civilization itself over barbarity; "that you will rather perish together, than live to see the honour of the British name tarnished, or that noble inheritance of greatness, glory, and liberty destroyed, which has descended to you from your fore-fathers, and which you are determined to transmit to your posterity."

Surely you who were so alarmed for your own safety, your liberty, and your lives, should also be alarmed for the safety, liberty, and the lives of our oppressed brothers the Africans. Recollect that a few months perhaps may determine, whether or no, thousands of them and their children are to continue slaves of cruel oppressors. If you were determined to fight for your laws and your liberties, to preserve the honour of the country, now strive (not by fighting, nor by risking your perishing together) to obtain the abolition of the slave-trade. This is one way to preserve the honour of the country, and ultimately bring liberty to thousands of our fellow-creatures. If you really were desirous to preserve the whole earth from despotism, and to promote the independance of all nations, now assist by your votes in parliament, and by such other means as are in your power, to preserve a large portion of the earth from the worst of despotism, and finally to bring about freedom to a large nation; on your efforts in a great degree will depend what you term the triumph of liberty over despotism, and of civilization over barbarity. If you would rather "perish" than live to see the honour of the British name tarnished, consider well how that name will continue to be tarnished, until this foul stain (the slave-trade) is wiped off, which so long has disgraced this country. Shew to surrounding nations your love of liberty, and detestation of slavery, by your steady perseverence in relieving Africa from the horrors of the slave-trade, cause the appearance of British ships on the coast, no longer to be dreaded, as vultures, hovering about to prey on human flesh and blood!!

Mercator Londinensis.

ANECDOTE OF A COUNTRY GIRL.

BEING a single man, I most commonly take upon myself the office of giving my tradesmen orders for my different domestic articles. It happened a few days ago, that I called at my tallow-chandler's to give orders for my winter stock of candles, when I was entertained by the following curious circumstance.

A very neat country girl came into the shop and addressed a young man (who was then behind the counter) as follows: "Pray, Sir, does the same person keep this shop that kept it about two years ago;" she was answered in the affirmative. "Is the gentleman at home?"—"Yes Ma'am"—"Can I speak to him?"—"By all means Ma'am, I'll call him out immediately," which he did, and on Mr. ——'s entering the shop, she addressed him thus: "Sir, I bought three pounds of candles here about two years ago, at ninepence halfpenny per pound, which is just two shillings and four pence halfpenny, for the three pounds. I also changed a one pound note, and through the great hurry I was in, I did not take particular notice of my change, as I ought to have done. But on returning home (which is about 21 miles from town) I discovered I had eighteen shillings and six-pence, instead of seventeen shillings and seven pence halfpenny, my change, which was just ten pence halfpenny more than my due. I have never been in town since till now, therefore I take this opportunity of calling, to return to you the money which is your due." Mr. —— thanked her for her kindness and honesty, saying he knew nothing of the circumstance, and was not of course entitled to the money. The girl made a very polite curtsey, and withdrew.

Holborn Hill, W. N.
Sept. 11, 1805.

BUENOS AYRES.

THIS possession, which has lately been ceded to British enterprise and valour, is situated on the celebrated Rio de la Plata, a river of an amazing width, but whose navigation is rendered precarious by large sand banks. Buenos Ayres is about fifty miles from the mouth of this river, and is the capital of a province on the east coast of South America. The country for many hundred miles round, is a mountainous plain, very deficient in native woods. The city is the seat of a viceroy; it contains 30,000 inhabitants, and is renowned for its affluence.

The waters, however, of Rio de la Plata deposit a fertilizing sediment on the adjacent shores; they are also artificially distributed among the gardens and cultivated grounds; they contain abundance of the gold-fish; and their banks are frequented by humming-birds and parrots and monkeys.

Buenos Ayres is of considerable political importance. It is a magazine, in which all the vessels from old Spain deposit their outward-bound cargoes whence they are exported coastways, in small crafts, to Mexico and Peru, where they take in specie, or other commodities, such as hides and tallow, and cocoa and wrought plate, the materials which compose the cargoes of the register ships, or (as they are vulgarly called) Spanish galleons. Buenos Ayres is almost in a right line, directly opposite the Cape of Good Hope (already in our possession), from which port it may, at any time, receive assistance; and it insures the success of an attack on South America!

Various interesting remarks are suggested by these countries, particularly as to the tyrannical deportment of the Spaniards, and the facility with which Paraguay (or Chili) might be wrested from its present masters, and the miserable natives restored to a comfortable existence.

The inhabitants of Buenos Ayres are described as abandoned to pleasure, superstition, dirt, and laziness!!!!

COLMAN AND GARRICK.—I remember, (says Cowper,) in a letter to the Rev. Wm. Unwin, having been told by (the late Mr.) Colman, that when he once dined with Garrick, he repeatedly pressed him to eat more of a certain dish, that he was known to be particularly fond of: Colman as often refused; and at last declared he could not. "But could not you," said Garrick, "if you was in a dark closet by yourself?"

For the Universal Mag.

ON FORTIFICATIONS.
Letter II.*

EVERY true Englishman, who, during the administration of the late Mr. Pitt, was branded with the illiberal epithets of *croaker, alarmist, Jacobine, abettor of French principles,* and an *enemy to his king;* by a host of spies, contractors, tax-gatherers, place-men, and needy expectants, who were ready to dispose of themselves, in the cant phrase of the day, *to the saviour of their country and the preserver of Europe;* each, and every true Englishman, I say, have reason to congratulate each other, that the system of low-cunning, alarm and terror, are now dying away like the roaring of the sea, at the subsiding of the tempest; although they were the leading and the prominent features in his plans, who is said to have weathered the storm.

Many of those who were so active under the late administration, in terrifying the minds of the timid with a French invasion, and in censuring those who would not join with them in the cry, that we had better part with one half than lose the whole of our property, they, now the golden harvest is no longer to be gathered into their barn, begin to complain of heavy burdens, and to ask, whether the present ministers can lighten them; and what they can do for us? It is not only hoped, but expected, that they will do many things as soon as they can find time to look into those irregularities and abuses, which were practised under the heaven-born minister, and which are not to be paralleled in the annals of any civilized nation; nor will the pen of any future historian ever have an opportunity of recording such a wanton dissipation of public money again. As this is such a singular occurrence, the University of Cambridge have raised upwards of seven thousand pounds, to erect a statue to perpetuate the fame of their chancellor, for having burdened the nation with a debt of four hundred millions sterling.

If Mr. Pitt, by his abortive schemes, hath given up all the southern parts of Europe into the hands of an ambitious and unprincipled tyrant, who hath shut up all their ports to our merchants, the present administration are not to be charged with it. If Mr. Pitt hath not left them any thing to do abroad, it is obvious to every thinking person, that he hath left sufficient to engage their attention at home.

They may restrain that phrensy for building barracks, and fortifying hills and vallies, which hath for some years been carried to such extremes. They may demand regular accompts of the directors of public works. They can examine whether the plans which have been formed for a twenty years job, might have been dispensed with, or considerably contracted, without endangering the safety of the country. They can inquire, whether the millions which have been raised have been laid out with prudence and economy.

There are two points which in times like the present, ought to be attended to, and as the master-general of the ordnance can review the different works on the coasts of Kent and Essex, with a military eye; it remains to examine whether the fortifications and buildings might not have been omitted entirely, or considerably contracted, so as to have answered every purpose of defence, for one third of the money which they have cost.

If grand depots are necessary in every district for the reception of ordnance stores, and materials of various kinds, it remains to inquire, whether a considerable sum may not be saved in the article of carriage, by drawing such things immediately to the place where they are used. To those who have not been accustomed to see business carried on upon a very extensive scale, it seems a very indirect method, when bricks are made near the building, to draw them some miles beyond the place of their destination to the depots to be taken into store, and then to be drawn back again. This appears, in the common method of transacting busi-

* See Universal Magazine, for August, 1805.

ness, a very extraordinary waste of expense, time and labour.

If there can be a doubt remaining on this question, it may easily be determined, by measuring and valuing any pile of buildings erected at the public expense under Mr. Pitt's administration; and taking it from the sum which was really paid for workmanship and materials.

It remains for the present administration to inquire, whether the demolishing the old castle built by King Henry the Eighth, at Sandgate, will not make a curious article in an economical system, if the number of men, the time they were employed in this job, and the sums paid for their labour, were all exhibited to public view. After all the sums which have been squandered there, it may be doubted whether there might not have been guns mounted in the old castle, which would have done as much execution against the enemy's flotilla, as from a martello tower, which hath been erected near the scite of the old fortress.

Martello towers are now becoming fashionable, and they are to be continued from Dymechurch in Kent, on the shores of Romney Marsh, and Pevensey Level, in Sussex; if bricks can be procured to erect them, as report says, forty thousand have been buried in one course, in the largest of them.

If so many as nineteen of these towers, are judged necessary for the defence of the coast, in the short distance of eleven miles, and we are to continue this system of fortifying with unabated vigour, it will soon cost us more millions to prepare for a threatened invasion, with a fleet of rotten boats, which dare not quit the range of the shot of the cannon from their own batteries, than it will cost the tyrant of Gaul, and the scourge of Europe, thousands to build them.

It is expected by some, and feared by others, that they will inquire into the number of labourers, artificers, and miners, employed on the coast, and how many colonels, captains, lieutenants, and overseers, there are to superintend them; and whether some of them are not employed in executing curious workmanship in mahogany and marble, and whether one third of them might not do more work than the whole, if employed by task; and what occasion there can be for colonels, captains and lieutenants, over working miners.—They may inquire whether the number of horses, men, and officers, which are kept in different districts, at a very heavy expense, are absolutely necessary; and whether they cannot be many times more usefully employed than they are, when troops are removing from one station to another? The using them for drawing the regimental baggage for a stage, would ease the parochial rates, and what is of more consequence, it would prevent the farmer from being so often impeded in sowing his seed and getting in his harvest, which is not only of considerable consequence to himself, but to the public: as many thousands of quarters of wheat may be spoiled by his horses being taken off two or three fine days.

If camps should be again deemed expedient, they may certainly inquire whether the sending of their equipage from town by land-carriage to their grand depot on the coast, to be drawn over a circuitous road of forty miles, to the furthest part of the district, be an economical system? and whether it would not be cheaper to send all such articles by water, when there are ordnance vessels unemployed in the river?

It may be thought that this will be risking the dangers of the sea and the hazard of meeting the enemy's cruisers, as they have been suffered to come within the range of the shot of our cannon, and to return unmolested, when there hath been from fourscore to one hundred pendants flying in the Downs, but not one ready to pursue them. It must be expected that different people will have different opinions on the subject of fortifying, and the building of barracks. Some will be influenced by their interest, and others by their fears, but are we to be guided by such partial and timid counsellors? Every prudent precaution ought to be taken to guard against such marauders as Bonaparte, his ministers, and generals; as he hath threatened to erase our name from the list of nations, to

abolish our language, and to send us to people his distant colonies; but, are these blustering threats a sufficient reason for us to increase our expenses, in a duplicate ratio, as our dangers decrease? Invention hath hitherto been racked, and put to the torture to invent impediments to check the progress of an hostile enemy; and ditches and canals have been dug at an immense expense, and as long as they remain they will be a disgrace to the nation, if it ever should be known to a Frenchman for what purpose they were intended. Can it be supposed, that armies which have been accustomed to pass the rapid rivers in Italy and Germany could be stopped by a stagnant canal, which hath neither breadth nor depth sufficient to retard their progress five minutes?

Admitting all the works which are intended were completed, the next question is, can we defend them? It is said, that it will require one hundred and fifty thousand men to secure the long curtains, the bastions, tete du ponts, and the many irregular and nameless parts of the great preparations on the heights, and on the Castle-hill, at Dover; and after all the skill in constructing, and expense in raising, they can be of no more real use in annoying an invading enemy, unless they land under their batteries, than a bull tied down by the horns. Their cannon might roar from their bastions, while the road to the capital would be open and defenceless, by placing so many men behind ramparts, and leaving the country to be desolated by a rapacious foe.

If such extensive works are left unguarded, or only partially defended, then there is a place ready for the enemy to nestle in, and there they may protect themselves with your own cannon and ammunition, till they can receive further supplies from the continent; and, perhaps, it does not require any great skill in military tactics, to say, that such works may be detrimental when there is hardly any probability of their being useful. Are we departing from our national character, and distrusting the courage of our countrymen, that we are wishing to hide them behind ramparts, and to shut them up in towers?

If this system of fortifying is to be continued with unabated vigour, it is high time to think of adopting a more economical method of conducting the works. Plans should be drawn, and estimates made, of every part, and number of the intended works; and the necessity and use of each pointed out, and the whole completed by public contract, under the inspection of competent judges, as it is notoriously known that there is more done in less time by this than by any other method.

It may be thought by those who move the complicated machine of the state, that the adopting such narrow systems will be clogging the wheels of government, cramping invention, and preventing improvements, additions, and alterations, as the works advance, and it would be depriving many of the directors of the emoluments to be gleaned with a little contrivance under the present system.

The inhabitants on the sea-coast will have every thing to fear if a check be not speedily put to such extensive projects. There will not be an acre of land left for a meadow, or a garden within the vicinity of a town or a village; nor can they be sure of enjoying their habitations, for if an engineer conceives it will be necessary to make a new road, or to have a passage to a shaft, or to erect a martello tower on the scite of them, neither the inconvenience, nor the ruin of a few individuals, are to stand in competition with the projects of scientific men.

It hath been the suffering of different boards to proceed with their extravagant plans, without ever rendering any account of the money they expended, which made them so loud in their praise of the deceased minister; and to cry, 'Great is our financier! Great is our heaven-born minister, in providing us money to the extent of our wishes!'

If abuses have taken deep root under a man, who never could stoop to think of expense, they ought, like noxious plants, to be rooted up with all possible expedition, for it is hundreds and thousands which make mil-

lions, and form that enormous debt which was not considered as a speck in the capacious mind of the late minister, though the whole nation is bending under it.

It is said, that the fortifications are not to be extended, and they are only to finish what they have begun; and even this, as they are going on, will prove an incalculable expense; for it hath been computed that every brick which is laid costs sixpence, and probably this estimate is not much over-rated, when it is considered how many there are to superintend, and how few there are laid in a week by the working masons.

A TRAVELLER.

GRAY'S "OTU, SEVERI RELIGIO LOCI."

OUR readers, we are persuaded, will see with pleasure a translation of Gray's Alcaics, written on his visit to the Grande Chartreuse, and addressed to his friend Mr. West. It is here transcribed from "Miscellaneous Poetical Translations, &c. By the Rev. Francis Howes, A.M." and is executed with considerable felicity.

Hail, Genius of these shades severe!
Whatever name delight thine ear:
For sure some spirit, o'er this ground
Breathing a holy calm around,
Well pleas'd with Nature's rugged grandeur, roves
About these hallow'd streams and aged groves.

'Mid ragged cliffs and rocks that frown,
And torrents tumbling headlong down,
And the dark horror of the wood,
More we discern the present god
Than when beneath the citron dome he stands
In golden radiance wrought by Phidian hands.

Oh hail! and, if with honour due,
Genius, thy sacred name I woo,
Attend a suppliant youth's request,
And soothe his weary soul to rest;
Hence let me lose the world and all its woes
In calm oblivion and obscure repose.

But if stern Fate's decree denies
To early youth the sober joys
Of silent peaceful solitude,—
Joys worthy of the wise and good;
And, where the tide of life impetuous sweeps,
Bears me reluctant down the troubled deeps;—
Father! at least in life's decline
Be sweet retirement's blessings mine;
Far from the rabble's foolish rage
Be the still evening of my age:
There give me in some calm retreat, like this,
To wait resign'd the dawn of heavenly bliss!

VINDICATION OF ELOQUENCE.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

WHAT your correspondent has said upon the subject of Eloquence is too general to admit of so full an answer as the topic might otherwise have demanded: and as it is little better than meer declamation; his production stands a melancholy example that the best faculties of the mind may be *abused*; but surely, Sir, you are not so injudicious as to suppose that such abuse can justify any argument that might be urged against their proper application. It is an objection which may be made against every blessing we possess; riches, for example, with the knowledge of military tactics, may be employed for evil purposes as well as good; but what could you think of a man who should endeavour to prove their absolute inutility from such piteous documents as these? Fearing, however, that nothing which I can alledge will carry with it much authority, permit me to address Mr. Rowland in the words of Aristotle: and by the way allow me to observe, that your correspondent cannot claim the praise of novelty in what he has asserted to the disparagement of Eloquence, for he will find, in the following extract, that his objections on the abuses of Rhetoric were urged in the days of Aristotle; he will also find (what is much more to our present purpose) that this philosopher saw the futility of them, and knew how to answer his opponents. "Ει δε, ὁτι μεγαλα βλαψειεν αν ο χρωμενος αδικως τη τοιαυτη δυναμει των λογων, τουτο τε κοινον εστι κατα παντων των αγαθων, πλην αρετης, καὶ μαλιστα κατα των χρησιμωτατων, οιον ισχυος, υγιειας, πλουτου, στρατηγιας· τοιουτοις γαρ αν τις ωφελησειε τα μεγιστα, χρωμενος δικαιως· καὶ βλαψειεν, αδικως."

ARIST. Rh. b. 1. c. 1.

I have thought it necessary, Sir, to dwell at some length upon this point, because it is the great fundamental basis upon which Mr. R. has placed the whole train of his arguments. He has evinced, indeed, no small portion of ingenuity in his arrangement of the subject, for he begins with asserting that "*the benefits derived even from a proper application*, of Eloquence "are preponderated by the evils which it is calculated to produce;" and then, after some intervening matter, he goes on to talk about some "rules and arts to maintain an improper cause," and descants upon the nature of persuasive language, stating, that "it is the endeavour of an individual to cloud instead of enlighten the understanding of his fellow-creature. *He* (observe he is speaking of persuasive language), "*he* wishes to impose upon *him* (upon whom?) what he does not himself believe." Now by this artful disposition your correspondent wishes us to infer, that these are uniformly and invariably the attendants upon eloquence, *whether properly applied or not*; whereas they are base perversions only of that noble faculty, and form a part of those abuses to which rhetoric, in common with every thing else, is confessed to be liable; and therefore Mr. R. has not at all proved his first assertion, which he must be fully aware that he ought to establish, or his reasoning can carry with it no meaning whatever: for if it be his object to shew the bad tendencies of *perverted* eloquence, he is labouring to prove what has never been disputed. We all allow that eloquence may be abused, but we contend, under the sanction of Aristotle, that *no argument can be drawn from the abuse of a faculty against its proper application*. Hence it is that Mr. R. has adopted such a subtil and bewildering arrangement, by first stating that rhetoric, even properly used, was productive of evil, and then making a long catalogue of the bad effects of it when perverted, wishing us to suppose that they arose from eloquence *properly used*. But he appears to have had some apprehensions that this sophistry might be discovered, and therefore, to ward off all danger from that quarter, he *endeavours* to prove that no "benefits resulted from the orators of ancient times," though they employed their gifts of speech to promote the interests of mankind: he asks, whether "the thunderbolts of Demosthenes were able to regenerate the expiring energy of Athens?" To this question I shall not make an answer, but hope that Mr. R. will permit me to remind (I do not presume to inform) him of that famous saying of Philip, when he declared that *he feared the eloquence of Demosthenes more than the sword of Athens:* If the powers of rhetoric were able to draw this confession from so great a warrior, my readers will find it a very easy task to solve the question of your correspondent. "Cicero could not expel a Cæsar:" true—but are we thence to conclude that no good whatever resulted from the rhetorical powers of that statesman? Are we to suppose that that father of his country never produced any advantage at all to the world, because he happened to be unsuccessful in this single attempt? It is worse than ridiculous, Sir—it is childish to argue, that because the application of eloquence did not succeed in one individual attempt, *therefore* it never had, and never could produce any good effects at some future period; nay more, that it had always been attended with evil!!!

Further, Sir, Mr. R. appears to have no very distinct idea of the nature of rhetoric; he supposes that eloquence and "manly argument have no connexion, but are rather contradictory to each other;" for he says that the one will disappear from before the other, "like the dews of the morning opposed to the first rays of the sun." Perhaps Mr. R. may not be aware that this beautiful illustration, which he has adopted by way of enforcing his position, is itself a rhetorical flourish; and in this instance I am ready enough to confess that every appearance of "manly argument" has fled by its approach. To pursue my point. If Mr. R. will condescend to read Aristotle's definition of rhetoric, he will probably be surprized to find, that the *only object* which this faculty aims at, is to discover the persuasive argument of any

subject; nay, Mr. R. himself has said, that the end of eloquence is to persuade, and how can such persuasion be effected but by means of argument?—"ὁπερ ἐστι σωμα της πιστεως?" Now, Sir, I would ask, what sort of thing your correspondent's rhetoric must be, which rejects all appearance of manly argument, in direct opposition to the authority of Aristotle? The case, Sir, is simply this:—Mr. R. has argued all along upon the wrong side of the question, and has confined his attention to something which is clearly not entitled to the name of eloquence, or at least it is eloquence *perverted* to evil purposes, which, I must again observe, has nothing to do with the question, as regarding that faculty when properly applied.

Again, Mr. Rowland asserts, that "a train of argument, if properly enforced, would produce an effect superior to that of the sublimest strains of eloquence;" but a train of argument properly enforced, is the very idea that we entertain of eloquence. Where then is the use of making distinctions without a difference? The narration from Rousseau stands in direct opposition to Mr. R.'s hypothesis, for it tends to prove that eloquence is superior to the common hacknied old woman-like method of haranguing, and that it did shew itself capable of making these men endeavour to procure their freedom. And, what then? Was there any harm in making the attempt? If they failed, they were exactly in the same situation as before; and yet this is adduced as an instance of the bad effects which eloquence has upon the mind. No, says Mr. R. it shews that this faculty of speech may lead men to actions, "without any conviction of the understanding," and therefore it may be used to persuade men to the commission of what is morally wrong. Now, Sir, only observe how this argument shall be turned against himself; for if eloquence, when abused is able to produce such effects, of what advantage must it not be when applied to laudable purposes? If it can persuade men to vice, what efficacy must it not have, when directed by the hand of virtue? In addition to this, Mr. R. has said, that an orator must assume the garb of hypocrisy: but he will recollect that if such orator wishes to accomplish the proper end of "rhetoric, his hypocrisy must be on the side of virtue; and therefore should that hypocritical character remain" (to use his own words), though the limited period of its toleration may have expired, so far the consequences would be highly beneficial; whence it must be apparent, that this objection possesses no solidity.

One word more, Sir, and I have done. What can be the meaning of Mr. R. in this sentence, I do not presume to determine; he says, that "the dominion of eloquence, where freedom has displayed her banners, and its exclusion from the seats of slavery and despotism are become proverbial." If this be intended as no censure of rhetoric, it is inconsistent with the context; and if it be urged as an objection, I can only say, that I wish Mr. R. would contrive to bring forward *such objections ad infinitum*.

Should you deem the contents of this paper worthy of being inserted in your useful Magazine, the appearance of it in your next will highly gratify Your's sincerely,

PHILORHETORICUS.

CONFESSION BY TORTURE.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

I SEND you an account of the severity exercised, in order to extort information, by the *High Courts of Secret Justice*, instituted in Sweden, about the year 1756. The particulars are taken from "The Military, Historical, and Political Memoirs of the Count de Hordt," a Swedish nobleman who narrowly escaped the ordeal he describes, and which at least equals the cruelties inflicted by the tribunals of the Popish Inquisition.

Your's, AMICUS.

"Let the reader," say's the Count de Hordt, "represent to himself a hole, dug deep in a subterranean dungeon, and filled with a swampy and infectious mire, wherein the wretched victim is fixed up to his neck. The coldness of the water is intolerable: swarms of insects and reptiles fasten themselves to, and gnaw every part

of his body! Add to this dreadful representation, the impenetrable gloom of the deep dungeon itself; you can still conceive but a faint image of this unnatural mode of punishment. I was speaking with a countryman of mine, who had been plunged into one of these horrid pools: he assured me, that there could not be devised any thing more excruciatingly painful."—*August*, 1806.

DR. BEATTIE'S ROYAL AUDIENCE.

Sir William Forbes, in his "Account of the Life and Writings of James Beattie, L.L. D." &c. &c. has given, from the "Diary" of that author, the following very interesting narrative of the doctor's interview with their present Majesties. His pension, the deserved recompense for his "Essay on Truth," had been already awarded to Beattie; he had also previously attended the Levee at St. James's, where he was presented by Lord Dartmouth, and graciously received by the monarch.

Set out, writes (Dr. Beattie,) for Dr. Majendie's at Kew-Green. The doctor told me that he had not seen the king yesterday, but had left a note in writing, to intimate that I was to be at his house to-day; and that one of the king's pages had come to him this morning, to say, "that his majesty would see me a little after twelve." At twelve, the doctor and I went to the king's house at Kew. We had been only a few minutes in the hall, when the king and queen came in from an airing, and as they passed through the hall the king called to me by name, and asked how long it was since I came from town. I answered, about an hour. "I shall see you," says he, "in a little." The doctor and I waited a considerable time, (for the king was busy) and then we were called into a large room, furnished as a library, where the king was walking about, and the queen sitting in a chair. We were received in the most gracious manner possible, by both their majesties. I had the honour of a conversation with them, (nobody else being present, but Dr. Majendie) for upwards of an hour, on a great variety of topics, in which both the king and queen joined, with a degree of cheerfulness, affability, and ease, that was to me surprising, and soon dissipated the embarrassment which I felt, at the beginning of the conference. They both complimented me, in the highest terms, on my "Essay," which, they said, was a book they always kept by them; and the king said he had one copy of it at Kew, and another in town, and immediately went and took it down from the shelf. I found it was the second edition. "I never stole a book but one," said his majesty, "and that was your's; (speaking to me) I stole it from the queen, to give it to Lord Hertford to read." He had heard that the sale of "Hume's Essays" had failed, since my book was published; and I told him what Mr. Strahan had told me, in regard to that matter. He had even heard of my being at Edinburgh, last summer, and how Mr. Hume was offended on the score of my book. He asked many questions about the second part of the "Essay," and when it would be ready for the press. I gave him, in a short speech, an account of the plan of it; and said, my health was so precarious, I could not tell when it might be ready, as I had many books to consult before I could finish it; but, that if my health were good, I thought I might bring it to a conclusion in two or three years. He asked how long I had been composing my "Essay?" praised the caution with which it was written; and said, he did not wonder that it had employed me five or six years. He asked about my poems. I said, there was only one poem of my own, on which I set any value, (meaning the "Minstrell") and that it was first published about the same time with the "Essay." My other poems, I said, were incorrect, being but juvenile pieces, and of little consequence, even in my own opinion. We had much conversation on moral subjects; from which both their majesties let it appear, that they were warm friends to Christianity; and so little inclined to infidelity, that they could hardly believe that any thinking man could really be an atheist, unless he could bring himself to believe that he made himself; a thought which pleased the king exceedingly: and he repeated it several times to the queen. He asked

whether any thing had been written against me. I spoke of the late pamphlet, of which I gave him an account, telling him, that I had never met with any man who had read it, except one Quaker. This brought on some discourse about the Quakers, whose moderation, and mild behaviour, the king and queen commended. I was asked many questions about the Scots universities, the revenues of the Scots clergy, their mode of praying and preaching, the medical college of Edinburgh, Dr. Gregory, (of whom I gave a particular character) and Dr. Cullen, the length of our vacation at Aberdeen, and the closeness of our attendance during the winter, the number of students that attend my lectures, my mode of lecturing, whether from notes, or completely written lectures; about Mr. Hume, and Dr. Robertson, and Lord Kinnoull, and the Archbishop of York, &c. &c. &c. His majesty asked what I thought of my new acquaintance, Lord Dartmouth? I said, there was something in his air and manner, which I thought not only agreeable, but enchanting, and that he seemed to me one of the best of men; a sentiment in which both their majesties heartily joined. "They say that Lord Dartmouth is an enthusiast," said the king, "but surely he says nothing on the subject of religion, but what every Christian may, and ought to say." He asked, whether I did not think the English language on the decline at present? I answered in the affirmative; and the king agreed, and named the "Spectator" as one of the best standards of the language. When I told him that the Scots clergy sometimes prayed a quarter, or even half-an-hour, at a time, he asked, whether that did not lead them into repetitions? I said it often did. "That," said he, "I don't like in prayers: and excellent as our liturgy is, I think it somewhat faulty in that respect." "Your majesty knows," said I, "that three services are joined in one, in the ordinary church-service, which is one cause of those repetitions." "True," he replied, "and that circumstance also makes that service too long." From this, he took occasion to speak of the composition of the church liturgy; on which he very justly bestowed the highest commendation. "Observe," his majesty said, "how flat those occasional prayers are, that are now composed, in comparison with the old ones." When I mentioned the smallness of the church-livings in Scotland, he said, "he wondered how men of liberal education would chuse to become clergymen there," and asked, "whether in the remote parts of the country, the clergy, in general, were not very ignorant?" I answered, "No, for that education was very cheap in Scotland, and that the clergy, in general, were men of good sense, and competent learning." He asked, whether we had any good preachers in Aberdeen? I said, "Yes," and named Campbell and Gerrard, with whose names, however, I did not find that he was acquainted. Dr. Majendie mentioned Dr. Oswald's "Appeal," with commendation; I praised it too; and the queen took down the name, with a view to send for it. I was asked, whether I knew Dr. Oswald? I answered, I did not; and said, that my book was published before I read his; that Dr. O. was well known to Lord Kinnoull, who had often proposed to make us acquainted. We discussed a great many other topics; for the conversation, as before observed, lasted for upwards of an hour, without any intermission. The queen bore a large share in it. Both the king and her majesty shewed a great deal of good sense, acuteness, and knowledge, as well as of good nature and affability. At last, the king took out his watch, (for it was now almost three o'clock, his hour of dinner) which Dr. Majendie and I took as a signal to withdraw. We accordingly bowed to their majesties, and I addressed the king in these words:—"I hope, Sir, your majesty will pardon me, if I take this opportunity to return you my humble and most grateful acknowledgments, for the honour you have been pleased to confer upon me." He immediately answered, "I think I could do no less for a man, who has done so much service to the cause of Christianity. I shall be always glad of an opportunity to shew the good opinion I have of you." The queen sate all the while, and the king stood, sometimes walking about a little. Her majesty speaks the English language with surprising ele-

gance, and little or nothing of a foreign accent. There is something wonderfully captivating in her manner, so that if she were only of the rank of a private gentlewoman, one could not help taking notice of her, as one of the most agreeable women in the world. Her face is much more pleasing than any of her pictures; and in the expression of her eyes, and in her smile, there is something peculiarly engaging. When the doctor and I came out, "Pray," said I, "how did I behave? Tell me honestly, for I am not accustomed to conversations of this kind." "Why, perfectly well," answered he, "and just as you ought to do."—"Are you sure of that?" said I.—"As sure," he replied, "as of my own existence: and you may be assured of it too, when I tell you, that if there had been any thing in your manner or conversation, which was not perfectly agreeable, your conference would have been at an end in eight or ten minutes at most." The doctor afterwards told me, that it was a most uncommon thing for a private man, and a commoner, to be honoured with so long an audience. I dined with Dr. and Mrs. Majendie, and their family, and returned to town in the evening, very much pleased with the occurrences of the day.

THE FEMALE WANDERER,
A Tale.

IT was in the month of July: the evening was uncommonly serene and beautiful; sweet breezes gaily fanned the face of nature: the birds melodiously warbled around me, and every bush might be said to produce a song. No wonder delights like these should draw a contemplative man beyond the usual limits of his walk. My thoughts were awakened to the tenderest sensations, and my whole soul absorbed in deep reflection on the wondrous works of the Creator.

I had been enjoying myself at the top of a hill which seemed most inviting to the beauties of the setting sun, when, casting my eyes westward, to bid the retiring orb of light a last adieu, I perceived a poor woman approach me, who seemed almost fainting under a heavy burden. Two infants hung at her breasts—at her back was suspended a child, moaning in a most piteous manner; it cried for bread, but the unhappy mother was unable to satisfy its wants. I hastened to the woman, who begged charity in a voice at once the most plaintive and melodious I ever heard; unacquainted with the canting tone of a beggar, she sued in a language that bespoke her birth to be greatly superior to her present situation. I begged that she would attend me to the cottage which stood at the foot of the hill. Having relieved her of her eldest child, a fine boy about four years old, which before hung at her back, she regained strength. I appeased the little sufferer's cries with a biscuit which I had in my pocket. The mother attained the bottom of the hill with more ease than I could have supposed, for she presented the image of death.

On our entering the cottage, (for the door stood wide open) an elderly woman, who had been sitting at the window spinning, arose and received us with true rustic hospitality. Seeing the distress of the poor woman I brought in with me, she instantly laid a clean napkin on the table, and set before her all the house afforded, modestly observing, "This is all I have, but, thank God, when that is gone I can get more."

After "The Female Wanderer" had finished her meal, I assured her that she might look upon me as directed by Providence to assist her and her little helpless children, and that I considered it a trust of so serious a nature, that I should fear the just vengeance of the Almighty if I failed in my duty.

She gazed with fixed astonishment on my face, and then, as if recollecting herself, modestly dropt her eyes on her two infants, and kissed their pallid cheeks. Having recovered herself a little, she sighing said, "Heaven, at last, has had compassion on a wretch who had dared to upbraid the justice of her Maker. My eldest boy, there (who was sitting on my knee) has borne his sufferings like an angel; could I have thought (kissing him) that sympathy for thy unhappy mother had so sweetly influenced thy little breast!

Whole nights have we mingled our tears together, while unconscious of our fate or their own, the babes of my breast were rocked in a soft sweet sleep, which hunger denied to their mother and their brother. Yes, Sir, believe me, nothing for this week past has entered our lips but what the hedges have afforded us, and now and then a turnip, plucked with fear from the fields we have passed through. The clear water of the spring has slaked our thirst—we drank without fear, for no one could deny us that. Tired, borne down with my sufferings, my heart long since would have ceased to beat, but that, when fainting within me, the sight of my smiling cherubs, the thought that rushed across my mind in my solicitude for their preservation, made it throb with double force; but nature deprived of sustenance, must decay; 'tis satisfied, indeed, with little, when comfort digests that little; but misery, and all its mournful train, so long has pressed upon my wearied body, that, but for you, Sir——Oh! what shall I call you! Alas! how can I return so great an obligation—how convince you of my gratitude? I have not words to express myself, and my eyes are too dim to be the reflectors of my heart."

I wept, and eagerly seizing her hands, which I thought were supplicating Heaven in my behalf, my tears bedewed them, and I emphatically cried, "The gratitude of innocence is more delightful to sensibility than all the studied eloquence of hypocrisy;" then turning to the woman of the house, (at the same time throwing my purse into her lap,) I bade her get every thing to comfort the afflicted parent. "I will take nothing, Sir," said she, "but the reward my conscience will bestow."

My poor wanderer consented to retire to rest—the whole house was in tears; I almost flew out of it:—My heart was full, and I made a promise to return on the morrow. My thoughts were dead to every thing but pity; in my breast there was a perfect calm; there is no sensation so sweet, so permanent, as pity; he that is possessed of it can never say he has not tasted happiness; and he that has it not is below the beasts of the field. Curiosity to hear the story of the forlorn unknown, restrained my eyes from sleep during the whole night, which was spent in meditating on the happiness I should confer on a little family, whose chief delight would be to express their gratitude.

No sooner had the morning sun greeted my chamber window than I arose, and I must confess that I never left my house with such precipitancy, never tasted the sweets of the morn with so exquisite an appetite. When I arrived at the cottage, the woman of the house informed me that my poor wanderer had had a charming night—that she was yet asleep—and she thought it would be imprudent to disturb her. In about an hour afterwards, however, she came down; the pale wan face that yesterday melted my heart with pity, now glowed with gratitude; the roses faintly revisited her cheeks; the tempest of adversity no more depressed her brow; but a sweet calmness overspread her features, which at once endeared her to me, because it sprung from a reliance on my integrity, and named her the child of virtue.

Breakfast being finished, she anticipated my wishes, by saying,—"My story, Sir, though replete with misfortune, since you have so kindly interested yourself in my fate, will, perhaps, remove any doubts that may have arisen from the melancholy situation whence you so kindly relieved me." I thanked her, and she proceeded.

"I was the only child of respectable parents, in the north of England. My mother died before I had sense enough to feel such a loss; my father loved me with the tenderest affection, and I returned that affection with the most assiduous attention that love and duty could bestow. I had nearly attained my eighteenth year, when a young gentleman, who had long before professed the most exalted friendship, declared a tender passion for me, and solicited my father's consent to our marriage. He, good man, happy in the present, looked not to the future, and freely gave his consent; since, as he said, he

thus made his child happy, and added a double portion of bliss to his own situation.

"My husband's family had, from our infancy, been on a friendly footing with mine; as much so, indeed, as a fancied superiority would allow. During the life of his parents he had never ventured beyond the bounds of friendship, but their bodies were but a short time deposited in the silent tomb, when he laid aside the friend, and commenced the lover; and after waiting the usual period set apart for mourning, we were married. My fortune was small in comparison to what, as he said, he had a right to expect; 'but love,' said he, 'my dearest Matilda, has too much influence in my heart to suffer pecuniary considerations to engage my attention for a moment; I have enough to insure happiness to us both, while we observe economy, which will always be productive of contentment.'

"His great attention to my father, his easy manner, and apparently happy disposition, easily imposed upon us; and our knowledge of the respectability his family had ever maintained, laid a prohibition against every inquiry that otherwise might have had due weight in our breasts.

"My poor father, willing, as much as possible, to make amends for the deficiency of fortune on my side, requested that we would quit our own house and live intirely with him. Nearly three years passed comfortably, if not happily, away, till death clouded the serenity of our dwelling, by depriving us of my father. By this fatal dissolution our stock was much increased, and I fancied my husband's love increased with it; but, a short time after his death, that blow which the tender anxious father, while he lived, had warded from his daughter, reduced me, in one short hour, to the most wretched being that ever existed." Tears stopped her utterance, and it was sometime before she could proceed.

"I was amusing myself one day with the innocent prattle of my eldest boy, when a loud rap at the door startled me; an ill-looking man entered the parlour, and asked me if my husband was at home. On hearing that he was not, he threw a letter on the table, exclaiming with an oath, 'The sooner you clean the pistols the better.'

"Pistols!" cried I, incoherently. 'Aye, pistols,' said he, emphatically; "and he was gone in a moment. I was quite insensible with astonishment, till roused from my reverie by hearing my husband's knock. On my giving him the letter his expressive eyes were wildly fixed on my face: 'If I knew that you had opened this note!' said he, darting a look in which suspicion and horror were but too perceptible. He flew up stairs for his pistols, and was gone before I had time to speak; and, in less than half an hour was laid dead at my feet. I fainted on his body—the cries of my children brought my bewildered senses back to misery. Without mercy, without pity, several men were removing the little furniture my house contained. How died my husband? cried I.—Was he killed?—Who killed him?—Answer me, for God's sake! Then collecting a little courage, and without waiting for an answer, I demanded by what authority they took possession of my goods. 'By the authority of the law:' was the answer, from a man who held an inventory in his hand, and a letter of my husband's writing. Why am I so abused? again exclaimed I; surely common humanity would induce you to wait till this poor corpse (now scarcely cold) was interred. There is no law that can protect the wretch who would injure the unhappy widow, and precipitate the ruin of defenceless orphans.—'Come, come, madam,' repeated the same voice, 'this house is no more a house for you or your children; I have been your protector too long already, to my irreparable loss. Your husband married you to keep my mouth shut, forsooth with promises. Your father was a good kind of man; he did, poor soul, what he could; but when a bucket is full of holes you know it will hold no water.' I heard little more; but as he proceeded, his abuse became so intolerable, that madness (for it was real madness,) drove me from the house in which I first

drew breath, and in which I first experienced that misery which had nearly ended in despair.

"I wandered from the place of my nativity, in hopes that pity would befriend me. Hunger, which inures the breast to bear contempt, had no influence over mine. Could I have returned and begged protection of those who, perhaps, were the murderers of my husband? No, never! though, poor soul, of how he died, what he suffered, or the penitence of his departing soul, I am utterly uninformed. If I had returned I had no friend to plead for me—innocence was all my portion, and a poor support is that against the power of an hypocrite."

"Drive every thought of grief from your mind," said I; "happiness holds out her friendly hand to your assistance. I will be a husband to you, and a father to your children."

W. A.

ANECDOTES AND SKETCHES.

DR. JOHNSON was a man (observes the "Monthly Review,") good by nature, and great by genius, but his fame, as a writer, was the result of compulsion. "The variety we find in his writings," adds Mr. Cumberland, "was not the variety of choice, arising from the impulse of his proper genius, but tasks imposed upon him by the dealers in ink, and contracts on his part submitted to in satisfaction of the pressing calls of hungry want; for (painful as it is to relate!) *I* have heard that illustrious scholar assert, that *he subsisted himself, for a considerable space of time, upon the scanty pittance of four-pence halfpenny per day*..... Less, much less (adds Mr. C.) than *Master Betty* has earned in one night, would have cheered the mighty mind, and maintained the athletic body of SAMUEL JOHNSON in comfort and abundance for a twelvemonth!" It is grateful, after what has been asserted, over and over again, as to the temper of Johnson, to transcribe what follows.

"I knew him (Dr. Johnson) well," continues Mr. Cumberland, "respected him highly, loved him sincerely. It was never my chance to see him in those moments of moroseness and ill-humour which are imputed to him, perhaps with truth, for who would slander him? But I am not warranted, by any experience of those humours, to speak of him otherwise than of a friend, who always met me with kindness, and from whom I never separated without regret."

PRINCIPAL CAMPBELL.—The closing scenes of the life of this illustrious professor of learning, are thus recorded by Dr. Beattie, in a letter to Sir W. Forbes. "At a time," says he, "when Dr. Campbell seemed to be just expiring, and had told his wife and niece that it was so, a cordial happened unexpectedly to give him relief. As soon as he was able to speak, he said that he wondered to see their countenances so melancholy, and covered with tears, in the apprehension of his departure.—'At that instant (said he) I felt my mind in such a state, in the thought of my immediate dissolution, that I can express my feelings in no other way than by saying that *I was in a rapture!*' The feelings of such a mind as Dr. Campbell's (adds Dr. Beattie) in such an awful moment, when he certainly retained the full use of his faculties, deserve to be attended to. When will an infidel die such a death?"

There is something, (observes a periodical critic, commenting on the above passage,) in the concluding part of this letter, so consolatory to the weakness of human nature, and so awfully satisfactory, that we could wish it published by the trumpet of an archangel, from one end of the earth to the other.

"A SEDUCER," according to a modern lexicographer, "is a wretch that *swindles a young woman out of her heart.*" This definition appears at once comprehensive and just.

STATE OF MANNERS IN EDINBURGH.—"The luxury of the table," observes Mr. Stark, in his 'Picture of Edinburgh,' "and the late hours of dinner and amusements, have much increased since 1783. By the more opulent tradesmen and merchants, business is little attended to in the afternoon; and the variety of

delicacies at their tables is, perhaps, equal to what the first circles had in 1763. The company of the ladies is much neglected, the bottle being preferred to the amusements of the drawing-room!

Visiting and catechising parishioners, by the clergy, is almost intirely given up. People of fashion do not frequent the church, so often as a few years ago; and the number of fines for natural children (usually producing about 600l. per annum) has not decreased in the hands of the present Kirk-treasurer. The number of prostitutes, however, has not augmented, if, indeed, it be not diminished!

SINGULAR DECOY, AND MARRIAGE. About twenty years ago, a party of the Hietans, or Comanches, [a numerous and hardy race, occupying the greatest part of the intermediate country between Louisiana and New Mexico,] passed over the river Grand to Chewawa, the residence of the governor-general of the Five Internal Provinces. After laying some time in ambush for that purpose, they surprised the governor's daughter, as she was proceeding in a coach to mass, and brought her off. Her father reclaimed her, but she refused to return; alleging that she had been *tattooed*, and given in marriage to a young Indian, who treated her kindly. She still lives with her husband, by whom she has three children.—Eclectic Review, August, 1806.

THE WINDHAMS.—This family, very ancient in Norfolk, has long been settled at Felbrig, about three miles from Cromer, and twenty-two miles from Norwich. Here it is a sort of provincial proverb—"Never was a Windham known to be poor!"—Belle Assemblée, August, 1806.

THE TWO ALBINOS.—We are informed by Mr. Lemaistre, in his "Travels after the Peace of Amiens," that he found the Two Albinos, who were formerly exhibited at the corner of the Haymarket, comfortably settled in the valley of Chamouin, in Switzerland, and living on the money they had acquired in London.

REV. MR. JOB ORTON.—"He took pains," observes Mr. S. Palmer, speaking of this minister, "to make his sentences short, though in some measure to the injury of his style; and he carefully avoided *hard words*, that he might be understood by the most illiterate of his hearers. The following occurrence he himself related to me, as having led him to attend the more to this matter. After preaching once concerning the *primitive* Christians, some poor people, meeting his maid servant the next day, asked her—Who those Christians were, of whom her master spoke so much in his sermon?—Being unable to inform them, when she came home, she asked him the question. He told her, they were the *first* Christians; and from that time resolved to use the latter term instead of the former; and he adopted this as a maxim—*Never use a hard word in a sermon, when an easy one can be found which as well expresses the meaning.* This he often recommended to his younger brethren, who (he said) were seldom sufficiently aware what a degree of plainness the lower classes of mankind required."

ECCENTRIC BIOGRAPHY.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

I AM about to solicit your attention to one of the most singular performances that has appeared in this age of wonders. The book to which I thus direct you, and your numerous readers, is now before me, and is entitled, "The Life, Pedestrian Excursions, and singular Opinions, of J. H. Prince, bookseller, Old North Street, Red Lion Square, Holborn, London; Member of several Literary Societies; late Public Orator at the Westminster and London Forums; late Minister of Bethesda Chapel; Author of numerous Publications; Editor of the Annual Visitor and of the Censor; and Secretary to the Union Society. Also, for near twenty years, Clerk to several Attornies in London; and recently Head-Manager of the Conveyancing Department at Skinner's Hall. Containing a circumstantial and faithful Narrative of the first thirty-six Years of the Existence, and an Account of the Literary Career, of that most ec-

centric Character." Written by himself. "Including Biographical Sketches and Interesting Anecdotes, of many singular Persons, with whom he has been acquainted; and a long epistolary Correspondence."

"Let a man be never so modest," says the experienced Fielding, in his novel of Tom Jones," the account of his own conduct will, in spite of himself, be so very favourable, that his vices will come purified through his lips, and, like foul liquors well strained, will leave all their foulness behind. For though the facts themselves may appear, yet so different will be the motives, circumstances, and consequences, when a man tells his own story, and when his enemy tells it, that we can scarce recognise the facts to be one and the same." Perhaps it is not very material to inquire, in this stage of the investigation, how far MR. PRINCE has, in the narrative of his life, exemplified and confirmed these observations of the sagacious Fielding.—He is, however, "a man who tells his own story;" and who, judging by the reflections made by him towards the conclusion of his tale, does not seem to be very willing that "his enemy should tell it," for him.

It is to be regretted, on account of the moral welfare of society, that some Protestant authors were not of the Popish persuasion; that they were thus disabled from pouring into the ears of confessors, those secrets which they have unblushingly communicated to the world. Some men, indeed, seem anxious only to make known the inconsistencies of their conduct and the perversities of their minds. They are for publishing that on "the house-top," which ought never to transpire beyond the closet; and of them it may with a mournful emphasis be said, "that *their works do go before them to judgment!*" With an effrontery at once amazing and disgusting, they challenge the condemnation of mankind, and even assume to themselves honour for having explained and exposed their errors, their incapacity, and their vices. It is one thing to be ignorant, but it is another thing to rest satisfied and confident in ignorance. It is one thing, through the infirmity of our nature, to transgress the dictates of conscience and reason; but it is quite another thing, to glory in immorality and licentiousness. A weak head and a profane heart are allied much oftener than good persons seem to imagine.

These animadversions are not to be understood as applying immediately and exclusively to the individual whose performance has called them forth on this occasion. They attach to a long train of preceding writers; they are the common property of a mob of self-confessionists and self-memorialists and self-apologists, from the days of Jean Jacques Rousseau, to the days of John Henry Prince.

What miseries have been inflicted on mankind, by the eagerness of some men in the pursuit after publicity or notoriety! The lust of fame, that universal passion, or rather demon, to what flagitiousness has it not impelled numbers of human beings! Mr. Prince, however, is among the humbler votaries of distinction. His ambition is neither of the highest, nor most fearful kind. He has printed some tracts, which in his present work he commends to a more general perusal than it seems his labours have yet obtained; and his principal wish appears to consist in his being remembered, when he shall have transmigrated into some new and unknown form of existence, as a sort of under-conveyancer, a manufacturer or writer of pamphlets and paragraphs, a methodist preacher, an eccentric frequenter of public-houses; and, above all, as a speaker in the debating societies of the metropolis, or, not to detract from the dignity of his own style, a "public orator!"

All this is tolerable; it is decent, and not very aspiring: nor would such modest demands been now noticed by me, had not this "Life" contained statements rather of an uncommon character, and had it not broached sentiments which require exposition.

Though our "Orator" professes no veneration for ancestorial pretensions, it is by no means clear that he would consider himself gratified, were something like to the facetious epi-

taph of Prior, chisseled on his own tombstone.—

"Nobles and heralds! by your leave,
Here lie the bones of Matthew Prior,
A son of Adam and of Eve;
Let Bourbon or Naussau go higher."

No: gratuitously assuming the fact, after all that he thunders against the claims of an established aristocracy, our "Orator" proceeds to entertain us with a brilliant declamation on the antiquity and celebrity of his forefathers, triumphantly declaring himself to be a *Prince**, and, of course, descended from the very loins of royalty! Without pausing to explore the validity of his statement on this head, I shall hasten to set before my readers what is advanced as to the immediate parentage of this Prince, a topic on which he delights to expatiate. There is here no want of information; no acuteness of remark is withheld. I shall follow his own chronology.

The volume, however, of whose contents I am about to give some account, is oddly enough dedicated to a society, entitled "The Eccentrics," a club which assembles nightly in the purlieus of Covent-Garden, for the purpose of a little pot-house discussion. Of this association it is some boast to Mr. Prince, that he has long been a distinguished member. If the reader may be desirous of knowing what constitutes, (or rather, what does *not* constitute) an eccentric, he will accept of Mr. Prince's definition of eccentricity. "It is not necessary," see Dedication, page 4, "that he should be a consistent character; the more inconsistent he is, the better. The more he deviates from common rules, from common maxims, from common conduct, of course the more uncommon he must be, and, of consequence, the more ECCENTRIC." Our author's syllogystic powers, so satisfactorily explained in this passage of his work, remind me of some notable observations I once heard on the subject of knavery. "Do you know why a man is a knave?" interrogated this wiseacre. "I will tell you," continued he: "it is because he is not honest." My ears, nothing appeased by this piece of information, were itching with curiosity, when my companion gravely added—"But!" resumed he, with such an emphasis on that little *but*, "do you know why a man is not honest? I will tell you, it is because he is a knave!" So Mr. Prince, with his characteristic penetration, discovers that an uncommon man is not a common man, and that he who is a most uncommon man is, of course, an eccentric man.

Happy is it for Mr. Prince, and his fraternity of Eccentrics, that there is no longer a "hue and cry" against associations of their description. It might, a few years ago, have become the subject of legislative consideration, that there existed, in the very heart of our metropolis, a numerous body of men, who convened for the express purpose of encouraging each other to "*deviate from common rules, from common maxims, and from common conduct*;" who defied the established order of human affairs, and whose chief merit seems to have consisted in their "doing those things which they ought not to do, and leaving undone those things which they ought to have done." But this cannot affect Mr. Prince, who, probably anticipating as much, declares—"I HAVE EVER HAD, AND STILL HAVE, A SOVEREIGN CONTEMPT FOR THE OPINION OF MANKIND*."

* J. H. Prince seems partial to this punning on his sirname. During a debate, a few weeks since, at a society held in Piccadilly, under the appellation of The British Forum, Orator Prince, having said rather too much against H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, as to his conduct respecting Mr. Jefferys, publicly exclaimed, in exculpation of himself, "Sir, (addressing the president,) why *I* am a *Prince*!" His auditors, however, not understanding the quibble, really took poor Prince for a confirmed lunatic!!

* Mr. Prince is not the only Prince who entertains a "*sovereign* contempt for the opinion of mankind." The present Sovereign of France appears, in this particular, to sympathise *heartily* with the Prince of Old North Street, Red Lion Square.

He then proceeds to enumerate those considerations by which he was induced to become his own biographer. Some persons had feared, that his bad qualities would not be otherwise so well known: he reflected also, that no man could know so much of another as a man must know of himself: he was fearful of being misrepresented by any other pen than his own; he felt he could do more ample justice to the history and virtues of his wife! than any other individual could do; and he was "*conscious that the world would naturally be inquisitive after the private as public life of a man who had made such a noise in it, and who had for such a considerable time displayed his eccentricities and uncommon talents.*" To these patriotic and disinterested motives we owe, unless we refuse credit to the author, the publication of the Life, Pedestrian Excursions, and Singular Opinions of J. H. Prince.

[*To be continued.*]

PALEYANA AND PORTESIANA.
By the Author of 'Anecdotes of Paley.'

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

I AM very much obliged by the letter of your correspondent X. C. who has spoken in so handsome a manner of my anecdotes of Dr. Paley; on which, however, I will not animadvert at present, but confine myself to the attack, which he seems to me to have made very injudiciously against the dissenters. He reprimands my cavalier mode of speaking on the articles of the Church of England, and on that account runs into a long tirade against the dissenters; but what have the dissenters to do with my attack? Why should they be attacked? Why should this high-churchman presume to insinuate an attack upon their privileges, because an individual or two has spoken lightly of his sentiments, or inveighed against the impudence of those men who obtrude their ridiculous articles on the minds of unsuspicious youth.

To convince Mr. X. C. of the impropriety of his conduct, an occurrence has taken place since my last, which sets it in the clearest light. It is by no means necessary, that a person should be a dissenter to attack the articles on the faith of the Church of England. I have heard both attacked several times in the Church of the University of Cambridge; for the eighth of last July it was done in the completest manner, by a reverend clergyman, in a reverend assembly of divines of the Church of England, before whom he was called to preach by the Rev. Dr. William Gratton, archdeacon of Essex, and head, I believe, of a college at Cambridge.

Your readers may not all know, that there are meetings of the clergy of the Church of England, which go under the name of visitations; those visitations being holden by the bishop or archdeacon of the diocese. At those meetings a clergyman appointed by the bishop from amongst those who live in his diocese, or by the archdeacon, from amongst those who live in his archdeaconry, preaches a discourse suited to the occasion; and this clergyman is selected from those who are the most distinguished in the diocese or archdeaconry. The archdeacon of Essex selected for his visitation, the rector of Cold Norton, in Essex, a man, I understand, of great learning and irreproachable manners, and who is a man of very long standing in the church.

The name of this gentleman is Francis Stone, M. A. F. S. A. I shall ever revere him for the part he has taken, and hold him up to the imitation of X. C. and his brethren. Mr. Stone, on being appointed by the archdeacon to preach, evidently turned his thoughts very deeply to that subject, and was determined to use the opportunity for the benefit of his reverend hearers. His sermon is now before me in forty-eight octavo pages, and it is intitled "Jewish Prophecy the sole Criterion to distinguish between genuine and spurious Christian Scripture; or an humble Attempt to remove the grand and hitherto insurmountable obstacles to the conversion of Jews and Deists, to the Christian Faith, affectionately submitted to their serious consideration."

In this discourse the reverend preacher submits to the serious consideration of his brethren, the following points. 1st. Certain forgeries in the book of the New Testament, which are passed upon the unlearned

Christian as realities. I am not very anxious to determine whether the reverend preacher is right in every part of this head, though I am clearly of opinion, that that sentence, which now stands in the first Epistle of John, the fifth chapter, and the seventh verse, is one of the most impudent, that ever stood its ground against the united efforts of learning and science. This verse says, that There are three, that bear record in heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost, and these three are One. Sir Isaac Newton, Emlyn, Griesbach, Marsh, Porson, and many others, have incontrovertibly shewn that this passage is a forgery; and the work of Professor Porson upon this subject is such, that every one, who is fond of criticism, must lose a very great treat, if he does not read it. This forgery is, however, likely to keep its ground, for the dissenters are just as tenacious of every thing in King James's bible as the Church of England; and they put as implicit a faith in this mixty maxty translation, as if our Saviour and his twelve apostles, and before them Moses and the prophets, had spoken in the king's English.

2dly. From the forgeries of the Scriptures the reverend preacher comes to certain doctrines of the Church of England, such as that, "in Christ two natures were united—the divine and the human," which he calls "a species of spiritual legerdemain, making two Christs out of one, and monstrous figments and incredible errors of men." The Arian trinity is called "that absurd hypothesis, which ended in the establishment of that most senseless doctrine of human invention, the Athanasian trinity in unity, both originating not in Jewish prophecy and genuine Christian Scripture, but in the interpolations and misinterpretations of the latter, by the perverse disputing Christian sophists of the Platonic school of Alexandria." The progress of these sophists is well described; and it is justly observed by the reverend preacher, that "after so great a progress made in sophistical and mystical fiction, it was no difficult matter to swell the Arian trinity into that monster of error and absurdity, the Athanasian trinity in unity."

I could quote many more similar passages from this excellent discourse, which I hope had the effect on the reverend archdeacon and his brethren, to make them inquire, whether these things were really so or not, and upon an accurate examination they will take such decisive steps as may free their church from error. But whether they do so or not, it is sufficient for my purpose, that I have shewn to Mr. X. C. that it is not "to the writings of the enemies of our establishment," he must look for abuse and ridicule of its doctrines; he may find it in the church itself; in the sanctuary of the University; in the solemn meetings of an archdeaconry. No, Sir, they are not the enemies of the establishment who point out its errors: they are enemies who resist all inquiry; who would prop up every figment of idolatrous superstition, and buttress every error. Mr. Stone is, I doubt not, a far greater friend to the establishment, than Mr. X. C. though he may shock his prejudices: and, if the church will never be induced to remit its prerogatives or relax its discipline, because its prejudices are shocked, the ruin that must befal it will meet with little compassion.

Mr. X. C. must not expect from me that I shall be led away by his appeal to the antiquity of the church, which with him is such an object of veneration, for what is its antiquity? Not three hundred years. Its venerable parent, the church of Rome was upwards of a thousand years old, when she was kicked out of doors, and yet no one now a-days has pity upon the grey hairs of this hoary-headed impostor. This cant will not do in the present times.—Antiquity is no apology for error.

But Mr. X. C. wishes to frighten us with the terrors of the church. Alas for him! poor man! he dreams that the church of England is in a state to command our obedience. He forgets that we live in a kingdom whose sovereign has, in his dominions, four established religions.—The heathenish or idolatrous, established in India; the popish, established in Canada, flourishing in Ireland, and considerable in Great Britain; the church of England, esta-

blished in England and Ireland; and the church of Scotland established in Scotland. Of the established religions the heathens are the most numerous; then come the papists; thirdly, the members of the church of England; lastly, the members of the church of Scotland. The church of England stands only in the third place, and in one part of the united kingdom in Ireland the protestants of a different denomination out-number it; and in England, there is great reason to believe that its members do not equal, in number, those of a different persuasion.

In such a situation, Sir, of the poor church of England, we are not to be dragooned by its terrors. We wish it well, if it will attend to the monitions of such persons as Bishop Law, Archdeacon Paley, and Mr. Stone: but we do not dread its censures, nor regard its threats. Mr. X. C. has made a great mistake; he does not sufficiently understand the use of terms. For example, he would call me a dissenter, because I have spoken as freely of the articles of the church as Archdeacon Paley; but would he call Dr. Paley a dissenter? Every one, who dissents from the church in any article of its faith, is a dissenter: but, if we try the supposed members of the church of England by this rule, I do not know where the real members are to be found. Born as I was in the bosom of the church, educated at college, and unacquainted with dissenters till I had finished my studies, I may be supposed to be in a tolerably good situation to judge of the faith of the church; but I protest, that in the course of my experience, I have not yet met with man or woman who has arrived at years of discretion, that can properly be called a true member of the church of England.

Most people go to church because their fathers and mothers have done so before them. They repeat the creeds, because it is part of the ceremony; the children gabble a catechism, because it is the custom; but thanks be to heaven, the nonsense of the five points never enters their heads, and the trinity is pretty well sent to Coventry in most companies, as well as clerical discourses. The dissenters, however, as they are called, are more rigid on these heads. They adhere more strictly to the ancient mumpsimus: and they are, in general, far more intolerant and bigotted to their opinions than churchmen. I should be sorry if they received an injury through my writings, as they would be unwilling to embrace, as a brother, one who despises their Assembly's Catechism and their confessions of faith, as much as he does the nonsense of Athanasius; one who regards the substitutions of human traditions for articles of faith, as equally repugnant to the subjection we owe to the author of our faith, whether the traditions are upheld by the church of Rome, the church of England, or an Assembly of dissenting Divines, distributing or receiving the regium donum.

I trust, Sir, that your correspondent X. C. will, upon this representation of the subject, feel his anger cooled against the dissenters. Their faith differs so little from that of the church, except in matters of discipline, that the difference is scarcely worthy of notice. Both parties would feel an equal shock to their prejudices when I told them—Bundle up your articles, your creeds, your confessions of faith, your Assembly's Catechism, &c. &c.—fling them all into the fire—make the Scripture your rule of faith, and leaving every one to his own opinion, endeavour to convert him to yours by argument, not by the impudence of authorative decision. They will neither of them hear so humble an individual as myself, no more than they would the fishermen of Galilee, who would not be a little surprised to see into what sort of rules their words had been twisted by the arts of sophistry, and the cunning tricks of fortune-making divines.

But I leave Mr. X. C. to ruminate upon these opinions, and this shock to his prejudices; and as my Payleyana are pretty well worn out, I must crave a place in your excellent Magazine for my Portesiana; for I perceive, that the same correspondent, who gave you an account of Paley, has furnished you with a biographical memoir on the present Bishop of London. The bishop was of our college, not so distinguished, indeed,

as Paley, but by his progress in life, making himself of more consequence in the church. His academical and his clerical, and his courtly and his political life, seem to have been but little known to your correspondent, who ekes out his meagre memoir with a dull detail of the bishop's writings. I shall be glad to give a little spur to his industry, and to rectify some of his mistakes. If I am right in my conjectures concerning your correspondent himself, I can find great reason for panegyric on his other writings, in which he has done great service to the religious world; but, when he attempts the life of an academic, he seems to be out of his road, and not to know the way to those inquiries which belong to his subject. But more of this hereafter. For the present, I remain, Sir,

Your constant reader,

A CHRISTIAN.

For the Universal Magazine.

HARRY HOLYDAY.

HARRY HOLYDAY is an honest tradesman, who has a constant dread of being thought unlike other people. His ambition, on club-night, consists in being noticed as a hearty fellow. After the usual liquor-money is spent, he is the first who moves for clubbing their sixpences for punch; as they need not be niggardly who only meet *once a month*. If any one moves for the annual supper, he rises to improve the motion, and hopes there will be a dinner likewise, because two meals are better than one, and it only comes *once a year*. After taking his Saturday night's pint at the Chequers, he recollects that he can afford himself another, as it only comes *once a week*. On Christmas-day he swallows as much provision as would serve him moderately for three days; the next day, as he is "rather queer," he takes a walk out, meets some acquaintance, and keeps it up till next morning; for what does it signify, when it only comes *once a year?* On Easter, Whitsuntide, &c. it is not enjoying himself—he sees no life, in having only a single sober holiday; and the time he loses, or the money he spends, cannot ruin him, as it only comes *once a year!*

JOHN MORRIS FLINDALL.

REFUGE FOR THE DESTITUTE, &c.

THE establishment of the institution called "The Refuge for the Destitute," near Narrow-wall, Lambeth, naturally suggests the following enquiries, which it is hoped some of your correspondents may be kind enough to answer. What were the purposes for which Bridewell was founded? and how far are those purposes answered? The same questions are likewise asked respecting the London Workhouse in Bishopsgate-street. The present state of both those foundations is particularly requested. It appears that the "Refuge for the Destitute" embraces, in some measure, the objects of both, and which, if properly conducted and ably supported, cannot fail to be one of the most humane and beneficial hospitals in this metropolis.

Aug. 4, 1806. AN INQUIRER.

REVIEW OF THE CONNEXION BETWEEN ENGLAND AND IRELAND.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

FEELING persuaded that a review of the various events which have connected this country with its Hibernian neighbour must prove gratifying to your readers, I with much pleasure dedicate a few leisure hours to the task.

The history of this connexion may be reduced to three divisions. The first, occupying two hundred years, reaches from the Conquest to the reign of Richard II.; the second, embracing 240 years, from Richard II. to James I.; and the third from the days of that monarch down to the present times.

During those wars with France in which England was perpetually engaged, immediately subsequent to the Norman Conquest, Ireland remained alike unexplored and unenvied. The term barbarous may without fastidiousness be bestowed on Ireland at this early period of its annals. Rapine and violence held imperious dominion. Divided into five pro-

vinces, or petty monarchies, each subdivided into smaller independent jurisdictions, no regular code of civil laws was enforced. Superior strength claimed precedence of right among the chieftains; while their dependents had few inducements to virtue and good order, since the most heinous crimes (except that of treachery to the leader) demanded no other retribution than a fine of money or cattle.

The dissentions among the Irish prompted one of their chiefs to solicit, with fatal imprudence, the assistance of some Welsh lords, in the year 1166. Henry II. then involved in a dangerous war with France, gave permission likewise to many of his English subjects, by letters patent, to join the Welsh adventurers in this novel enterprise. The confederates spread the terror of their arms with such rapidity, that Henry, with jealous policy, forbade his subjects for the present any farther prosecution of the quarrel. In the mean time he obtained a sanction from Rome for his ambitious intentions: the Pope's bull added the blessings of the cross to the banners of invasion, and the King of England prepared to destroy all the Irish who resisted his sovereignty—for the good of their souls!

With a very considerable armament he appeared before Waterford in 1172. The military tactics of the unsuspecting Irish appear to have been of the rudest nature. Though perpetually embroiled in domestic wars, they had scarcely any other missile weapon than stones. They rushed into combat in a regular body, armed with a Danish axe and two short lances. Against such an opposition, the regular disposition of the English forces was inevitably successful. The reputation of Henry indeed effected more than his sword, and he received the allegiance of nearly all the chiefs, except Roderic, the nominal monarch of Ireland; who shortly, however, tendered his submission, and thus removed the last obstacle to the accomplishment of Henry's designs.

The king remained in Ireland five months, during which period he applied himself actively to the restoration of peace and good order. He divided the land into counties; erected courts of justice; and introduced, as far as attainable, the laws of England. Still the Irish chiefs were suffered to retain their ancient jurisdiction over their peculiar dependants, and vassals. A council of the clergy, in conformance to his Catholic professions, was convened—but the reverend assembly seems to have separated without effecting any thing farther toward a reformation in the religious canons, than the issue of an edict, by which priests were exempted from taxes, and from contributing their portion of fines levied for compensation of misdemeanors.

When Henry quitted Ireland, he left behind him no force whatever to secure his conquests. As might be expected, therefore, the Irish chiefs soon renounced their allegiance, and shewed the world how totally ideal was the usurped dominion of the English. Unable to repair personally to the subjugation of the revolters, he now stimulated the most powerful of his subjects to the enterprise, by a grant of immense tracts of conquered land—in case they could substantiate their title to the royal donation; and, to add popularity to the project, he assumed into a share of the sovereignty of Ireland his son John.

In the year 1185 John first visited his delegated territories, when he gave an early instance of his peculiar weakness by treating the native chieftains with indecent ridicule, on account of their dress! An insult is well known to inflict a more rancourous sting than an injury; the Irish, armed against the power of their new governor, and, after repeatedly defeating him in the field, compelled him to abandon the island in disgrace. *Curcy*, a man of talents and bravery, was now appointed deputy, and succeeded in colonizing the ferocious Irish—precisely as far as the rigour of his arms extended.

Thus we find that a precarious and imperfect footing was all which the first invader obtained in the course of a long and important reign. A circumstance to be entirely attributed to the contests in which he was engaged with France; since Henry wanted neither prudence nor valour, and the natives were in that state of internal distraction that promised the most de-

sirable success to an attack made with consistency and spirit.

From the death of Henry to the year 1210, no fresh troops were sent to the assistance of the small power stationed in Ireland. Still, from the interested friendship of various aggrieved chiefs, the ascendancy of the English seems, during that period, to have gained some ground. On the accession of John to the crown, the English lords, resident on the Irish lands granted by Henry, endeavoured to effect an independence with regard to the parent country. On the approach of the king, however, in 1210, they fled to France, and John received the voluntary submissions of many of the chief Irish leaders. The king now turned his attention to the introduction of a code of laws. This the islanders accepted with apparent readiness, and a bond of union was resolved on between the two nations. He likewise more accurately realised his predecessor's plan, relative to a division of the country into determinate counties. But still so limited was the power of the invaders, that two-thirds of the island were exempted from the lines of this division—the chiefs of which districts refused to acknowledge the English supremacy, and rejected the new code of laws. Though the conduct of John, in respect to Ireland, was not without instances of his wonted pusillanimity, yet the regulations he adopted were mild and salutary. Finally, however, he surrendered Ireland into the hands of the Pope, consenting to pay annually three hundred marks, as a testimony of his submission.

During the minority of Henry III. the Irish demanded, and obtained, a charter of liberty similar to that granted by King John to the English, under the name of *Magna Charta*. The urbane sentiments of the English administration at this juncture toward the defenceless Irish, are entitled to remark and commendation. What, indeed, could be more obviously politic than to grant the same immunities to both countries, when considerable advantages were expected to result from their friendship, and a deluge of blood alone could be expected from their quarrels?

The English planters counteracted the clement endeavours of the ministry. Emulating the independence of the native chiefs, their oppressive conduct renewed those civil broils that were only transiently appeased. The executive power was likewise found too weak for effectual interposition; and the lieutenant, often an inhabitant of Ireland, frequently rather stimulated than soothed petty animosities, from which his countrymen were likely to be gainers. To remedy this evil, Henry first named the deputies solely from Englishmen of rank; and afterwards transferred the government of Ireland to his son Edward. As in the instance of John, this settlement amounted to no more than a temporary provision for the household of the prince; though the island was then denominated in this country "The Land of the Lord Edward."

The wars of France and Palestine soon presented a field more alluring to the ardent temper of Edward; and Henry, engaged in domestic troubles and intrigues, seems to have paid little attention to the affairs of the wretched Irish. By a letter, in the twelfth year of his reign, he commands the chief inhabitants of the different counties to assemble and hear read the laws of King John; and by a second letter, in the thirtieth year of his reign, he enjoins the barons to permit those laws to be carried into execution. Unable, however, to govern with efficacy the districts already overran, Henry refrained from all attempts at further conquests, and left Ireland at his death one scene of anarchy and tumult.

The Welsh and the Scots found too ample employment for Edward I. to permit his bestowing much attention on his western subjects. During the years in which he sat on the throne, the affairs of Ireland were indeed cruelly neglected. Every petition of the suffering natives was treated with unconcern, except a pecuniary consideration could be promised for the royal favour. No other participation in the laws of England fell to their lot, than such as might be advantageous to the deputies appointed to rule them. In the latter parts of his reign, when his necessi-

ties compelled him to demand military assistance from the Irish, as an effort at popularity, he proposed to reform the civil government, and convened accordingly the first assembly which can deserve the character of a parliament. But the acts of this convention appeared to have extended little beyond the exigency of the hour.

The feeble administration of Edward the Second naturally prompted rebellions and disorders. The Scots not contented with reassuming their own independence, undertook a formidable expedition into Ireland.—Their designs were favoured by the greater part of the Irish chiefs. Edward Bruce conducted the enterprise, and, for three years, Ireland exhibited one of the most deplorable scenes of bloodshed which imagination (or history, more fertile in images of horror) can present. When the English nobles at length exterminated these northern invaders; they shook off the authority of that government which had so feebly supported them. They established no less than nine counties palatine, in which they exercised every royal jurisdiction. They bestowed titles, and made peace and war on their own foundation.

No sooner had Edward III. attained the full exercise of his regal authority, than he directed his attention to the forlorn state of his Irish subjects. He arrested the usurping lords, and brought one to the block. He then resumed the exorbitant grants which had been made during his minority, and summoned a parliament to meet at Dublin. The chiefs at the same time audaciously convened a parliament of their own nominating, at Kilkenney. Had not the king projected the invasion of France at this juncture, he would undoubtedly have crushed this self-constituted authority. He now, however, assumed a milder tone, and promised his friendship on condition of Ireland furnishing him military assistance in his intended enterprise. This she accordingly did; and remained quiet till an attempt was made for the first time to raise money by means of parliament; to which such violent opposition was made, that the design was dropped. Edward gradually ameliorated the condition of the Irish, hitherto so utterly disregarded. He prescribed their direct rights to the parliamentary representatives, and was careful to appoint deputies of integrity and talents. He married Clarence, his son, to a daughter of the Earl of Ulster; and at length nominated him viceroy, with every power requisite to the high station. The English laws were now more generally administered, and the licentiousness of the chiefs proportionably diminished. The benefits of the Duke of Clarence's administration were so considerable, that it is to be lamented one-third of Ireland alone acknowledged his title. The continual dissentions between the native chiefs and the English, rendered this small portion of the island a province of too burthensome a tenure to admit the propriety at this juncture of any fresh encroachments.

On the accession of Richard II. the government of Ireland was found so expensive to this country, that that weak monarch actually transferred the sovereignty of the island to his favourite, the Earl of Oxford; reserving only leige homage to the crown of England. But Oxford was prevented from taking possession of his kingdom. With a very considerable army Richard repaired in person to Ireland; but, after a number of illusory regulations, he left the country precisely as he found it. He added not one acre to the English territories, nor issued one edict that was carried into effect. A second expedition was impeded by the invasion of the Duke of Lancaster, and Richard shortly expiated all his errors by a melancholy death.

Thus we find the efforts of two hundred years to have subdued no more than one third of the island; nor shall we wonder at this circumstance when we recollect that our western possessions, so far from affording a profitable resourse, were a continual and heavy expense to the English government. Commerce was still too much in its infancy to unfold those important advantages, which after-ages have shewn attainable by a reciprocation of friendly offices.

Though Henry undertook the subjugation of Ireland on religious pre-

tences, modes of faith appear to have been the last objects for which the invaders contended. In one instance only was a meeting of the clergy convened, and in that instance nothing important was proposed or performed. The conduct of the priests during these turbulent periods will be found to point uniformly in one direction—towards their own interest. When Edward I. solicited a subsidy, the clergy only were refractory; and when Edward III. first demanded assistance through the legal medium of a parliament, the clergy threatened with excommunication every incumbent, and lay-tenant on church lands, who should pay the tax. Still they refrained from political intrigue, and it must be mentioned to their honour that, through the patriotic zeal of two ecclesiastics, the University was founded in Dublin, which flourished so highly, in a subsequent age, under the auspices of Queen Elizabeth.

(*To be continued.*)

HOWARD, THE PHILANTHROPIST.

A GENTLEMAN, apparently residing near Shrewsbury, having thought proper particularly to animadvert on a passage in our article entitled "Anecdotes and Sketches," we transmitted his observations to the writer of the paragraph in question. We now submit to our readers the pleadings both of plaintiff and defendant, allowing, as in the due course of things, precedence to the former.

MR. JOHN LEE, *versus* A REGULAR CONTRIBUTOR.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

I HAVE been of late equally grieved and concerned at the tendency of your publication, the object of which is, doubtless, to propagate in religion and morals those sentiments which are destitute of both. Your many shameless attacks on the Society for the Suppression of Vice, and your sneaking, mean, and false insinuations against the best interests of religion (which you dare not attack with the fair weapon of reason) are such as have convinced many sober-minded persons of the desperate nature of your designs. But your unprincipled aspersions on one of the most virtuous and excellent men that ever lived, appears to me to outrage all your former virulence, and I therefore request the favour of your inserting, by way of antidote, in your next Magazine, the paper on the other side, and this letter, if you chuse. I am, Sir,

Your very obedient servant,

Wem, July 18, 1806. JOHN LEE.

"*What a pharasaical brute does not this man appear really to have been!*" See Universal Magazine for May, page 425.

He devoted his time, his strength, his fortune, and finally sacrificed his life, in the pursuits of humanity.—He (to adopt the expressive words of Mr. Burke *) visited all Europe (and the East) *not to survey the sumptuousness of palaces*, or the stateliness of temples; not to make accurate measurements of the remains of ancient grandeur, nor to form a scale of the curiosity of modern art; not to collect medals, or to collate manuscripts; but to dive into the depth of dungeons; to plunge into the infection of hospitals; to survey the mansions of sorrow and of pain; to take the gauge and dimensions of misery, depression, and contempt; to remember the forgotten; to attend to the neglected; to visit the forsaken; and to compare and collate the distresses of all men in all countries.—His plan is original; and it is as full of genius as it is of humanity. It is a voyage of discovery, a circumnavigation of charity; and already the benefit of his labour is felt more or less in every country. See Encyclopædia Britannica, art. Howard,—"*What a pharasaical brute!*"

Thus far Mr. Lee, in crimination. Let us now attend to what may be urged on the part of the

DEFENDANT.

MY DEAR SIR,

I HAVE lately received from you a letter, purporting to be written by Mr. John Lee, of Wem, near Shrewsbury, and containing various animad-

* Speech at Guildhall in Bristol, 1780.

versions on your valuable periodical publication. So little do I consider the work to be affected by this gentleman's strictures, that I would recommend to you to publish them entire, in one of your succeeding numbers, accompanied, if you please, by the following remarks.

I do not know, however, that I am required to exculpate your pages from the charge of "propagating in religion and morals those sentiments which are destructive of both;" as little am I bound to defend what are now represented to be "your many shameless attacks on the Society for the Suppression of Vice." These accusations, if I remember what lately you reported to me, attach to a person who has undertaken to vindicate his own cause, and whose ability, I believe, is thought equal to the responsibility he has incurred. What I have to do is with the idol of Mr. Lee's philanthropic adoration.

Though the heart of man is not within the reach of human investigation, and the motives by which men are actuated, therefore, frequently elude the strictest scrutiny, there happen circumstances in which such an inquiry may be successfully pursued, and the result of it satisfactorily established. There are transactions which speak for themselves. I greatly err, as an observer of mankind, if the anecdote related of Howard, at page 425 of your Magazine for May, 1806, on the authority of the Rev. Mr. Tooke's Life of Catherine the Second, of Russia, is not exactly of the nature I have just described. This conduct, on the part of the renowned Philanthropist, notwithstanding the splendid rhetorical eulogium passed upon his character by the eloquent Edmund Burke, I must still think to have been unchristianlike and ungentlemanly and unpatriotic!!!

My antagonist, indeed, does not attempt to efface the impression naturally made on the mind of any one who reads with discrimination the account, as related by the historian already named, of Howard's behaviour. This he would discover to be a task not quite so easy on his part, as the practice of simply quoting, in support of his own opinion, encomiums written by another.

The conduct of Howard was, on this occasion, unchristianlike. "Tell her (the empress) that I come not to visit palaces, but prisons!"—Such language, in such circumstances, appears to me not only to have savoured much of a vaunting or pharisaical spirit of charity, but, as it approached the solemn retort of the Saviour of Men—"I came not to call the righteous, but sinners, to repentance"—it almost partook of blasphemy.

The conduct of Howard was, on this occasion, ungentlemanly. Here it may be enough to observe, that Howard acted as no man who had the least pretension to good manners, or politeness, could have acted. What gentleman would not only disregard the most courtly invitation from a princess, but contrive, in framing the refusal, to insult the august personage into whose residence he had been honourably invited to enter?

The conduct of Howard was, on this occasion, unpatriotic. I take patriotism in its extensive import—an active desire to do all possible good to mankind, of whatever nation, and however circumstanced. As a philanthropist, the character for which alone he was solicitous to be distinguished, his admirers will not easily exonerate him from *this* third head of accusation.

Catherine the Second, notwithstanding the magnitude of her faults, was an illustrious potentate, and, to her own subjects, an enlightened and beneficent sovereign. She uniformly consulted the interests and happiness of her people. It cannot be believed to have been merely a visit of curiosity with which she requested to be favoured by Howard. Those who have considered her disposition, will do her the justice to think that her views, in seeking such an interview, were principally of a public nature; that she was anxious to converse with him on the subjects to which his attention had been so eminently directed, and, by the information so acquired, to regulate her conduct in the affairs of her empire. What an

opportunity, therefore, did Howard reject for advancing the very object he professed to have solely at heart! "He came to visit prisons."—Where, however, had been the sin of visiting "palaces" also; especially after he had visited prisons, and when the business of his visit to the palace was to have ameliorated the condition of the prison?

But, my dear Sir, one word at parting, and that word to MR. LEE. While he affirms that you propagate "principles destructive of morals," and that you are assiduously labouring the "desperate design" of overturning "the best interests of religion," he yet declares that (what so he is pleased to call) *my "unprincipled aspersions" on the late Mr. Howard "outrage all your former virulence."*—Now, I almost suspect the orthodoxy of my assailant. So, Mr. Lee, *you* pronounce it a more heinous offence, to have said that Howard, the philanthropist, was "a pharasaical brute," than to have propagated principles destructive of morals, and laboured to subvert the best interests of religion!—!!

A REGULAR CONTRIBUTOR.

Sept. 1806.

PORTRAITS OF CHARACTER.

No. I.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

I NOW and then amuse myself by slightly sketching the characters of some among those with whose history I am not wholly unacquainted. Of these descriptive portraits, I send you the following, which the partiality of friendship has pronounced to be a tolerably authentic delineation of a celebrated living personage, and which, if inserted in your next Magazine, will, in all probability, be speedily followed by other productions of this kind, from

Sept. 6. LEO.

IMAGINE the man, (I would say,) it is not difficult to imagine such a one, recently but a bustling solicitor, whose effrontery has been his principal recommendation to advancement, and who, therefore, conceives that an unprecedented display of arrogance and self-sufficiency are necessary for the establishment of that reputation to which he has been indebted for his elevation. It is no paradox to those who have investigated human nature, if such a man respect nothing that is respectable in others; if he contemn ancestry and birth; if, feeling how unmerited are his own honours, he despise the high distinctions of society; if, accommodating himself to the level of vulgar ambition, he takes all occasions of reviling the accumulated learning and wisdom of past ages, as lumber and trumpery and trash. Perhaps there is something in the narrow chicanery of law, that indisposes its professor to elevated conceptions and honourable actions.

INQUIRIES?

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

PERMIT me to request the attention of your readers to the following questions; which, notwithstanding their novelty, will not, I hope, be found unentertaining.

What connexion has penmanship, or the art of writing, with the fine arts?

Is there any public encouragement given to those who excel in penmanship? If there is, by whom, and where?

Who are those, at present, that particularly excel in it?

Are there any regular exhibitions thereof in London; where, and in what manner?

SCRIPSIT.

It was with no common satisfaction that I lately read, in page 101, of your Magazine for August last, Sir William Jones's strictures on the character of AN AMBITIOUS JUDGE! Such a character (as he, himself an illustrious judge, justly asserts) is indeed very dangerous to public justice.

ON THE COURAGE OF THE BRITISH.

Fly then ye cowards, and desert your chief:
Yet single, here, my falchion shall oppose
The might of thousands.

GLOVER'S "LEONIDAS."

WHILST heroism kindles the soul to great and noble daring, so long will thy invincible patriotism,

bravest of men, Leonidas! emulate the heart to glory, freedom, and victory. In all ages courage has exalted a nation. It ennobled the Grecians, gave power and empire to the Romans, influence to the Macedonians,—and whilst the Persians were brave, their country flourished. It is, therefore, with no common sentiments of exultation that we trace this spirit to the British bosom, where it has existed from the first: It was courage which bade our naked ancestors oppose the inroads of the Romans, and stem their unbounded ambition. Though then our only fort was the British heart—it was a citadel firm and determined. Witness a Cæsar, intrepid as he was, compelled to seek Pharsalian wreaths, and to acknowledge, that "the barbarians fought like freemen; nought but death could stem their impetuosity." It is our sacred duty to view these valiant and hardy struggles, with the utmost gratitude. We ought even to call to mind thy name Caractacus! and venerate thy ashes. Fame ceases not to preserve thy illustrious deeds in her proudest archives! Thy intrepid councils inspired the ancient Briton with patriotism, and with ardour he inhaled the refreshing spirit. From this epoch, we clearly date the germ of our native courage; and, to this day, contemplate its effects with affectionate solicitude and pride.

See now, the brave Belgic Britons mingle with the Saxons, a fierce race, and mighty in spirit. See, then, the bloody conflict with the hardy Dane, in battle terrible. Ye sons of Britain! call to remembrance the name of Alfred; and be it your pride and glory to protect and exalt that empire to which his god-like genius gave liberty, well-poised by law.—Look back, my countrymen! to that awful conflict at Hastings, when our freeborn forefathers struggled, in all the grandeur of heroism; to their latest breath opposing the invincible strength of the Normans, and the more insurmountable decrees of fate. But even "here the rich tide of English blood grew full," and, in due time cemented that intrepid league which gave to us our great Charter of Liberties. Hence that legislature, formed to check, redress, exalt: that system which exacts the admiration of the world, and which forms the blest asylum of true greatness.

If that our enemies yet dare to bring in question our courage or our success in arms—we need only remind them of Poictiers, Cressey, and Agincourt. Then were we irresistible in battle. So, alas! were we too, when a ferocious and kindred rage devoured a manly race, under the sanguinary banners of York and Lancaster!

From this unfortunate period of our history, let us hasten to contemplate the more auspicious reign of William the Third, and with joy behold the many salutary laws then enacted. This may be looked upon as the brightest era of our country! Freedom now irrevocably fixed her residence amongst us, and bade our empire flourish in literature, in science and in commerce; bade Englishmen venerate themselves, and as nobly protect the rights of mankind.

Our practical freedom far surpasses that of any other people. No polity that ever existed can be adduced as superior to our own: not even the Roman, nor Grecian, in its utmost purity. Envy dares not to tarnish our justice and magnanimity. Our laws are admirably cemented, and wisely administered: Religion, too, animates and protects us with her charitable mantle. In fine, nought but freedom accords with our exalted feelings; fanaticism and tyranny cannot exist in our high-destined isles. We have long flourished, a bright example to the world; and, if we can prove impervious to luxury, we are unconquerable! Luxury is the only enemy we have to dread. Banish but corruption and indolence from our shores, and we live eternal: the scourge of tyrants, the adoration of the wise. Assisted by the Omnipotent, we are yet destined to great achievements. Our country is now exalted, and will rise yet more majestic. The career of glory is unbounded. Our greatness is our own. Let us then nobly and manfully preserve it, free from corruption, and unstained by cowardice.

O blest Britannia! in thy presence blest,
Thou guardian of mankind! where spring alone

All human grandeur, happiness and fame;
For toil, by thee protected, feels no pain;
The poor man's lot with milk and honey flows;
And gilded in thy rays, e'en death looks gay.
Let other lands the potent blessing boast
Of more exalting suns. Let Asia's woods
Untended yield the vegetable fleece,
And let the little insect artist form,
On higher life intent, its silken tomb;
Let wondering rocks, in radiant birth disclose
The various tinctured children of the sun;
From the prone beam, let more delicious fruits
A flavour drink that in our piercing taste
Bids each combine; let Gallic vineyards burst
With floods of joy; with mild balsamic juice
The Tuscan olive; let Arabia breathe
The spicy gales her vital gums distil;
Turbid with gold, let southern rivers flow,
And orient floods draw soft o'er pearls their maze;
Let Afric vaunt her treasures; let Peru
Deep in her bowels her own ruin breed,
The yellow traitor, that her bliss betrayed—
Unequall'd bliss, and too unequall'd rage!
Yet nor the generous East, nor golden South,
Nor in full prime that new discover'd world,
Where flames the falling day in wealth and praise,
Shall with Britannia vie, while, goddess*! she
Derives her praise from Thee!

THOMSON'S "LIBERTY."

If unity amongst ourselves can give us strength, we certainly are strong. Scotland and Ireland and England, are now one empire, firm and cordial and effectual. Each powerful in themselves; all pre-eminently distinguished. Happy and generous unions! giving security, honour, and additional glory. Though our strength is thus augmented by union and numbers, yet the real strength of Britain consists not in numbers alone; it lays more particularly in the native courage and energy of her sons. To this fact history bears ample testimony. Whenever Britons have been led to the field of battle, by brave and skillful commanders, they never yet have ceased to conquer. Look to many celebrated battles:—Such were those of Poictiers, Cressey, Agincourt, and the wars of Marlborough—such our triumphs in Egypt, in India—such our recent victory in Calabria; such the battles of the Nile, Camperdown, and Trafalgar. Never yet, in the annals of history, is it either asserted or proved that the English belied their native courage. On the contrary, it is universally admitted that their valour is great, untarnished, and perhaps unrivalled.

Gracious God! have we not marched from one province, even of France, to another?—compelled numerous armies to surrender, assumed the sovereign title, received the people's submission—and this we have done with a very handful of veteran English! Shame, then, on the British isles, if their martial spirit cannot, in the present age, rise in majestic vengeance, and bid France again tremble to her basis!

On the ocean we ride triumphant. Every sailor is a Briton:—So will be every soldier, when the soldier's character is honoured and respected. We are bound strenuously to vindicate our honour. Commerce must be subservient to military fame. The dangers that threaten us demand it. The duties we owe to society, to our country, to ourselves, and to our ancestors, bid us unite as soldiers, and as patriots. The storms of war will not then terrify our aged parents—our prattling children—our beau eous fair. The din of war will only rouse the noblest feelings: Our bold and experienced commanders will lead our veterans to glory, and vindicate the honour of their country.

How eminently then does it behove Britons justly to appreciate their own dignity, and to maintain firmly those principles of freedom, handed down to them by the most sacred signature—*the blood and character of brave men!* Weighing these interesting objects as we ought, let us disregard alike the voice of faction and sophistry; and, as Britons, support each other; ever bearing in mind the valourous achievements of our ancestors—and, like them, bequeathing to our children a country great in strength and in renown! Heaven, too, will befriend us so long as we are true to ourselves! The generous

* Goddess of Liberty.

efforts of the truly brave are not forgotten by the Omnipotent. Fostered by liberty, valour exalts a nation: and the GREAT DISPOSER OF EVENTS is ever a shield of safety to those whose virtue and nobleness of mind direct to the paths of glory and security.

CARRUTH.

Pentonville, Sept. 8, 1806.

NOVELTIES OF LITERATURE.

IT is intended to devote a portion of the UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE to the selection of interesting passages, chiefly from Contemporary Periodical Publications. Our readers will, we trust, perceive both the novelty and utility of the experiment; and do us the justice to acknowledge the assiduity with which we shall perform this part of our undertaking. We cannot better commence this article, than with the following important observations on the first

PROMULGATION OF CHRISTIANITY.—It appears, from the little that we certainly know of its early history, that Polytheism was very widely diffused among the most ancient nations of which we have any authentic records. This is not the place to say any thing of its origin, which has been, and perhaps may be properly, attributed to various causes. It is enough for us to observe, that the harmony and unity, which shew themselves in the scheme of nature, would probably soon bring irresistible testimony against the plurality of gods, to those men, who, as society became more refined, had leisure to study the magnificent and orderly system of the universe. We may, however, consider it as not less probable, that those who governed states, and influenced popular opinion, would fear to propose too rapid and too extensive a change in the religious sentiments of mankind. They would have recourse to allegory, to fable and to metaphor; would involve a simple religion in all the obscurity of mysterious symbols; and would reserve for a few the knowledge of their real doctrines. That the sages of antiquity followed such a course, will not appear unlikely, if we consider their institutions at Eleusis and other places; the explanations which they gave of their fables; and the decided testimony which many of them have left of their pure and exalted notions of the Deity. While, however, they where fearful of shocking popular belief, by too plain an avowal of their sentiments, they might have been labouring gradually to introduce a religion, which appeared to them to be consonant with truth and nature. The plan of the ancient mythology, accordingly, appears to have been contrived with great skill and beauty. It was a system of nature, concealed under the veil of allegory. A thousand fanciful fables contained a secret and mystic meaning. The history of the revolutions of the physical world was interwoven with the fictions of the imagination; and the gods of the people, were considered by the statesman and the philosopher as symbols, emblems, or personifications which were indicative, or illustrative of the system of nature and the universe, as well as of the powers and attributes of that supreme Being who governs all things. The writings of some of the ancient philosophers, and especially of the later Platonists, fully develope and explain the beautiful system of the Greek mythology. But this plan, however simple it might appear to enlightened and educated men, was only a scene of confusion for the illiterate, and, consequently, much the greater portion of mankind. The meaning of the fable was overlooked, and the fable itself was religiously believed. History was lost in mythology; the marvellous was blended with every thing; and popular superstition then, as always, was incapable of being sufficiently glutted with improbabilities. The poets, too, lent all the charms of their art, to the delusions, the tales, and the fictions, which misled the people. They embellished the allegories, which concealed the systems of philosophers; but they rendered the religion of the populace only the more monstrous by their fanciful decorations.

Whatever, then, might have been the intentions of those legislators and

philosophers, who first formed and constituted this allegorical religion, it is obvious, that all hopes of rendering it generally intelligible to the people must have been soon abandoned, if such hopes were really ever entertained. The religious errors of the multitude were confirmed by their civil institutions; were connected with the practice and cultivation of the most delightful of the arts, with poetry, painting, and sculpture; and seemed to be sanctioned by the general voice of mankind, the Greek and the barbarian, the philosopher and the peasant. It might, then, be deemed inexpedient to disturb the repose of the world, by an exposition of the absurdities which were apparently revered by all, and which, in fact, were only ridiculed by a few. Enlightened men might consider, that the progress of refinement would gradually produce, what it appears to have produced, a general indifference to the ancient superstitions. After the learning of Greece was cultivated by the Romans, more liberal notions were rapidly diffused among that warlike but incurious people; and it must be confessed, that, during the most flourishing period of the empire, the Pagan philosopher might justly vaunt a freedom of speculative opinion, which has been unknown to succeeding ages. The contempt, which men of education felt, and frequently expressed for the vulgar creed, seems to have been gradually extended to all ranks. Even the people themselves were already almost laughed out of their belief of Jupiter, Mercury, and Apollo, in the wars and the amours of their fabulous Gods, and in the lying oracles of Delphos and Dodona. But mankind in general are too prone to superstition to endure its absence long; and the doctrine of pure monotheism was too subtile and refined for the ignorant and untaught multitude. The Romans became indifferent to the religion of their ancestors, and yet were not the less ready to become dupes to new impostures. A lucrative trade was carried on by pretended magicians, fortune-tellers, and astrologers; by Chaldeans and Egyptians, who frequently attracted the attention of the magistrates, by their impositions and extortions. It is even not impossible, that the writings of Moses, and perhaps the Gospel itself, were consulted by the same fanatics, who were accustomed to sound the cymbal, and to shake the sistrum in the midnight orgies of Cybele and Isis. While the ancient fabric of Paganism was thus insensibly melting away, any foreign God was yet welcomed to the Pantheon, and every kind of heathen worship was at once received and ridiculed at Rome.

Such was the state of the capital of the empire, when it was first illumined by the light of Christianity. That this divine religion was eagerly embraced by many, cannot be a matter of surprise to those who admit the accuracy of the statement which we have just made. Human nature is ever prompt to inquire into subjects which are inscrutable to the limited understanding of man; and those, who found that their whole faith was founded on the fables of poets, or the conjectures of philosophers, may well be supposed impatient to adopt a new creed, recommended by the sanctity of those who professed it, by the important information which it revealed to the world, and by the miracles which accompanied its annunciation. The opposition which was made to the progress of Christianity, proceeded from principles that were feeble, indeed, when compared with the ardour and enthusiasm which animated its disciples. What could the wavering and inconsistent faith of the Pagans oppose to the resolute determination of men, whose zeal was ever ready to brave the terrors of death and torments, and whose conviction was not to be shaken by the contempt or the rage of their adversaries? The Christians were indefatigable in gaining proselytes. They astonished the multitude by the history of prodigies; dazzled many by their descriptions of celestial enjoyments; alarmed more by the denunciation of eternal tortures; and probably amazed all by the confidence with which they proclaimed the approaching dissolution of nature, and the coming of the kingdom of Heaven. The Pagan philosophers long overlooked, or affected to overlook, the dissemination of the new principles;

and when they engaged in the controversy, it was difficult for them to defend the ancient religion. To have maintained, that the polytheism of the people could be reconciled to truth, or even to probability, would have been to expose themselves to the just reproaches of their enemies, and to furnish them with weapons against them. To have admitted, that the existence of the popular gods of Greece and Rome was a fiction of the imagination; to have sunk them into emblems of the physical elements; to have resolved them into mere abstractions; or to have denominated them symbols of the various attributes of a sole and omnipotent Deity, would have been, in the eyes of the people, to have abandoned the cause of Paganism. Those writers, who undertook to maintain the cause of the ancient religion, were, in fact, reduced to this dilemma. Paganism, as it was explained by philosophers, was unintelligible to the vulgar;—as it was understood by the vulgar, it appeared ridiculous to philosophers. In such a case, the struggle could not have been long, if the persecutions, which the Christians so often suffered, had not retarded their success. When, from all the causes which we have stated, the prejudices of the people in favour of their ancient superstitions began to relax, it was, perhaps, already too late to attempt to revive their expiring veneration for the gods of Olympus. It was much too late, after Christianity had become the religion of the bulk of the people, and after it had been once established by imperial authority. Persecution could then only tend to inflame zeal, and exasperate pride. To attempt to defend the absurdities of the vulgar creed, was now become a sure way of exposing them the more. We may, indeed, wonder, that the philosophic Julian should have chosen this mode of opposing Christianity; and inasmuch as he endeavoured in his writings to vindicate the exploded superstitions of the people, it is probable, that he only thereby confirmed them the more in their attachment to their new religion.

Edinburgh Review, July, 1806.

HUMAN HAPPINESS.—Though the improvement of the understanding be attended with genuine gratification and with signal advantages, these are not to be put in competition with the not less pure and the much more exalted pleasures which flow from the exercise of the social and benevolent affections. Talents, genius, and scientific leisure may be the portion only of a few; but, as light and air in the physical world are distributed with an unspairing hand, so, in the moral world, the delights of self-approbation, and the endearments of friendship and of love, have been felt and enjoyed in every country, in every age, by the learned and the unlearned, by the prince and the mechanic. No individual can command the gifts of fortune: but all carry within themselves the sources of that peace of mind, of which neither fortune nor the world can deprive them. If, from weakness or pride, we reject the boon, and allow ourselves to wander in the paths of ambition, or listen to the invitation of vicious pleasures, we have no reason to repine because anxiety, and disappointment, and vexation of spirit should be our reward.

Still the pleasures and delights which centre in the individual, are of a very inferior description to those which embrace in their range the feelings and the interests of society; which are animated and exalted by love and gratitude to the benevolent Father of the Universe! By some rare combination of circumstances, the votary of selfish pleasure *may* pass his days without experiencing much bodily pain, or poverty, or sorrow; but he cannot be reckoned happy, at least in comparison with him who places his supreme good in the steady and honourable discharge of the various duties attached to his condition. No wonder, then, that they who prosecute happiness on the most contracted scale, or on an erroneous view of the subject, should stand less high, in the estimation of the wise, than they who uniformly study to derive it from the sources of both truth and nature.

Human happiness is not unmixed; and we all know, that calamity may visit the dwelling of the good; but we also know that virtue is certainly not more exposed to evil than vice,

that it can much better resist its pressure, and that chosen spirits are often formed and trained in the school of adversity.

Monthly Review, July 1806.

Regular Education is unfavourable to vigour or originality of understanding. Like civilization, it makes society more intelligent and agreeable, but it levels the distinctions of nature. It strengthens and assists the feeble: but it deprives the strong of his triumph, and casts down the hopes of the aspiring. It accomplishes this, not only by training up the mind in an habitual reverance for authorities, but by leading us to bestow a disproportionate degree of attention upon studies, that are only valuable as keys or instruments for the understanding, but come at last to be regarded as ultimate objects of pursuit; and the means of education are absurdly mistaken for its end. How many powerful understandings have been lost in the dialectics of Aristotle! and of how much good philosophy are we daily defrauded by the preposterous error of taking a knowledge of prosody for useful learning! The mind of a man who has escaped this training, will at least have fair play. Whatever other errors he may fall into, he will be safe at least from these infatuations.

Edinburgh Review, July 1806.

Commercial America. — The Americans are the modern Jews, possesing all the qualities of the ancients, under different masks. They pervade every country on the face of the earth, and with the phrases of liberty, morality, and religion, they deceive the most wary and hypocritical. Mr. Fox has had ample experience of the tribes of Israel; let him beware of the refined and complicated cunning of that race, whose Adam and Eve emigrated from Newgate.

We do not mean to affirm that America has not produced, or does not contain wise, great, and excellent men; but the general character of an American (and that character pervades its government) is avaricious selfishness and unprincipled cunning. During the various events of the French Revolution, the Americans have been the tools of all powers and all factions; and by holding the language of liberty, and serving the purposes of depotism, they have loaded themselves with the plunder of fools, and are spreading revolutionary riches for the cultivation of their native land.—*Critical Review, July,* 1806.

Personal Respect.—No man is at all times great. The man of the highest endowments does many things like the man of the lowest. Even in those respects in which he excels, even in his thoughts and expressions, he has many intervals of remission and carelessness, when he both speaks and writes like those who are greatly his inferiors. The truly enlightened judge of his conduct is qualified to make the proper allowance for these inequalities, and estimates the powers of the man not by his worst but his best exertions. The world at large, however, is incapable of this rational decision. Whenever it finds a great man acting and thinking like a little man, it marks him down as a little man immediately. It has been remarked, that no man appears great to his valet-de-chambre: it may be added, that it is only to his valet-de-chambre that a great man does not appear great. A man of understanding would not misinterpret those occasions of remission when the powers of the great man are not exerted. He would know, that still he was able to exert them; and that, when the occasion required, he would certainly do so. It is for this reason, probably, that Swift was accustomed to say, he felt no concern in writing a letter, however careless, to a man of sense; but was always at pains to write very correctly, upon addressing himself to a fool!—*Literary Journal, July,* 1806.

Duties of Women.—The precepts, moral or religious, in which the fair sex are *principally* concerned, we apprehend to be very few; and of those which concern them *only*, we know of none. Modern manners have introduced some supposed distinctions, but moral conduct and moral truth are of no sex.

Literary Journal, Ditto.

Self-Biography.—A man who voluntarily offers himself to the notice of the public, in the character of his own biographer, will

incur the imputation of vanity, and probably with some reason; since it must have been a certain degree of self-estimation, which induced him to form the project of writing his own memoirs. With vanity, however, better ingredients may be combined; and, instead of judging illiberally respecting the motives of such undertakings, or cherishing any vulgar prejudices against those who make themselves the hero of their tale, we would rather encourage individuals of cultivated minds, and of active varied lives, to present us with the details of their mental progress, with the fruits of their experience, and with the results of their matured reflections. An intellectual and moral portrait of this kind, if executed with skill and fidelity, becomes as much a *study* for the philosopher, as any production of the mimic art can be for the painter.

It will be objected, indeed, that we can give no person credit for being perfectly open and generous when his character, and reputation with posterity, depend on his own recitals. What temptation (it will be said) is here afforded to concealment on one part, and to exaggeration on another! Who, in such a predicament, can display that fortitude and greatness of mind which are necessary to annihilate *self*, in the love of honesty and truth? who, moreover, let his intention be ever so pure, is altogether exempt from the influence of self-deception? That the *egotistic* biographer should be perused with caution and allowance, no one will dispute: yet it must not be forgotten, that there are points of view in which his report is peculiarly desirable. He alone can develope the state of his own feelings and sentiments; and to his contemporaries it must be extremely curious to compare his estimate of himself with that which, from external observation, they have formed of him.—*Monthly Review, July* 1806.

CRITICISM.

RAYMOND'S LIFE OF DERMODY.

[*Continued from Page* 134.]

DERMODY soon betrayed symptoms of that petulant irritability which unhappily characterized his conduct through life. Relating some literary conversations between himself and Dermody,

"I discovered in his constitution," adds Dr. Houlton," a spark of impatience under gentle rebuke; and an occurrence which took place a few days subsequent to this conversation, tended to confirm the opinion I had formed. The matter was this: The chief deficiency to be found in his Latin classical attainments, was now and then a false pronunciation of a word in point of quantity; and this I intimated to him one day while he was reading an Ode of Horace. I instantly perceived a momentary scowl on his brow; but quickly dispersing it, he said, that the great variety of measures which the odes of Horace displayed, occasioned him perhaps to make the slip.'—'Come, come, my friend,' cried I, 'honestly confess, that in your rapid pursuit of learning, you sometimes overleapt your *Prosodia* and *Gradus*.' The scowl returned; and he replied, somewhat peevishly I thought, 'Well, Sir; I don't think that I am too old to amend my error.'—'Certainly not, my dear friend: but excuse me; for I am really anxious to see the utmost correctness in all points, in a genius of such early and great promise.'

His proficiency in the Latin classics was soon after ascertained by Mr. French, "an excellent classical scholar," and the friend of Dr. Houlton.

"Mr. French called," says Dr. H. "while Dermody had gone to take a walk in the College-park. He brought with him a Horace of the small Elzevir edition, and seemed much disappointed at not meeting our young hero within. In a few moments, however, Dermody returned; and I presented him to Mr. French. On seeing a lad of so extremely youthful an aspect; of a delicate make, and small size, and with a little frilled shirt-collar open; in short, of an appearance, in every external point of view, almost infantine; my friend said to me in a low voice, 'Pshaw! it is impossible.'—'Try him,' cried I. Mr. French took out his little Horace; and addressing Dermody, told him that 'he had an acquaintance of his, as he understood, in his hand.' Dermody, noticing the small size of

he book, whispered me, that he fancied the gentleman was going to exercise him in the Latin Accidence. But when my friend handed him the book, and he perceived it was Horace, it is not possible to describe the animation of the boy's countenance. Scarcely conceiving that so diminutive a volume could contain all Horace's works, his eyes and fingers were equally rapid in turning to the different parts of the book. At length, finding it complete, he exclaimed to Mr. French, 'Bless me, Sir! this is *multum in parvo* indeed; but it is without notes, I perceive.'—'By the accounts I have received,' answered Mr French, 'you do not stand in need of notes.' Dermody made him a bow for the compliment.

"Mr. French, eager to satisfy his curiosity, now asked him to construe any ode he liked. Dermody closed the book, returned it to Mr. French, and begged that he himself would fix on an ode. He then opened the volume, and presented Dermody with the eleventh ode of the first book; observing to him that it was a very short one. 'The more suitable, Sir,' answered Dermody with a smile, 'to a little scholar.' Our young hero, seeing pen, ink and paper on the table, added, that, 'with the gentleman's permission, he would *write* a translation of the ode.' Mr. French approved; when I desired Dermody to let it be not a close, but a free translation. The boy seated himself at the table, with the ode before him; and Mr. French and myself took a book to amuse us while he was employed, as well as to have an opportunity of observing him. I desired my friend to look at his watch: he did so: and in nine minutes Dermody came and presented him with the translation; which we found, to our agreeable surprise, to be a poetical one."

Mr. French, having warmly expressed his admiration of Dermody's talents and acquirements, which, in the course of a long conversation on the subject of his translation, he found justified the patronage bestowed by his friend, took his leave of Dermody, to whom he presented the small edition of Horace, "to go into one of his breeches-pockets," and "a handful of silver to occupy the other."

"Shortly after this occurrence" continues Dr. Houlton, "Dermody having noticed a chest of old books in an upper room, asked my permission to go and inspect them. 'Aye,' cried I; 'go, and rummage as much as you please.' He set off with as much pleasure to examine the chest, as many boys feel in laying by the books for the Christmas holidays. In a few minutes he came down stairs, ran into the parlour, and exclaimed, 'Oh Sir! I have found a book which I have long wished to see; a sweet writer I am told: it is Anacreon.' He hardly gave me time to express my satisfaction, before he was seated by the fire; and so intent on reading the Greek bard in the original text, as to appear insensible to every thing around him. I addressed him two or three times; but I might as well have spoken to one in a profound sleep. At length, after having been amused with his motions for some minutes, I took him by the shoulders, roused him from his delicious trance, and told him that as I was engaged out to dinner, I would leave him to dine with his new acquaintance Anacreon; whom he would find not only a beautiful writer, but a merry jolly fellow, too fond perhaps of love and a bottle. 'Ah!' cried he, with one of his inexpressible looks, 'it was very hard that a lover of wine should have been choked with a grape-stone; which, from the Latin preface, I see was his fate.' I have mentioned before in this letter, an indescribable archness of countenance that this boy had when he was about to convey a sly insinuation, or to make a droll observation. In general his physiognomy was as serious as the face of a judge, and tinctured with a dash of melancholy; but when he now observed to me that 'it was a pity a *lover of wine* should be choked with a *grape-stone*,' he spoke it in so dry and arch a manner, that my risible muscles were irresistibly called into action.

"On my return home in the evening, to convince me how delighted he had been with Anacreon, he shewed me a poetical version of the first three odes, which he had executed during my absence. To say that I was pleased with them, would but ill express my admiration: they would have done credit to a pen of a much riper age; they displayed the sweet easy flow of that tuneful Grecian bard's versification; in a word, they were, even in the English

dress, truly Anacreontic, I begged him to proceed: in a few days he had finished the first book, and assured me that he would soon give a poetical translation of the entire volume. And here again I cannot but greatly regret that I did not possess myself of the copies of these his early versions from Anacreon; particularly as a moment was then near at hand, when a sudden call in my professional business to a remote part of Ireland, which detained me from Dublin for many months. put me under the necessity of separating from this most extraordinary youthful genius. But having little doubt of meeting with him on my return, I was less attentive to possess myself of many of those juvenile productions which he had executed in my house. It was my misfortune, however, that from various accidents and circumstances, I never had another opportunity of seeing him from that time to the day of his death."

Of the "various accidents and circumstances" alluded to by Dr. H. the most operative seem to have originated with Dermody. He would not relinquish his custom of reading in bed, with scattered papers about him, at late hours! When remonstrated with on a practice so alarming to the family, to whose hospitality he was indebted for an asylum from wretchedness, he took it "very ill, threw out a sarcastic observation on the unhappy state of dependency, and appeared sullen the whole of the ensuing day." "I told him," says Dr. Houlton, "that his talents, *with prudence of conduct*, would certainly lead him to a better destiny." He answered, with a deep sigh, that "the contrary presentiment was strong, and he could not divest himself of it!" Finding him restless after novelty and impatient of controul, his patron resolved to set him at liberty, furnishing him with as much money as he could spare; and (what Dermody at no time listened to with any complacency) the best advice as to his future conduct.

A few days exhausted Dr. Houlton's pecuniary donation. In this exigency, Dermody had recourse to a scene-painter belonging to the Dublin theatre, named Coyle, who had at one time been employed to paint and decorate Dr. Houlton's house. He would not, however, readily acknowledge that he wanted either sustenance or raiment.

"At length," says Mr. Coyle, "when he could go to no other place, he told me his tale. I pitied him, and gave him encouragement to come and take share of what little we could give him to eat and drink. He told me that he had slept four nights in the streets; and had left his shirt for the payment of his last lodgings. My wife released it, and made him a pallet-bed on the floor; at which he was pleased and grateful. I was then out of employment at the theatre; and as my wife kept no servant, she made him a substitute to go on her common errands. His pride was silently hurt at this office, but he said little. The circumstance of my being out of employment, made the situation of the boy more unpleasant: I thought him rather a burden, and wished him to get another home; but could not find it in my heart to turn him out. He had scarcely any clothes, his shoes were worn out, and for some time he went bare-footed. I was again engaged at the theatre; and being very busy, I could not go home to my meals: Mrs. Coyle therefore sent him every morning with my breakfast. I always observed his pride: he refused to go to the theatre, as he considered himself above the common rank. I was not angry with him: I said nothing: and was sorry to see him hurt by it. At length he grew familiar, went on messages, warmed my size-pots at the theatre, told merry tales, and wrote verses on the walls with chalk."

Here he attracted the notice of the *Dramatis Personæ*.—

"Infantine in appearance, and clad in the very garb of wretchedness; with a meagre, half-starved, but intelligent countenance; a coat much too large for him, and his shoulders and arms seen naked through it; without waistcoat, shirt, or stockings; with a pair of breeches made for a full-grown person, soiled and ragged, reaching to his ancles; his uncovered toes thrust through a pair of old slippers without heels, almost of the magnitude of Kamtskatka snow-shoes; his hair clotted with glue, and his face and almost naked body smeared and dis-

figured with paint of different colours, black, blue, red, green, and yellow: thus in amazement stood before them, with a small pot of size in one hand, and a hair-brush in the other, the translator of Horace, Virgil, and Anacreon! Each of the performers felt a sympathetic glow of tenderness for the wretched boy, and each seemed anxious to administer to his necessities. Among the number was Mr. Owenson; a gentleman conspicuous for his domestic attachments, and distinguished by his humanity. In him Dermody found a benefactor: he treated him with tenderness, received him into his family with affection, clothed, and became a second parent to him.

"At the appointed time, Dermody made his appearance at the house of his new friend. The description which Mrs. Owenson had received of him from her husband, raised in her mind the greatest anxiety; and being a lady of extreme feeling and sensibility, on seeing before her a child so forlorn and destitute, she burst into a flood of tears, clasped him in her arms, and gave vent to the noblest feelings of humanity."

Mr. Owenson now entered ardently into a project for sending Dermody to college, through the friendship of Dr. Young, then professor of Natural Philosophy at the University of Dublin, and afterwards Bishop of Clonfert.

"Without any previous intimation of his design, with Dermody *(in his rags)* in one hand, and his Poem on the University in the other, he sallied forth, through rain and hail, to pay him a visit. Dermody, by the time when they reached the doctor's house, was in too deplorable a condition not to attract the notice of the passengers in the street; and had not the character and generosity of his companion been sufficiently known, their compassion would undoubtedly have urged them to offer him pecuniary assistance. Mr. Owenson introduced himself to Dr. Young, and was received by him with that kindness and affability which strongly distinguished his character; while Dermody, who was reserved to excite astonishment, was left on the steps at the door.

"He told the doctor that he came to pay him the compliment of introducing a prodigy to his notice; and that if he thought the author of the poem which he then presented worthy of his notice, he was sure that on being told his age and condition, he would stretch forth his protecting hand, and shield him from the calamities by which he was surrounded. The doctor heard the story of the boy with evident marks of wonder and compassion, read the poem with surprise and admiration, and requested most ardently to be introduced to its writer. On Mr. Owenson's answer, the doctor, in the greatest hurry, flew to the door; and, after opening it, seemed much disappointed at finding nobody there but a poor shivering boy, half-starved in appearance, and almost naked. "He is gone," said the doctor. "No, sir," replied Mr. Owenson; "there he is." The tear of pity fell from the eye of Dr. Young as he surveyed him; and, in the tenderest tone of feeling, he asked him if he was the young gentleman who wrote the poem which he then held in his hand. A modest blush of simplicity crimsoned the cheek of Dermody as he replied; and the doctor, being convinced that the question was the cause of his agitation, kindly took him by the hand, and led him into the parlour. The two gentlemen then took their seats by the fire-side, with the intention of conversing with Dermody, and concerting some plan for his future welfare: but he hung back from the fire, as if his presence was too unmannerly. When the doctor perceived this, he started up, and placed him on a chair between them, exclaiming, "By Jove!" (a common expression of his,) "you are fit to sit by the side of a king."

"Before the two visitors retired, Dr. Young made the generous offer to superintend the boy's studies, and complete him for college; and desired that for this purpose he should attend him three days every week. He then presented him with a Horace, a Greek Lexicon, a Homer, and Murray's Logic. On receiving this last work, Dermody said with a downcast look, "Sir, I think I should not like this; for any one of common sense and little knowledge can quibble, without studying to quibble." The doctor burst into an immoderate fit of laughter, shook him by the hand, and appoint-

ed a day for the commencement of his studies."

This plan, of fitting Dermody for some professional employment, was, like many other undertakings for his welfare, soon frustrated by his habitual dislike of all regular avocations! "Dermody," observes a cotemporary critic, commenting on this transaction, "could not endure restraint of any kind; and, *it is probable*, from his uniform abhorrence of regular study, manifested on many occasions, *that his father had used extreme severity in qualifying him for a classical tutor at nine years of age.*"

[*Conclusion, if possible, in our next number.*]

ORIGINAL POETRY.

PROGRESS OF PATRONAGE,

A TALE OF TRUTH.

Great Dukes, 'tis known, may in oblivion lie;
But no true Poet has the power to die!

ANONYMOUS.

SOME two years ago, in a temper quite loyal,
To his HIGHNESS OF KENT I adventur'd to send,
And most humbly besought that a patron so ROYAL,
Would in kindness the cause of a poet befriend.

A message then came, which, with high condescension,
Affirm'd that the DUKE, pleas'd to further my fame,
To my book would subscribe; but implied no intention
Of aiding my interest, except by his name.

Resign'd, as I ought, to my painful condition;
I prudently struggled my hopes to sustain,
Till the work it had reach'd to a proud *third* edition!
And his Highness return'd from the rock in the main *!

Of my poems a copy, now duly transmitted,
Bound too in the very first splendour and taste,
At the palace of Kensington fairly admitted,
Direct on his Highness's table was plac'd.

Oh, the letter I got! 'twas so courtly and easy,
Sure never was letter that Bard more delighted!
'Twas written, at Kent's gracious mandate, by *Vesey* *;
And I to a palace, lo! *I* was invited.

Since princely the patron, his favour forecounting,
I seem'd of two hundred per annum quite clear;
Nay reckon'd, the menials of office surmounting,
Still higher to fix in the course of a year.

My fortune no longer by malice degraded,
What visions of greatness now beam'd on my mind,
As, Kensington! I through thy gardens paraded †!
And cast all my cares and my fetters behind!

The muse her sweet impulse that moment bestowing,
I sung in the praise of a throne I adore!
Ah! still for that throne shall my heart be found glowing,
Though I must remain just as poor as before!

Arriv'd! it was ask'd by a page not unstately,
'What the business that brought me to palace might be?'
I told him, 'the *Colonel* I wish'd to see greatly:'
Then gaz'd—for the scene was a new one to me!

* Gibraltar.

* Lieut. Colonel V—y, the confidential friend and secretary of the D. of K.

† The popular gardens called Kensington. This event, so memorable in the history of the poet, took place on the morning of Friday, March 29th, 1805.

Well! *Vesey* I saw; who politely lamented,
'How little the son of a monarch could do!
'Th.t for those at Sr. STEPHEN's who best represented
'Our nation, still places were always too few.'

He hinted, his Highness's power consisting
Almost in appointing a regiment of line,
That yet, if I chose, for a soldier enlisting,
I might look, some day hence, to o'ertop an ensign.

Though no warrior am I, yet the times still demanding
The utmost exertions of well-disposed men,
Did my purse but allow, I would soon take my standing,
And brandish the sword where I've fought with the pen.

But *this* fortune denies me; enough, while inciting
The mind of the country its strength to disclose,
If the princely protection my strains are inviting
Enable me better to grapple his foes!

George Canning was nam'd, in our short conversation;
To whom, through a friend, I might once have applied;
'Next to *Sidmouth*, or *Pitt*, of all men in the nation,'
I was told, '*he* could best for my wishes provide.'

But I, to the king and his cause while right hearty,
Must even from ministers sometimes dissent;
To go to all lengths with the heads of a party,
I never could rest in my conscience content.

How chang'd is the scene, since our nobles extended
To wits and to minstrels the sweets of the land!
Since the heir to a crown *, amidst grandeur unbended,
Took Mallet, and Thomson, and Pope by the hand.

I tell not of ages, by merit elated,
When, drawn through old Rome in triumphant array,
The laurel of glory a Petrarch awaited;
While beauty strew'd roses to garland his way†!

To his HIGHNESS, however, resuming my story,
This *Colonel* has promis'd my views to relate:
And though I attain not the summit of glory,
At least, I will hope HE may better my fate!

—— LEO.

A WISH.

DEIGN, gracious God, to hear my humble prayer;
Oh, to my much-lov'd friends, extend thy care:
In every scene of this still changing state,
May peace and pleasure on their footsteps wait;
Or if thy great, thy sovereign will shall be,
That they the face of sorrow oft shall see,
May they with resignation's placid brow,
Still on thee lean, and patient to thee bow:
Direct their views to fairer world's on high,
Where solid pleasures bloom, and joy shall never die!

Pater-noster Row. EMMA.

LINES

On seeing, above the garden-wall of a ladies' boarding-school, a notice—"*Beware of men-traps in these grounds.*"

TRAPS! traps, no doubt, are always found
For men—where women thus abound!

—— LEO.

THE TRINKET FOUND.

From the French of M. Collin.

'TWAS in a place—I'll not say where—
A damsel, and most surely fair,
One evening lost—a certain jewel—
Alas! sweet girl, her loss is cruel!
She's lost the prettiest thing about her—
And, fearing that mama may flout her,
Perhaps alone and sad she sits,
And sighs, exclaims, and weeps, by fits!
Some, the sworn haters of decorum,
Who laugh at all that comes before 'em,
May cry, "What useless grief! good lack!
"Her jewel never can come back!"
But, bless me, how they'll stare and wonder,
To find in this they've made a blunder;
For let these laughers understand
I hold the trinket in my hand.
"What is't?" Why, if it must be told,
—An ear-ring form'd of pearl and gold—
As yester-eve I chanc'd to stray,
I found it lying in my way,
And she who will to-morrow bring
The fellow of this pretty thing,

* Frederick, Prince of Wales, father of George the Third.

† This alludes to the triumphal procession of Petrarch through the principal streets of Rome, in which city he received the laurel crown. He was the last poet on whom this honour was conferred!

May have it back; but, as I know
Some folks' ingratitude can show,
She must perform this one condition
Ere I assent to her petition:
She round my neck her arms must twine,
And closely press her lips to mine;
And cold must she be, and disdainful,
Who thinks the payment harsh and painful.
But, let it well be understood,
The aforesaid promise holds not good
If she who claims the brilliant toy,
Nor sweetness, grace, nor youth enjoy:
Forif she ugly be, or old,
'Tis fit the lady should be told
With two things I can well dispense—
Her visit and *my* recompense.

MARCELLUS.

EPIGRAM.

On a *Book* called "FLOWERS," &c. &c.

"Buy my flowers, my fine flowers," poor
Vamp loudly cries,
"My sweet-scented flowers, pri'thee buy?"
But when that we glance o'er his pannier
our eyes,
Not a flower in the heap can we spy.

Yet I blame not the oaf, since his pompous
pretence,
Not from knav'ry but folly proceeds;
For nature, we know, has denied him the
sense
To distinguish the flowers from the
weeds.

So the child while it roves the green hedges
around,
Forms of poppy and night-shade its po-
sies;
And feels as delighted with what it has
found
As if loaded with lilies and roses.

MARCELLUS.

To ****.

BELOVED! try another heart,
And *then* remember mine!
Another's hand—if we must part!—
Whose press may answer thine.

But does she scorn another love,
The girl on me who smiles?
One honest heart prefer above
The world's alluring wiles?

Beloved! cherish then the heart
Thou never can'st resign;
And take the hand, no more to part,
Whose press shall answer thine!

March 31, 1806. OMA.

BIOGRAPHY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF SIR WILLIAM SIDNEY SMITH, &c. &c.

[*Continued from p.* 90, *of Vol. VI.*]

His habitual ardour of disposition would not permit Sir Sidney to avail himself of that repose which renders peace so desirable to minds less fervid and aspiring. Shortly after the conclusion of the Swedish war, he repaired to Constantinople, where, through the English embassador, he made a direct offer of his services to the Porte. Finding his overtures were rejected, he demanded of his negotiator, who was a Turk, the reason assigned for refusing his services. His friend, being much pressed by him for satisfaction on this point, at length assured him, after many evasive replies, "that the Porte had no other objection to employ him, but as he was suspected to be a *Jew!*" Some of the French officers, it appeared, with their usual intrigue, had actually spread a report—that Sir Sidney Smith was the son of Jewish parents, and, secretly, a follower of the law of Moses. He was, accordingly, about to return to England, had not one of the Turkish admirals, less sceptical than his governors, invited him into his division. Here he continued to act, till recalled home by his majesty's proclamation on the breaking out of the revolutionary war with France.

From Smyrna, Sir Sidney hastened to exert his abilities and courage at Toulon, where he immediately joined the fleet under Lord Hood, towards the conclusion of the siege. This was a service particularly calculated for the display of his extraordinary powers. He harrassed the vessels and craft of the enemy by incessant attacks, conceived with judgment, and executed with vigour. Following their squadrons into their own ports, he at last forced an entry into the Bay of Herqui (March 18th, 1796), destroyed the batteries of its promontory, and burned the ships in the harbour. He at this time commanded the Diamond, a ship of 38 guns, to which he was appointed in 1794.

Eager in the pursuit of his perilous system of warfare, he experienced shortly afterwards (April 18th, 1796) the misfortune of falling into the hands of those against whom his exertions

were directed. Being at this time stationed off Havre de Grace, he observed one of the enemy's lugger privateers, which had been driven by the strong setting of the tide into the harbour, above the forts. He captured the privateer, remaining in the situation just described, during the night. The dawn of day, however, discovering to the French their lugger in tow of a string of English boats, a signal of alarm was given, several gun-boats, and other armed vessels, attacked the lugger and the boats; another lugger, of superior force, being also warped out against the lugger that had been taken. All resistance soon became unavailing, and Sir Sidney Smith, with about nineteen of his valiant associates in arms, were compelled to surrender themselves as prisoners of war! What rendered this event particularly mortifying, was, that the Diamond, though all this while in perfect safety, could not, owing to a dead calm which prevailed during the whole of the transaction, afford any assistance to her gallant commander*.

Contrary to the repeated assurances of his being "used with the utmost humanity and attention," and in opposition to the established custom of permitting the exchange of prisoners of war, Sir Sidney was at first treated with unexampled rigour by his captors, who even hinted that he ought to be tried by a military commission, as a spy! The government, however, at length issued orders for his removal to Paris. Here, together with his two comrades in adversity, his own clerk, and a Monsieur de T——, who, under the appellation of John, was to pass for his servant, in the hope of thus being enabled to save his life, he was kept close prisoner in the Abbage.

The means of escape now became the constant object on which Sir Sidney and his friends employed their minds. The window of their prison fronted the street, and from this circumstance they hoped, sooner or later, to effect their purpose. They contrived to carry on a regular correspondence, by means of signs, with some women, who could see them from their apartments, and who seemed to take the most lively interest in their fate. These proposed to assist in the liberation of Sir Sidney, an offer which he accepted with great pleasure; and he has declared, that notwithstanding the enormous expences occasioned by their unsuccessful attempts, they have not the less claim to his gratitude. Till the time of his deliverance, their whole employment was that of endeavouring to save him; and they had the address at all times to deceive the vigilance of his keepers. On both sides borrowed names were used. Those of the women were borrowed from the ancient mythology; so that Sir Sidney was indulged with a direct communication with Thalia, Melpomene, and Clio.

He was now removed to the Temple, to which prison his three *Muses* soon contrived means of conveying intelligence, and plans for effecting his escape. He was, however, resolved not to leave his English companion in prison; and still less poor John, whose safety, (for, being a Frenchman, it involved his life,) was more dear to him than his own emancipation.

In the Temple, John was permitted to enjoy a considerable degree of liberty. Dressed in the light costume of an English jockey, and knowing how to assume the manners which belong to that character, every one was fond of John: he drank and fraternised with the turnkeys; he made love to the keeper's daughter, who was persuaded he would marry her; and, as the little English jockey was not supposed to have received a very brilliant education, he had learnt sufficiently to mutilate his native tongue. John appeared very attentive to his service, and always spoke to his master in the most respectful manner. The master, on his part, scolded him from time to time *with much gravity*; and frequently surprised himself in the act of forgetting the friend, and seriously giving orders to the valet.

At length John's wife, Madame de

* When the other officers, on board the Diamond, heard of the disaster which had befallen their chief, they sent in a flag of truce—to inquire, whether he was wounded? and *to pray that he might be treated with kindness!* To this message the governor answered, that 'Sir Sidney was well, and that he should be used with the utmost humanity and attention.'

Tr—-, a very interesting woman, arrived at Paris. She dared not come, however, to the Temple, through fear of discovery; but from a neighbouring house she daily beheld her husband, who, as he walked to and fro, enjoyed alike in secret the pleasure of contemplating the friend of his bosom. Madame de Tr—- soon communicated a plan for their escape to a sensible and courageous young man of her acquaintance, who acceded to it without the smallest hesitation.

Ch. L'Oiseau (for that was the name which the young Frenchman assumed) was connected with the agents of the king then confined in the Temple, for whom he was also contriving the means of escape, and it was intended they should all attempt to get off together.

Every thing seemed prepared for the execution of their project. A hole, twelve feet long, was to be made in a cellar adjoining to the prison; and the apartments to which the cellar belonged were at their disposal. Mademoiselle D—- generously came to reside there for a week, and being young, the other lodgers attributed to her alone the frequent visits of Ch. L'Oiseau. No one in the house in question had any suspicions. The amiable little child which Mademoiselle D. had with her, who was only seven years old, so far from betraying the secret, always beat a little drum, and made a noise, while the work was going on in the cellar.

L'Oiseau having continued his labours without any appearance of daylight, he was apprehensive he had attempted the opening considerably too low. It was necessary, therefore, that the wall should be sounded; and for this purpose a mason was required. The worthy mason perceived the object was to save some of the victims of misfortune, and came without hesitation. He only said, 'If I am arrested, take care of my poor children.'

What a misfortune frustrated all their hopes! Though the wall was sounded with the greatest precaution, the last stone fell out and rolled into the garden of the Temple. The centinel perceived it, alarm was given, the guard arrived, and all was discovered. Fortunately, however, their friends had time to make their escape.

This first attempt having failed, Sir Sidney wrote to Madame de Tr—-, to console both her and their young friend, who was miserable at having foundered just as he was going into port. They still continued to form new schemes for his deliverance. The keeper perceived it, and Sir Sidney was frequently so open as to acknowledge the fact: "Commodore," said the former, "your friends are desirous of liberating you, and they only discharge their duty; I also am doing mine, in watching you still more narrowly." Though this keeper was a man of unparalleled strictness, yet he never departed from the rules of civility and politeness. He treated all the prisoners with kindness, and even piqued himself on his generosity. One day, when Sir Sidney dined with him, he observed that the attention of his prisoner was fixed on a window then partly open, which looked upon the street. Sir Sidney saw his uneasiness, and suffered himself for a few moments to enjoy the amusement that it afforded; however, to put an end to it, he said to him, laughing, "I know what you are thinking of, but fear not. It is now three o'clock, I will make a truce with you till midnight, and I give you my word of honour that, till that time, even were the doors open, I would not escape. When that hour is passed, my promise is at an end, and we are enemies again."

"Sir," replied he, "your word is a safer bond than my bars and bolts; till midnight, therefore, I am perfectly easy."

From that time forward this confidence always continued. Whenever Sir Sidney was desirous to enjoy perfect liberty, he offered his keeper a suspension of arms till a certain hour. This his generous enemy never refused; but when the armistice was at end, his vigilance was unbounded. Thus Sir Sidney was free to contrive and prepare for his escape, and the keeper to treat him with the utmost rigour.

This man had a very accurate idea of honour. He often said to him, "were you even under sentence of death, I would permit you to go out on your parole, because I should be certain of your return. Many very honest prisoners, and I myself among

the rest, would not return in the like case; but an officer, and especially an officer of distinction, holds his honour dearer than his life. I know it to be a fact, commodore, and therefore I should be less uneasy if you desired the gates to be always open."

His keeper was right. While he enjoyed his liberty, he endeavoured to lose sight of the idea of his escape.

The Directory now ordered their truly noble prisoner to be treated with severity. The keeper punctually obeyed all the orders he received; and he, who, on the preceding evening, had granted him the greatest liberty, now doubled his guard, in order to exercise a more perfect vigilance.

Among the prisoners, was a man suspected of acting in the detestable capacity of a spy upon his companions. Sir Sidney felt the greatest anxiety on account of his friend John. He was, however, fortunate enough to obtain his liberty. An exchange of prisoners being about to take place, he applied to have *his servant* included in the cartel; and, though this request might easily have been refused, happily it was granted.

When the day of John's departure arrived, he could scarcely be prevailed upon to leave the commodore. They parted with tears in their eyes, which to Sir Sidney were the tears of pleasure, because his friend was leaving a situation of the greatest danger. The amiable *Jockey* was regretted by every one; the turnkeys drank a good journey to him: nor could the girl he had courted help weeping for his departure; while her mother 'hoped she should one day call him her son-in-law!'

Sir Sidney was soon informed of his arrival in London, and this circumstance rendered his own captivity less painful.

September 1797 (18th Fructidor) the rigour of his confinement was increased. The keeper, whose name was Lasne, was displaced; Sir Sidney was again kept close, and, together with his liberty, lost the hopes of a peace.

At this time, a proposal was made to him for his escape, which he adopted as his last resource. The plan was, to have forged orders drawn up for his removal to another prison, and thus to carry him off. M. de Phélipeaux*, a man of equal intrepidity and generosity, offered to execute this enterprise. The order being accurately imitated, and, by means of a bribe, the real stamp of the minister's signature procured, nothing remained but to find men bold enough to put the plan in execution. Phélipeaux and Ch. L'Oiseau, both being even notorious at the Temple, it was absolutely necessary to employ others. M. M. B— and L—, therefore, both men of tried courage, accepted the office with pleasure and alacrity.

With this order they came to the Temple, M. B— in the dress of an adjutant, and M. L— as an officer. The keeper having perused the order, and attentively examined the minister's signature, went into another room, leaving the two deliverers for some time in the cruelest uncertainty and suspense. He returned, accompanied by the register of the prison, and ordered Sir Sidney to be called. When the register informed him of the orders of the directory, *he* pretended to be very much concerned at it; but the adjutant assured him, in the most serious manner, that "the government was very far from intending to aggravate his misfortunes, and that he would be very comfortable at the place whither he was ordered to conduct him." Sir Sidney expressed his gratitude to all

* M. Phélipeaux was an officer of the engineers, in the service of Louis XVI. He was a man of talents, and very worthy, of a mild engaging countenance, and of a tried undoubted courage. His health appeared extremely delicate, and though young, he had been engaged in many extraordinary adventures; having served in all the campaigns of the army of Condé. He commanded in Berri, and escaped death by breaking out of a state prison. He was offered the rank of a brevet colonel from the British government, which he declined, saying, he was in the service of the King of France. He accompanied his friend, however, to the coast of Syria, and served as a volunteer in the defence of Acre, where he died, lamented by all to whom his amiable character was known!

the servants employed about the prison, and, as may be imagined, was not very long in packing up his clothes.

The register observed, that at least six men from the guard would be requisite; and the adjutant, without being at all confounded, acquiesced in the justice of the remark, and gave orders for them to be called out. *On reflection*, however, and remembering, as it were, the laws of chivalry and honour, he addressed himself to Sir Sidney, saying, "Commodore, you are an officer, I am an officer also; your parole will be enough; give me that, and I have no need of an escort."

"Sir," replied Sir Sidney, "if that is sufficient, I swear upon the faith of an officer to accompany *you* wherever you choose to conduct me."

Every one applauded this noble action, while Sir Sidney and his friends found considerable difficulty in maintaining a serious deportment.

The keeper now asked for a discharge, and the register gave the book to M. B—, who boldly signed it, with a proper flourish, *L'Oger, Adjutant-General*; Sir Sidney employing the attention of the turnkeys, and loading them with favours, to prevent them from having time to reflect. The register and keeper accompanied the party as far as the second court. At length, the last gate was opened, and they were left alone, after a long interchange of ceremony and politeness.

They instantly entered a hackney coach, and the *Adjutant* ordered the coachman to drive to the suburb of St. Germain, but the fellow had not gone an hundred paces before he broke his wheel against a post, and hurt an unfortunate passenger. This unlucky accident brought a crowd round them, who were very angry at the injury the stranger sustained. They quitted the coach, took their portmanteaus in their hands, and went off in an instant. Though the people observed the party much, they did not say a word to them, but only abused the coachman. When the latter demanded his fare, M. L—, through an inadvertency that might have caused them to be arrested, gave him a double *louis-d'or*.

Having parted when they quitted the carriage, Sir Sidney arrived at the appointed rendezvous, with only his Secretary and M. de Phélipeaux, who had joined them near the prison; and M. de Phélipeaux having justly observed, that there was not a moment to be lost, he postponed till another opportunity his expressions of gratitude to his deliverers, and immediately set off for Rouen, where M. R— had made every preparation for their reception.

Here Sir Sidney and his friend were obliged to stay several days; and as their passports were perfectly regular, they did not take much care to conceal themselves; but in the evening walked about the town, or took the air on the banks of the Seine.

Every thing being ready for him to cross the Channel, Sir Sidney quitted Rouen, and, without encountering any farther danger, arrived in London in May, 1798, together with his clerk, and his friend M. de Phélipeaux, who could not be prevailed upon to separate. He was welcomed in England by the general congratulation of the people. His arrival was considered as a miracle, which few who heard of it knew how to believe. His sovereign received him with the warmest affection, and afforded him every mark of attention, not only by his behaviour at his public presentation, but by honouring him with an immediate and private interview at Buckingham-house.

In the month of June following, Sir Sidney was appointed to the command of the Tigre, of 80 guns*: and in November sailed for the Mediterranean, where he was honoured with a distinct command, as an established commodore on the coast of Egypt.

[*Conclusion in our next.*]

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF LOPE FELIX DE VEGA CARPIO.

From Lord Holland's life of this poet.

It is a trite observation, that the life of a man of letters is too uniform to render the relation of it interesting, but it has happened, more frequently in Spain than elsewhere, that the ad-

---

* This ship was one of those captured off Port L'Orient by the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, on the 23d of June, 1795.

vancement of literature has, in many instances, kept pace with the political influence of the country, and under those circumstances the life of Lope de Vega, will be found to possess considerable interest.

The wonders of Lope de Vega's life, consist more in the number of his productions, than in the singularity of his adventures; yet at an early period of his life he was not exempt from that spirit of enterprise, which pervaded all ranks and descriptions of his countrymen. He was born at Madrid, on the 25th of November, 1562; and as he informs us in the Laurel de Apolo, that his father was a poet, we may conjecture, that its example had its effect in deciding hopes of his early propensity to versification. He implies, however, in the same passage, that the discovery of his father's talent was accidental, and after his death.

His friend and encomiast Perez de Montalvan relates, that at about the age of thirteen or fourteen, he was impelled, by so restless a desire of seeing the world, that he resolved to escape from school; and having concerted his project with a school-fellow, they actually put it into execution, Lope at that time being an orphan. Before then, he had, by his own account, not only written verses, but composed dramas in four acts, which, as he tells us, was then the custom.

On his return to Madrid, he abandoned this mode of composition, and ingratiated himself with the bishop of Avila, by three pastorals, and a comedy in three acts, called La Pastoral de Jacinto. His friend Montalvon represents the production of this comedy, as an epoch in the annals of the theatre, and a prelude to the reform which Lope was destined to introduce. He shortly after studied philosophy at Alcala; and Montalvon makes a pompous relation of the satisfaction and delight which the Duke of Alva experienced, in receiving the young poet among the crowds that thronged to pay him court, and of the eagerness with which he engaged him in his service, upon his return from the university. He wrote his "Arcadia" at the instance of the Duke of Alva, which is a mixture of prose and verses of romance and poetry; of pastoral and heroic; the design of which was avowedly taken from Sannazaro, though its execution is pronounced by the Spanish cities, to be decidedly superior to the model. Forced conceits, and play upon words, are indeed common in this, as in every work of Lope de Vega, for he was one of the authors who contributed to introduce that taste for false wit, which soon afterwards became so universally prevalent throughout Europe.

In the "Arcadia" are several imitations, and even translations of the ancients, which have great merit; for as the chief defect of Lope was want of judgment, and his great excellence facility of verse, and happiness of expression, his genius was peculiarly adapted to translation, where the sense of the original confined his imagination, and gave a full scope to the exercise of his happier talent.

The following ode, in the fifth book of the "Arcadia," is no unfavourable specimen of his style, in the original, and from the satisfaction with which he mentions it in the second part of his Philomena, we may infer that it was a great favourite with the author. It is thus translated by Lord Holland:

In the green season of my flowering years,
I live, O love! a captive in thy chains;
Sang of delusive hopes and idle fears
And wept thy follies in my wisest strains:
Sad sport of time when under thy controul,
So wild was grown my wish, so blind my soul.

But from the yoke which once my courage tam'd,
I undeceiv'd at length have slipp'd my head,
And in that sun, whose rays my soul inflam'd,
What scraps I rescued, at my ease I spread.
So shall I altars to indifference raise,
And chaunt without alarm returning freedom's praise.

So on their chains the ransom'd captives dwell;
So carols one who cured relates his wound;
So slaves of masters, troops of battle tell,
As I my cheerful liberty resound,
Freed, sea and burning fire, from thy controul,
Prison, wound, war, and tyrant of my soul.

Remain then faithless friend, thy arts to try
On such as court alternate joy and pain;
For me, I dare her very eyes defy,
I scorn the amorous snare, the pleasing chain,
That held enthrall'd my cheated heart so long,
And charm'd my erring soul, unconscious of its wrong.

Soon after he had executed the command of the Duke of Alva, he left his service and married. The duties of matrimony did not interfere with his favourite studies, which he seems to have cultivated with increased enthusiasm, till an unfortunate quarrel compelled him to quit Madrid and his newly established family; however, after a few years absence, he returned to that city, and had the misfortune to lose his wife shortly afterwards. To fly from the painful recollections occasioned by this calamity, he hastily embarked on board the memorable Armada, which was then fitting out to invade the English coasts. The fate of that expedition is well known, and Lope, in addition to his share in the difficulties and dangers of the voyage, saw his brother expire in his arms.

Lope informs us himself, that during his unfortunate voyage, he composed the Hermosura de Angelica, a poem, which professes to take up the story of that princess, where Ariosto had dropped it, and to complete what Ariosto had begun, may be considered as no light undertaking.

Such was the employment of Lope during this voyage of hardships, which, however alleviated, seems never totally to have been forgotten. The tyranny, the cruelty, and above all, the heresy of Queen Elizabeth, are the perpetual objects of his poetical invective. When, in 1602, he published this poem, written on board the armada, he had the satisfaction of adding another, on the death of a man who had contributed to complete the discomfiture of that formidable expedition. The Dragontea is an epic poem on the death of Sir Francis Drake; and the reader is informed, by a note in the first page, that wherever the word Dragon occurs, it is to be taken for the name of that commander. Tyrant, slave, butcher, and even coward, are supposed to be so applicable to his character, that they are frequently bestowed upon him in the course of the work, without the assistance of an explanatory note.

Lope returned a second time to Madrid, in 1590, and soon after married again.

In 1598, on the canonization of St Isidore, a native of Madrid, he entered the list with several authors, and overpowered them all with the number, if not with the merit, of his performances. Prizes had been assigned for every style of poetry, but above one could not be obtained by the same person. Lope succeeded in the hymns; but his fertile muse, not content with producing a poem of ten cantos in short verse, as well as innumerable sonnets and romances, and two comedies on the subject, celebrated by an act of supererogation, both the saint and the poetical competition of the day, in a volume of sprightly poems, under the feigned name of Tome de Burguillos. These were probably the best of Lope's productions on the occasion; but the concurring testimonies of critics agree, that most of his verses were appropriate and easy, and that they far excelled those of his numerous competitors. This success raised him, no doubt, in the estimation of the public, to whom he was already known by the number and excellence of his dramatic writings. Henceforward the licences prefixed to his books, do not confine themselves to their immediate object, the simple permission to publish, but contain long and laboured encomiums upon the particular merit of the work, and the general character and style of the author. This was probably the most fortunate period of his life. He had not, it is true, attained the summit of his glory, but he was rising in literary reputation every day; and as hope is often more delightful than possession, and there is something more animating to our exertions, while we are panting to acquire, than when we are labouring to maintain superiority, it was probably in this part of his life that he derived most satisfaction from his pursuits. About this time also we must fix the short date of his domestic comforts, of

which, while he alludes to the loss of them, he gives a short but feeling description in his eclogue to Claudio:

I saw a group my board surround,
And sure to me, though poorly spread;
'Twas rich with such fair objects crown'd,
Dear bitter presents of my bed!
I saw them pay their tribute to the tomb,
And scenes so cheerful change to mourning and to gloom.

Of the three persons who formed this family group, the son died at eight years, and was soon followed by his mother; the daughter alone survived our poet. The spirit of Lope seems to have sunk under such repeated losses. At a more enterprising period of life, he had endeavoured to drown his grief in the noise and bustle of a military life; he now resolved to soothe it in the exercise of devotion. Accordingly, having been secretary to the inquisition, he shortly after became a priest, and in 1609, a sort of honorary member of the brotherhood of St Francis. But devotion itself could not break in upon his habits of composition, and, as he had about this time acquired sufficient reputation to attract the envy of his fellow poets, he spared no exertions to maintain his post, and repel the criticisms of his enemies.

Before the death of Cervantes, which happened on the same day as that of Shakspeare, the admiration of Lope was become a species of worship in Spain. It was hardly prudent in any author to withhold incense from his shrine, much less to interrupt the devotion of his adherents. Such indeed was their intolerance, that they gravely asserted, that the author of the Spongia, who had severely censured his works, and accused him of ignorance of the Latin language, deserved nothing short of death for such literary heresy. Nor was Lope himself entirely exempt from the irritability which is supposed to attend poets; he often speaks with peevishness of his detractors, and answers their criticisms, sometimes in a querulous, and sometimes in an insolent tone.

He seldom passed a year without giving some poem to the press; and scarcely a month, or even a week, without producing some play upon the stage. His Pastores de Belen, a work in prose and verse, on the nativity, had confirmed his superiority in pastoral poems; and rhymes, hymns, and poems, without number, on sacred subjects, had evinced his zeal in the profession he embraced. Such was his reputation, that he began to distrust the sincerity of the public, and he seems to have suspected that there was more fashion than real opinion in the extravagance of their applause. This engaged him in a dangerous experiment, the publication of a poem without his name. But whether the number of his productions had gradually formed the public taste to his own standard of excellence, or that his fertile and irregular genius was singularly adapted to the times, the result of this trial confirmed the former judgment of the public, and his "Soliloquies to God," though printed under a feigned name, attracted as much notice, and secured as many admirers, as any of his former productions. Emboldened probably by this success, he dedicated his Corona Trageca, a poem on the Queen of Scots, to Pope Urban VIII. On this occasion he received from that pontiff a letter written with his own hand, and the degree of doctor of theology. Such a flattering tribute of admiration, sanctioned the reverence in which his name was held in Spain, and spread his fame through every catholic country. The Cardinal Barberini followed him with veneration in the streets; the king would stop to gaze at such a prodigy; the people crowded round him wherever he appeared; the learned and the studious thronged to Madrid from every part of Spain, to see this phœnix of their country, this "monster of literature." So associated was the idea of excellence with his name, that it grew in common conversation to signify any thing perfect in its kind, and a Lope diamond, a Lope day, or a Lope woman, became fashionable and familiar modes of expressing their good qualities.

His annual income was not less than 1500 ducats, exclusive of the price of his plays, which Cervantes insinuates that he was never inclined to forego, and Montalvan estimates at 80,000. He received in presents from individuals, as much as 10,500 more. Improvident and indiscriminate charity ran away with these gains, immense as they were, and rendered his life unprofitable to his friends, and uncom-

fortable to himself. Though his devotion became more fervent, it did not interrupt his poetical career. In 1630 he published the "Laurel de Apolo," a poem, containing the names of more than 330 Spanish poets and their works. They are introduced as claimants for the laurel, which Apollo is to bestow, and as Lope observes of himself, that he was more inclined to panegyric than to satire, there are few if any that have not at least a strophe of six or eight lines devoted to their praise.

He continued to publish plays and poems, and to receive every remuneration that adulation and generosity could bestow, till the year 1635, when religious thoughts had rendered him so hypochondriacal, that he could hardly be considered as in full possession of his understanding. On the 22d of August, which was Friday, he felt himself more than usually oppressed in spirits, and weak with age; but he was so much more anxious about the health of his soul than of his body, that he would not avail himself of the privilege to which his infirmities entitled him, of eating meat; and he even resumed the flagellation, to which he had accustomed himself, with more than usual severity. This discipline is supposed to have hastened his death. He fell ill on that night, and having passed the necessary ceremonies with excessive devotion, he expired on Monday the 26th of August, 1635.

The sensation produced by his death, was, if possible, more astonishing than the reverence in which he was held while living. The splendour of his funeral, which was conducted at the charge of the most munificent of his patrons, the Duke of Lesa, the number and language of the sermons on that occasion, the competition of poets of all countries, in celebrating his genius and lamenting his loss, are unparalleled in the annals of poetry, and perhaps scarcely equalled in those of royalty itself. The ceremonies attending his interment, continued for nine days.

Of the many encomiasts of Lope, not one gives any account of his life, if we except his intimate friend Montalvon; and even in his eulogium, there is little that can throw any light on his character as a man, or on his history as an author. He praises him as having a mild and amiable disposition, of very temperate habits, of great erudition, singular charity, and extreme good breeding. His temper he adds was never ruffled, but with those who took snuff before company; with the gay who died their locks; with men, who born of women, spoke ill of the sex; with priests who believed in gipsies, and with persons who, without intentions of marriage, asked others their age.

As an author he is most known, as indeed he is most wonderful, for the prodigious number of his writings. Twenty one million three hundred thousand of his lines are said to be actually printed; and no less than eighteen hundred plays, of his composition, to have been acted on the stage. Such was his facility, that he informs us in his eclogue to Claudio, that more than a hundred times he composed a play, and produced it on the stage in twenty four hours.

Whatever may have been the original number of Lope's productions, enough yet remains to render an examination of them all nearly impossible. He has much to say on every subject, and he expresses what he has to say in an easy style, and flowing numbers; but he seldom interests the feelings, and never warms the imagination of the reader, though he often pleases by the facility and beauty of his language, and occasionally surprises by the exuberance and ingenuity of his illustrations.

PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED BODIES.

ACCOUNT OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE ASIATIC SOCIETY AT BENGAL.

[*Continued from page* 139.]

The ninth paper contains, "A Botanical and Economical account of Bassia Butyracea, or the East India Butter Tree." By W. Roxburgh, M. D.

BASSIA BUTYRACEA.

POLYANDRIA MONOGYNIA.

Generic Character.—Calyx beneath, four or five leaved. Corolla one petaled: Bower about eight cleft. Berry superior, with from one to five seeds.

Bassia Butyracea. — ROXBURGH. — Calyx, five leaved; Stamens, thirty or

forty, crowning the subcylindric tube of the Corolla.

Fulwah, *Phulwarah*, or *Phulwara*, of the inhabitants of the Almorah hills, where the tree is indigenous. Flowering time in its native soil, the month of January; seeds ripe in August.

Trunk of the large trees straight, and about five or six feet in circumference. Bark of the young branches smooth, brown, and marked with small ash-coloured specks.

Leaves alternate, about the ends of the branches, petioled, obovate-cuneate, obtuse-pointed, entire; smooth above; villous underneath; veins simple and parallel; length, six to twelve inches; breadth, three to six.

Petioles from one to two inches long. Stipules, if any, minute and caducous.

Flowers numerous, round the base of the young shoots, and from the axils of the lower leaves, peduncled, large, pale yellow, drooping.

Calyx, four, five, or six leaved (five is by far the most common number) ovate, obtuse, covered externally with ferruginous pubescence, permanent.

Corolla; tube subcylindric, length of the calyx; border of eight, spreading, oblong, obtuse divisions longer than the tube.

Stamens; filaments from thirty to forty, about as long as the tube of the Corolla, and inserted on its mouth. Anthers linear-oblong.

Pistil, germ conical, (ten or twelve called, one seeded) downy, surrounded with a downy nectarial ring. Style longer than the Stamens; stigma acute.

Berry oblong, generally pointed by a remaining portion of the style: smooth, fleshy, containing one, two, or three, rarely more, large seeds; the rest not ripened.

Seeds oblong, rather round than flat, but differing in shape according to the number contained in each fruit; smooth, shining, light brown, with a long, lanceolate, lighter coloured, less smooth, umbilical mark on the inside.

In the following account of the *Bassia Butyracea*, by Mr Gott, we find the people of Almorah eat the dregs, left after the finer parts have been extracted; consequently there can be little doubt of the wholesomeness of the pure *vegetable butter* itself. The thick oil of *Bassia latifolia* and *longifolia*, the natives of various parts of India, either use alone, or mixed with ghee, (clarified butter.) in their diet.

On Captain Hardwicke's departure from England, in the beginning of 1803, he gave me a small quantity of the above-mentioned substance, observing, that the only account he could give me of it was, that it was reported to him to be a vegetable product from Almorah, or its neighbourhood, where it is called Fulwah or Phulwarah. In consequence of this information, Dr. Roxburgh applied to Mr. Gott, who is stationed in the vicinity of that country, to make the necessary inquiries, and from him I procured an abundance of well-preserved specimens, at various times, in leaf, flower, and fruit. From these, and that gentleman's account of the tree, and its product, the foregoing description was taken.

The same sample which Dr Roxburgh got from Captain Hardwicke, in January, 1803, he has still by him. It remains perfectly sweet, both in taste and smell. Its flavour is that of cloves; having, it is presumed, been perfumed with that spice previously to its falling into his hands, a practice mentioned in the following narrative. During the time the thermometer was at 96, 95, and even one hundred, or more, yet it continued about as firm as butter is in England during winter.

Mr. Gott's account of the tree, and its product, is as follows:

The tree producing a fat-like substance, known in this country, by the name of Phulwah, is a native of the Almorah hills, and known there by the same name. The tree is scarce, grows on a strong soil, on the declivities of the south aspects of the hills below Almorah, generally attaining the height, when full grown, of fifty feet, with a circumference of six. The bark of such specimens as I have been able to obtain, is inclined to smoothness, and speckled; it flowers in January, and the seed is perfect about August, at which time the natives collect them, for the purpose of extracting the above substance. On opening the shell of the seed or nut, which is of a fine chesnut colour, smooth and brittle; the kernal appears of the size and shape of a blanched Almond: the kernals are bruised, on

a smooth stone, to the consistency of cream, or of a fine pulpy matter; which is then put into a cloth bag, with a moderate weight laid on, and left to stand till the oil or *fat* is expressed, which becomes immediately of the consistency of hogs-lard, and is of a delicate white colour. Its uses are in medicine; being highly esteemed in rheumatism, and contractions of the limbs. It is also much esteemed, and used by natives of rank, as an unction, for which purpose it is generally mixed with an *Utr* of some kind. Except the fruit, which is not much esteemed, no other part of the tree is used.

This tree is supposed to bear a strong affinity to the *Mawa*, *(Madhuca*, or *Bassa Latifolia,)* but the oil or *fat*, extracted from the seeds, differs very materially. The oil from the *Mawa*, is of a greenish yellow colour, and seldom congeals. That from the *Phulwah* congeals, immediately after expression, is perfectly colourless; and in the hottest weather, if melted by art, will, on being left to cool, resume its former consistency. The oil from the seed of the *Mawa*, if rubbed on woollen cloth, leaves as strong a stain as other oils or animal fat. The fatty substance from the *Phulwah*, if pure, being rubbed on woollen cloth, will leave no trace behind.

The oil of *Mawa* is expressed in considerable quantities, about Cawnpoor, and Furruckabad, and being mixed with, is sold as Ghee.

This fatty substance very rarely comes pure from the hills, and receives more and more adulteration (by adding the purest Ghee) as it passes down to the lowest provinces; age gives it the firmness of pure tallow.

Additional remarks by the same, in consequence of a few queries transmitted to Mr. Gott.

It is supposed there might be annually procured from twenty to thirty maunds, at the price of fourteen or fifteen rupees the maund.

1st. It is never taken inwardly as a medicine, nor is it used in diet; further than that the dregs, after the purer fatty substance is expressed, are eaten as a substitute for Ghee, by the peasants or labourers, who extract the fat.

2d. I have some pure, which has been by me ten months, and it has neither acquired colour nor bad smell.

3d. After it is imported into Rohilkhund, it is scented with *Utr*, (an essential oil) and a little of the flower of the India corn *(Zea Mays)* is added, to increase its consistency.—N. B. This flour is added on account of its peculiar whiteness.

4th. If it is clean and free from dirt, it never undergoes any purification; if the contrary is the case, it is heated and filtered through a coarse cloth.

5th. The flowers are never used. The pulp of the fruit is eaten by some, and is of a sweet and flat taste.

The timber is white, soft, and porous; and is never made use of by the natives. It is nearly as light as the *Semul*, or Cotton Tree, *(Bombax Heptaphyllum.)*

The tenth paper is "A description of a species of Ox named Gayal," communicated by H. T. Colebrooke, Esq. The generic and trivial names of the Gayal, may be stated as follows:

BOS GAVÆUS.

Synonyma: Sanscrit, *Gavaya*. Hindoostanee, *Gavai* or *Gayal*. Bengalee, *Gobagoru*. Persian, *Gaujangali*. Mountaineers, (Cucis, &c.) east of Silhet, *Methana*. Mountaineers, (Cucis,) east of Chatgaon, *Shial*. Mugs, *Jhmgnua*. Burmas, *Nunec*. Celon, *Gauvera*.

Bos Bubalus Gauvera.—PENNANT.—"The Gayal," says Dr. Roxburgh, "is nearly of the size and shape of the English bull. It has short horns, which are distant at their bases, and rise in a gentle curve directly out and up; a transverse section, near the base is ovate; the thick end of the section being on the inside. The front is broad, and crowned with a tuft of lighter coloured, long, curved hair. The dewlap is deep and pendant. It has no mane nor hump, but a considerable elevation over the Withers. The tail is short; the body covered with a tolerable coat of straight, dark brown hair: on the belly it is lighter coloured; and the legs and face are sometimes white."

Mr. Colebrooke concludes this paper with the following paragraph:

"I take this opportunity, while treating of a species of ox, to notice an error, which crept into Kerr's unfinished translation of the Animal

Kingdom, in Linnæus's Systema Naturæ; and which has been followed by Doctor Turton, in translating the general System of Nature by Linnæus. Mr. Kerr described and figured, under the name of *Bos Arnee*, an animal, which, notwithstanding the exaggerated description, given on the authority of "a British officer, who met with one in the woods in the country above Bengal," is evidently nothing else, but the Wild Buffalo; an animal very common throughout Bengal, and known there, and in the neighbouring provinces of Hindostan, by the name of *Arna*. Though neither fourteen feet high as Mr. Kerr has stated, or rather as the officer, on whose information he relied, had affirmed; nor even eight feet, as Dr. Turton, following Kerr's inference from a drawing, asserts; yet, it is a large and very formidable animal, conspicuous for its strength, courage, and ferocity. It may not be true, that the buffaloes of Asia and Europe constitute a single species; but, certainly, the wild and tame buffaloes of India, do not appear to differ in any thing, except the superior size, and more uniform figure of the wild animal. A better description of the buffalo, than has yet been given, is perhaps wanted, but the *Bos Arnee* of Kerr and Turton, must be rejected from systems of zoology, as an erroneous description, taken from a loose drawing, assisted by the fragment of a skeleton."

The volume concludes with a short Appendix, containing "Introductory Remarks, intended to have accompanied Captain Mahony's paper on Ceylon, and the doctrines of Buddha, published in the seventh volume of the Asiatic Researches, but inadvertently omitted in publishing that volume."

THE NEW PATENTS.

[Specifications of patents are requested to be sent to the Editor before the 18th of the month, if an insertion in the first number is desired.]

Messrs. CHARLES HOBSON'S, CHARLES SYLVESTER'S, and JOHN MOORHOUSE'S, all of Sheffield, for a Method of sheathing Ships, roofing Houses, and lining Water-Spouts, with a Material not heretofore used for those Purposes. Dated May 18, 1805.

—This invention is described in manner following;—The material made use of for the purposes aforesaid is the metal called zinc, otherwise spelter, which is cast into ingots, bars, or pieces of any convenient size, or figure; after which the same is to be rolled between rollers, so as to convert it into plates of any required thickness. But it must be observed, that in order to prevent the zinc or spelter from cracking or breaking into pieces by the pressure of the rollers, the bar or piece previous to rolling must be heated by fire to a degree of heat between two hundred and three hundred degrees of the scale of Fahrenheit's thermometer, and kept at that heat till the metal is reduced to one-fourth of its original thickness; after which it may be rolled to the thickness required without farther heating. After this process the plates are found to be very hard, and difficult to be bent or worked; the said plates must therefore be annealed, by again heating them to the temperature before mentioned, and the plates will then possess the tenacity and flexibility required for sheathing ships, roofing houses and lining of water-spouts. The sheets of zinc or spelter, in the state last mentioned, may be cut, bored, punched, or perforated like copper; and may be fastened with iron nails to ships or vessels having the usual tree-nails, bolts, or fastenings, but not of copper; or otherwise, in preference the nails may be of iron coated with zinc or spelter, or with tin. And it is hereby declared, that the best general rule or instruction for applying metals as fastenings for zinc or spelter sheathing, or for ships so intended to be sheathed, is to take that metal which is nearest in that power which chemists call Galvanism to zinc or spelter itself, and causes the least quantity of oxydation when made with zinc or spelter into a Galvanic pile. Iron and tin are metals of this description, and those among metals in general are to be preferred, of which a piece being laid in salt water, in contact with a piece of zinc or spelter, is found to produce the smallest change in the zinc or spelter in any given time. The sheets of zinc or spelter for roofing of houses or lining of spouts are to be manufactured, an-

nealed, and fastened in the same manner, and with the same materials, or otherwise, when it is thought needful to fasten the plates more closely to each other. The same may be done by a solder composed of tin and zinc or spelter, or a solder of tin and lead, similar to that used by plumbers and other artists, under the name of soft solder.

Mr. Thomas James Pluncknett's, of the Parish of Christ Church, in Surry; for a Method of mowing Corn, Grass, and other Things, by Means of a Machine, moving on Wheels, which may be worked either by Men or Horses. Dated August 23, 1805.—The principle of this invention is as follows:—By means of a pair of common carriage wheels, fixed at the end of an iron axle, so as by the going of the wheels the axle is turned in collars; to which axle is fixed a cog wheel, which communicates with two others, by which means it turns an upright shaft, to which a circular steel cutter or knife is fixed under the axle, higher or lower, according to the use to be made of it; which cutter or knife traverses round the upright shaft going through the centre of it; the machine is conveyed along by two arms, in like manner as a common hand-cart; and which said invention is described and ascertained in manner following; that is to say:—The machine is about two feet six inches wide between the folly of the wheels, and is thus made, Two shafts, about two inches square and about seven feet long, are framed with a cross bar before the axle of the wheels about ten inches, and another behind the axle of the wheels about two feet six inches; below and directly under the axle is a piece of plank, about five inches thick and ten inches wide, fastened to the shafts with four (more or less) small bolts in each, and through chocks, five inches (more or less) deep under the shaft. The wheels are about four feet six inches diameter; the stock and box are cast-iron or brass, or any fit material, and are made as follows:—the inside of the box is octagon, to prevent the wheels turning on the axle; or, if the box is made to turn on the axle, there will be less friction. To the outside of the box there is a flanch, about four inches or more, as many as may be necessary; by the side of which are fitted the spokes, which are likewise placed by the side of each other within the flanch. Then a shifting flanch, with a hole made for the box to pass through, is with a screw-bolt through each spoke and both flanches, fastened by means of these bolts to the fixed flanch, which is cast or wrought to the box. In consequence of these flanches and bolts you have no wood, stock, or nave, and the spokes are more secure, and fit to be exposed to the weather without injury. The other parts of the wheel are made in the usual way; the axle is made of iron or other strong metal, with octagon, square, or other shaped arms to fit the cast-iron or brass boxes, with octagon, square, or other shaped holes. On the axle are turned round collars at the breadth of the shafts, where there are fastened proper coupling irons (or of brass, or other fit material) for the axle to work in, one over the other; the axle is properly secured by means of screw-bolts or other fastening through each coupling iron, so that the axle is fitted on the upper side of the shafts, by which means the weight of the machine is hung by or upon the coupling irons where the axle turns. On the axle is fitted a tooth-wheel, of about twelve inches diameter, which works in a pinion of about three inches and a half diameter, fitted to the plank under the axle. Under this pinion, on the same spindle, is fixed a tooth-wheel, of about twelve inches diameter, which turns the knife-pinion. This pinion is so called because it has a hole, about three quarters of an inch square, through it; and by means of these wheels the knife makes near eleven revolutions to one of the carriage wheels. The knife or cutter may be made of any diameter agreeably to the power you mean to apply to the machine; for a man's power about one foot eight inches is sufficient for any purpose; if for a horse, about three feet. The knife is a wrought or cast steel plate, circular, of about one foot eight inches diameter; the whole of the circumference is made perfectly sharp, and fitted on a spindle, which fits the square hole through the knife pinion; the upper end of which has a screw to adjust the knife to any height above the ground, and as it revolves parallel to the ground, if it meets, as it is carried along by the carriage,

with any obstruction, it will immediately fly up through the hole above described without stopping the machine, and adjust itself again as the obstacle is removed.

Leaders to take up the Grass or Corn where it is laid with the Wind or otherwise.

As this machine is driven before the man or horse, there is fitted an iron or other metal stay, about half an inch diameter, leading from the fore end of each shaft down to the knife, where they are screwed to a piece of iron or other metal, in the form of a cross or any other proper shape, whose ends are above the length of the diameter of the knife, one on each side and one behind. On this cross is fixed a centre for the knife to work on, by which means the knife is fixed at the under side as well as through the square of the pinion; it likewise secures the ends of the leaders down to the knife. In the front of these leaders project two, three, or more horns, of iron or other metal, about two inches long, or more if necessary, parallel to the ground, divided between the length of the leaders; the upper edge sharp, (or otherwise, as may be necessary,) to cut where it meets with any grass or corn entangled together. By means of the leaders and horns all grass and corn will be taken up and led to the knife, and not missed or passed over. The ends of the shafts make the handles for the power (as man or horse) to drive the machine before them.

The above description is for the machine to be so made that all the work is hung to and before the axle if it is necessary. The whole may be placed above the axle, as circumstances may require, where it is to cut very high from the ground; in that case the knife or cutter is to be taken out of the socket pinion, and replaced in the under side of the axle, as before described.

Note. This description is for grass, corn, &c. &c. but the machine may be made of any other dimensions, as circumstances may require.

MODERN DISCOVERIES,

AND

IMPROVEMENTS IN ARTS, SCIENCES, AND LITERATURE,

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

MR. LAWRENCE, the veterinary writer, in a late letter to the Editor of the Medical Journal, has proposed the following plan for the extinction of the small-pox, in the rising generation, and the consequent total eradication of variolous infection. He proposes to effect this by the adoption and use of that grand lever, custom, so omnipotent in all human affairs. He thinks it possible, considering the vast and rapid success which has attended the vaccine inoculation, in no great length of time, to induce a habit in all civilized nations, of inoculating with cow-pock, as well as baptizing or naming their infants. The execution of the plan to be committed to the ministers of all religions, who, at naming a child, are, as a branch of their duty, likewise to use all their influence with the patients, to induce them to have it vaccinated whilst at the breast; enforcing their solicitations with the most convincing arguments in their power, of the unspeakable importance of the measure, to the safety and well-being of individuals, and of mankind at large. A printed paper, to the same effect, proving from facts, the efficacy, safety and mildness of the cow-pock, as a preventive of small-pox, to be delivered to the attendants of the child. Such printed papers to be circulated throughout all the classes of society at the public expense.

The bust of our late illustrious statesman and patriot, Mr. Pitt, by Nollekens, is an exquisite specimen of art as well as an exact and animated likeness. The ingenious artist has received orders for thirty-two copies in marble from the private friends of the lamented original.

A very fine monument, to the memory of the gallant General Abercromby, is nearly finished. The departed hero is represented on horseback, just as he had received that wound which deprived his country of one of its great-

est military supporters. This work, for which the artist is to have 6000l. is the production of Westmacott, junior, and it will do honour to living genius as well as to departed heroism.

Mr. Northcote is engaged on an equestrian portrait of his Majesty.

Mr. Holloway, the engraver, has produced an admirable print of "Paul preaching at Athens," one of his intended series of Raphael's celebrated cartoons, under the patronage of his Majesty.

A public lecture on agriculture and farming is delivered twice a week in Dublin, under the patronage of the Duke of Bedford, and something of the same nature is about to be instituted in several principal towns in Ireland. Perhaps such lectures would be of more general use, even in this country, than the treatises which are so frequently published, and which, for the greater part, are too voluminous for general reading, too abstruse fo ordinary comprehension, and too minute for any purpose of practical utility.

The celebrated vine tree, at Hampton Court, which produced, in 1805, no less than 2178 bunches of grapes, this year only boasts 1804.

Mr. George Walker, of Edinburgh, has been appointed landscape painter in crayons to his Majesty.

Mr. Ticken, of the Royal Military College, will shortly publish, in quarto, "A Treatise on the Principles of Geography, Statistical, Political, Astronomical, Historical, and Mathematical."

Mr. Mordente has in the Press "A New Grammar of the Spanish Language for the Use of the Students of the Royal Military College."

Mr. Shipp, vetetinary surgeon to the 23d light dragoons, has in the press, a valuable work in quarto, on the leading characteristics of the diseases of horses, exhibiting a variety of cases which have fallen within his own immediate practice, and the successful treatment adopted in each.

Mr. H. B. Chalons, animal painter to the Duke of York, proposes to publish a print of Major Topham's celebrated greyhound Snowball, and an exact portrait of the old groom who always trained him. It will be engraved in Mezzotinto, by Ward.

Mr. Alexander Davison has given a commission to twenty of the best English artists, to send him three designs on subjects suggested by their own imaginations, from which he will make a selection, and pay each artist three hundred guineas for one picture. This is an example to wealth, liberality, and taste, which may produce effects highly conducive to the honour of the country.

Mr. J. Savage has recently circulated the plan of a society for Scientific Information, of which the following is the outline:

The society shall consist of an unlimited number of members, residing in London, and in the different counties of the United Kingdom.

The business and object of the society shall be to make communications between the individual members; together with the collection of information for the use of the society, relating to the Agriculture, Botany, Mineralogy, Zoology; the Fine Arts, Commerce, Manufactures; the History, Geography, and Antiquities, of the district in which any member or members of the society may reside; with accounts of particular Phænomena in Astronomy or Meteorology.

It shall be the particular duty of every member of the society, this being its primary object, to answer, according to the best of his knowledge, the inquiries of any other member relating to any of the subjects embraced by this society, such inquiring member paying the postage of letters.

A committee shall be formed, which shall consist of a certain number of members, with power to choose a president and secretary to transact the business of the society.

Every person becoming a member of the society, shall pay a certain sum annually, in advance, towards defraying the expenses of the society.

There shall be published, as often as may be convenient, a journal of the transactions of the society, to contain the information transmitted to the secretary by the different members thereof, relating to any of the before-mentioned subjects, or on any subject arising out of them; and that each of the members be entitled to one copy of the transactions *gratis*.

All information for the use of the society, shall be transmitted to the

secretary, to be laid before the committee at their first meeting after the receipt of the same.

The committee of the society shall meet once a fortnight, at some convenient place in London, for the purpose of examining and arranging the papers transmitted by the members to the secretary.

The committee shall draw up a set of bye laws, for the government and regulation of the society.

Any hint for the improvement of this plan, will be thankfully attended to, if addressed, post paid, to Mr. J. Savage, No. 8. Old Jewry, London, who will furnish any gentleman, applying for the same, with a list of those persons who have already sent their names as members of the society.

Mr. Arrowsmith has been for more than a year engaged in constructing a new map of Scotland, from original materials, to which he has obtained access by means of the parliamentary commissioners for making roads, and building bridges in the highlands of Scotland. The elaborate military survey of the main land of Scotland, made in the middle of the last century, and preserved in his majesty's library, has been copied, and reduced for the present map; and the several proprietors of the Western Islands, have communicated all their surveys, most of which have been very recently executed. In addition to the astronomical observations heretofore known, many latitudes and longitudes have been purposely ascertained for this map, as well as a considerable number of magnetic variations. This map is to be accompanied by a memoir, explanatory of the several documents on which it has been constructed. The publication may be expected in the beginning of the next year.

The Rev. Edward Forster, A. M. has just announced his intention of publishing a splendid work, to be entitled "The British Gallery of Engravings," from pictures of the Italian, French, Flemish, Dutch, and English schools, now in the possession of the king and the noblemen and gentlemen of the United Kingdoms, with some account of each picture, and a life of the artist; and also a short history of the arts of painting and engraving, including the rise and progress of those arts in Great Britain. The work will be published in numbers containing four plates each, as frequently as a proper attention to excellence will permit, and it is understood that the intervals will not be very great. It will be in imperial folio, and the plates will be of a size properly adapted to the different pictures, but will vary according to the nature and fulness of the subjects; the largest will be 12 inches by 9, and the smallest, 6 inches by 4. Every plate will be finished in the very best style, and they will all be engraved in the like manner, by artists of the first abilities in this country. Mr. Forster has already obtained permission to have engravings made from the pictures in the several collections of his Majesty; of the Dukes of Bedford and Devonshire; of the Marquisses of Stafford and Thomond; of the Earls of Suffolk, Dartmouth, Dysart, Cowper, Warwick, Egremont, Grosvenor, and Carlisle; of Lords Yarborough and Radstock; of Sir G. Beaumont, Sir Francis Baring, Mr. Coke, Mr. Coxe, Mr. Hibbert, Mr. Henry Hope, Mr. Thomas Hope, and Mr. West. Several pictures have been some time in hand, and the first and second numbers may be promised in the course of the winter, and the publisher, Mr. W. Miller, of Albermarle Street, has pledged himself that the strictest attention shall be paid to the delivery of the numbers, in the exact order in which they are subscribed for. The letter press will be in the English and French languages.

Castell's "Lexicon Heptaglotton," or Dictionary of Seven Languages, cost that learned man 17 years close attention, and, as he himself says, almost the incredible sum of 12,000l. After expending on it his whole fortune, and being reduced to great distress, he was appointed, in 1666, King's Chaplain and Arabic Professor at Cambridge, and presented to a prebend at Canterbury. His Lexicon was published in 1669, but most of the copies remained unsold. About 500 copies of this Lexicon, which came into the possession of his niece and executrix, were consigned in an old house to the mercy of the rats, so that scarcely one complete volume was left.

All the European silver coins are alloyed with copper, but the proportion varies considerably. The British is the

purest, and the Hamburgh the least pure. The following table exhibits the proportion of alloy in the silver coins of several of the European states, and is arranged according to their purity. The first column gives the proportion of alloy in 100 parts of the respective coin, the second gives the proportion of silver to that of copper in each coin, estimating the weight of the copper with which the silver is alloyed in every instance to be always one. It may be observed that this table contains the principle on which to found the true law of exchange between different countries, with relation to the intrinsic value of silver.

		Alloy p. Ct.	*Weight of Silver, that of Copper being 1.*
British,	1671	7 . 5	12 . 5
Dutch,	1791	8 . 0	11 . 5
French,	1761	9 . 0	10 . 1
Austrian,	1612	9 . 5	9 . 5
Sardinian,	1779	9 . 5	9 . 5
Spanish,	1724	10 . 5	8 . 5
	1740	15 . 5	5 . 5
	1801		
Portuguese,	1782	11 . 0	8 . 0
Danish,	1789	12 . 0	7 . 3
Swiss,	1717	21 . 0	3 . 8
Russian,	1789	24 . 0	3 . 6
Hamburgh,	1780	50 . 0	1 . 0
	1794		

The Rev. James Headrick has in the press a View of the Mineralogy, Fisheries, Agriculture, Manufactures, &c. &c. of the Island of Arran.

M. Manskirch, who was for two years engaged with Messrs. Boydell, in the Designs for the River Thames, has been lately employed in making Delineations of the Scenery on the Banks of the Rhine; which scenes he is painting for Mr. Ackerman, who is about to have them engraved.

Messrs. Boydell some time since announced their intention of publishing a print representing the Death of Lord Nelson. The picture from which it is to be engraved is in a state of forwardness, from the pencil of Mr. Devis, several of whose productions rank very high in the arts. The portraits are spoken of as very strong resemblances, and are, very properly, of those only who were present at his lordship's death.

M. Laurent, of Paris, has invented a flute of flint glass, which, for the fineness of its tone, far surpasses those of wood. The Imperial Conservatory of Paris has examined it, and declared themselves highly pleased with the invention.

When the French Government took possession of Hanover, M. Heron de Villefosse, a celebrated mineralogist, was sent from Paris to the Mines of Hartz, in that electorate, with a view to protect them from the accidents of war. He has transmitted to the minister of the interior some very interesting details upon the subject of these mines, accompanied with descriptions of the various processes in use, both in the mines below ground, and in the forges and workshops after the ore is brought out. Among the treatises transmitted by M. Heron de Villefosse, the most interesting are upon the smelting of the minerals of lead and silver, a survey of the mountains and mines of all Hartz, and a very fine mineralogical chart. The aspect of the country is rugged and picturesque, the air sharp, and the temperature extremely variable. The winters there are always long and cold. No grain of any kind is cultivated in that district, but it produces a great number of cattle. The people are robust and healthy, and they are strongly attached to their native mountains. The population of this district was estimated in 1804, at 22,282 inhabitants. Clausthal is the name of the principal town in the Hartz; and its population is 7,622. The mines of lead, silver and copper are divided into three districts; and the machinery by which they are wrought is reported to be very curious.

Dr. Gilbert Gerard's Institutes of Biblical Criticism, read in the University and King's College, Aberdeen, are in the press.

Dr. Adams's second edition of his valuable work on Morbid Poisons is nearly ready for publication.

Mr. Vaspy, of Pembroke College, Oxford, is preparing a new and improved edition of Maittaire's Greek Dialects.

Mr. Jamieson intends to publish a Collection of popular Ballads and Songs from tradition, manuscripts, and scarce editions of books, with translations of similar pieces from the ancient Danish language.

Walter Scott, esq. is about to publish the Memoirs of Sir Henry Slingsby,

bart. from 1638 to 1648; written by himself. Also Memoirs of Captain John Hodgson, touching his conduct in the civil wars; written by himself. To each work will be added, various important papers relative to the operations of Oliver Cromwell, and his army while they were in Scotland.

Dr. Edmonston has published a Treatise on the Varieties, Consequences and Treatment of Ophthalmia, with a preliminary Inquiry into its contagious Nature.

The Rev. R. Yates, author of the Monastic History of St. Edmund's-bury, is engaged in a comprehensive and connected Historical Memoir of the various public Charities in London.

Among the works which are now in the press, under the direction of the committee for printing the public Records, are the Nonæ Rolls, of Edward the Third's time; the Record called Testa de Nevil; and a double Index to Domesday Book.

Mr. Henry Siddons has prepared for immediate publication a full and copious work on the Theory of Gesture and Action, which is to be illustrated by upwards of sixty engravings of characteristic figures, by an Amateur. The foundation of his Treatise is the well-known work of M. Engel, which he has partly translated, with such variations and additions as the practice of Rhetoric in England rendered necessary.

It is said that contagious fever, owing to the great exertions made to suppress it, has scarcely made its appearance in London for the last two years. It deserves to be noticed that the absence of light is more favourable to the production of this fever than any other cause.

The King of Prussia has presented to all the Universities in his dominions, Wolf's splendid Edition of Homer, and accordingly the first volume which has just been published, has been sent to the Libraries of the Universities of Halle, Gottingen, Erlangen, Francfort on the Oder, and Koningsberg.

The Society of Sciences of Drontheim has resolved to send M. Arndt, of Altona, on a Botanical and Antiquarian Tour through Norway, agreeably to the will of the late M. Hammer, who left a legacy for that purpose. The literary world is already indebted to M. Arndt for several Runic Inscriptions in the neighbourhood of Drontheim, and delineation of ancient Sepulchral Monuments.

Mr. Aspland, of the Gravel-pit Meeting, Hackney, has in the press a Sermon on the much-lamented death of Mr. Fox, delivered on Sunday, Sept. 21, and published at the unanimous request of the congregation.

An Architectural Work on Farm-houses, Farm-yards, Dog-kennels, Stables, Cottages, &c. shewing at large the construction of different farm-buildings, cottages, &c. by M. Lugar, will be published in a few days.

A Collection of the best Plans, with Elevations and Sections of Green-houses, Hot-houses, Peach-houses, &c. by Mr. Tod, hot-house builder, will be ready for publication in the course of next month.

Mr. Thornton, a gentleman who resided many years in Turkey, is preparing for publication an Account of the Government, Religion, Manners, Military and Civil Establishment, of Turkey, which will be published about Christmas.

By the last census taken at New South Wales, it appears that the colonists at that settlement amount to six thousand.

At a Town called Carver, in the province of Massachussetts, in North America, there is a pond containing such quantities of iron ore that 500 tons have been taken out of the water in a year. Upon the stream which runs from the pond, is a furnace, and the iron made from this ore is mentioned as being of superior quality.

Mr. Wm. Hill, one of the proprietors of the Æra Ætna Iron Works, situated in York County, South Carolina, has contrived, by means of a fall of water, to blow all the fires of the forges and furnaces, so as to render unnecessary the use of wheels, cylinders, &c. The machinery for this purpose is represented as being very simple.

The Emperor NAPOLEON has ordered eight large and eleven small grand historical pictures to be painted of his last campaign in Germany: they are destined to ornament the Palace of the Thuilleries. The larger pictures are to be 15 feet long and 9 high.

It is well known that the celebrated VILLOISON, made a tour in Greece,

between the years 1785 and 1789, in the hope of discovering unknown manuscripts, and either to purchase, or obtain permission to copy them. Though unsuccessful in his researches, he collected, during this tour, a great number of other important observations, on the ancient geography, public buildings, funeral monuments, as well as on the customs, commerce, productions, and language of the people. To elucidate these, he resolved to go through all the Greek and Roman authors, and to mark every thing in them which could in any manner apply to his observations. In this arduous labour he was engaged at the period of his death. The result of the whole was twenty volumes of Remarks, which may be supposed to contain many important discoveries and elucidations. When the library of this celebrated scholar was sold by auction, at Paris, the above collection of manuscripts was purchased for 6,000 livres, on account of the King of Prussia. It appeared, however, that the public library at Paris, possessed the peculiar privilege of taking any books, sold by auction in France, on paying for them the price at which they were knocked down. Villoisin's manuscripts were accordingly detained, and placed in that library.

The Travels of Mr. William Hodges in India, have lately been translated into the French language by M. L. Langles, member of the Institute, and augmented by him with notes, geographical, historical, and political.

Two Greeks, the brothers ZOZIMA, intend applying a part of their fortune towards a new edition of all the ancient Greek classical authors, from Homer to the time of the Ptolemies, to be printed under the superintendance of their countryman CORAY, at the press of DIDOT. This collection is intended for such of the young Greeks who are learning their ancient language, and will be delivered gratis, in Greece, to diligent pupils and active tutors.

M. Louis de Baczko has announced a work which he calls "On Myself and my Fellow-sufferers the Blind." It is divided into ten sections, viz. 1. General Remarks on the Relations and Conduct of the Blind. 2. Notices relative to some remarkable and celebrated blind Persons. 3. Observations on the Sense of Vision, and on the Manner in which the other Senses may supply the Want of it. 4. On the Institute at Paris for the Education of the Blind; Remarks on the Character, the Peculiarities, the Advantages and Disadvantages of blind Persons. 5. Instructions relative to the first Education of the Blind. 6. The moral and religious Education of the Blind. 7. Their scientific Education. 8. The Labours in which they may be employed. 9. The Blind considered as Friends, as Husbands, and Fathers. Mr. Baczko himself lost his sight at the age of twenty-one, and has now had twenty-five years experience of blindness. In his youth he was one of the favourite disciples of the celebrated Kant, which circumstance will have its weight in recommending his work. From a fragment already published by him, he appears to be a man of considerable genius and well instructed and enlightened.

The imperial library at Vienna is one of the first in Europe. It contains besides some of the finest statues in marble of exquisite workmanship, and a very large collection of prints, above 300,000 volumes, and from 12 to 14,000 of the rarest manuscripts. In the cabinet of manuscripts there is an itinerary chart of the ancient world, by Peutinger; a Mexican manuscript in coloured characters, quite unique in its kind, and said to be written upon human skin; a manuscript of Livy, of of the fifth Century; a number of Chinese Manuscripts, a small Alkoran, written on Vellum, which was taken from a Turk by Prince Eugene; a *Senatus Consultum* respecting the Bacchanals, issued in the year 186, before Christ in the original on bronze. This piece is referred to by Livy in the 9th book of the 4th decade, and was found in Calabria, at the house of Prince Cigalar. To these may be added, a fragment of the Gospels of St. Mark and St. Luke, written in characters of gold and silver.

Seven thousand volumes, printed before the year 1500, form one of the most striking curiosities of this magnificent collection. Among these is the *first Psalter* ever printed in moveable characters. It is upon vellum, by FUST, at Mayence, 1457. *Speculum Humanæ Solvationis*, bought at the sale of the Duke de la Valais, without date,

and printed on blocks of wood. It is not known that any other copy than this is to be found. A superb Virgil, in Gothic characters, by Mentellin, at Strasburg. A Julius Cæsar, printed on vellum, at Rome, in 1469, in perfect preservation. *Caii Valerii Flaccii Argonauticom Liber*, Bologna, 1474. *Marcii Mantii Poeta Opera*, Bologna, 1474. A Bible printed at Mayence by Fust, 1462. A German Bible, printed at Strasburgh, by Mentellin, 1466. A Mazarine Bible, in beautiful preservation, upon paper, 1455.

The Cabinet of Medals, Coins, and Intaglios, is one of the completest known. It contains no less than 24,000 antique medals, among which there are perfect sets of the consuls and emperors. The Cabinet of Natural History, besides containing an admirable collection of stones, shells, petrifactions, and minerals, is enriched by sixty-nine pictures of antique mosaic, or of mosaic composed of precious stones.

In the Imperial Palace, called the Belvidere, and which was built by Prince Eugene, is deposited an immense collection of pictures, by the first masters of the Italian, Dutch, Flemish, French and German schools.

There are in all in this palace, near 1100 pieces, a great proportion of which may be considered as *chef d'œuvres* of art. The palace of Prince Lichtenstein alone is enriched with 600 pictures, among which there are many of great value; and Duke Albert, of Saxe Teschen, has perhaps the largest and most precious selection of prints in Europe.

The Imperial Library is open to the public every forenoon, except Sundays, and any person may go there either to read or to make extracts, in a room adjoining, which is fitted up for the purpose.

The Observatory of Seeberg, near Gotha, which the late Duke of Gotha, the founder of it, used to call his sole monument, is at present abandoned, and strangers are not even permitted to view it. M. Von Zach, whose observations and discoveries at Gotha made him particularly celebrated as an astronomer, has gone with the Duchess Dowager to Eisenberg, where she resides, and a new observatory is building.

Professor Mayer, lately read at a meeting of the Royal Society of Gottingen, the first part of his Meteorological Researches, which treats of the Chemical Affinity of the Celestial Bodies, i. e. of the influence they may exercise upon each other, independently of their gravity; an influence which must be manifested in their atmospheres. He particularly treated on the effects produced by the moon on our atmosphere, which led him to speak of the stones which are said to have fallen from the heavens. He remarks that almost all these phenomena happened when the moon was near one of its nodes, and at the same time in that half of its orbit where its height decreases. In the cases which seem to contradict this observation it is found that the coincidence of the passage of the moon through one of its nodes with its last quarter had taken place in the preceding lunation. Thus it was in 1803, in the lunation which preceded that of the shower of stones at L'Aigle.

In the Library belonging to the Lutheran Church of St. Elizabeth, at Breslaw, there is a curious manuscript, which to the naked eye appears to be a drawing with a pen of the Venus de Medicis, on a half sheet of folio paper, but on examining it with a magnifying glass, it is found to be a copy of Ovid's Art of Love, perfectly legible, and the whole five books within a compass of ten inches in length, and three in width.

APOLLONIAN CRITIC.

" SEMPER FIDELIS."

VAUXHALL SONGS.

" *O hie thee home Sandy*," a favourite Scotch song, sung by Mrs. Bland, with unbounded applause at Vauxhall Gardens; the words by Mr. Upton. The music composed by Mr. T. Welsh. 1s. 6d.

" *Mary of the lowly Cot*," sung with the greatest applause by Mr. Gibbon, at Vauxhall Gardens; written by Mr. Fox; composed by Mr. Brooks. 1s.

" *Pretty blue eyed Mary*," the celebrated ballad, sung with such astonishing applause by Mrs. Bland, at Vauxhall

Gardens. The words by Mr. Upton. The music by J. Sanderson. 1s.

We know not whether the proprietors of Vauxhall Gardens kept their *best wine* till the last, but they most assuredly did their *best songs*, the three above-mentioned being superior to any that have come under our notice this season. The two sung by Mrs. Bland are most admirably adapted to her different styles of singing, viz. The *Plaintive*, and the *Comic*, and so thoroughly mistress is this bewitching and truly English singer of *both*, that in which she most excels we cannot decide. We Grey-beards of Reviewers, were one very sultry night tempted to hobble into the Gardens, and just as we approached the Orchestra, this little Syren was beginning the song of "*O hie thee home Sandy*," when, before she had finished the 1st stanza, her simple, unaffected, feeling tones, produced even in our old eyes an *unusual* dimness. But in a few minutes she came forward with her "*Blue eyed Mary*," and, by her equally native humour and vivacity, threw us into such a fit of laughter, as brought upon us our old enemy an asthmatic cough, that plagued us the whole evening after. Mr. Brooks is entitled to considerable credit for his "*Mary of the lowly cot*;" it is a beautifully simple little ballad, and we are sorry we cannot compliment Mr. Gibbon upon his doing it justice (at least on the night we heard him). We think that Mr. G. has the requisites of a first rate singer, but we wish he also exercised more *industry*, without which, he cannot attain to eminence in his profession. We have frequently had occasion to observe that he has contracted a habit of singing as though he were out of breath; and likewise an affected pronunciation, as *yee.—uu* for *you*, &c. &c. the former defect we never heard more glaringly than on the night in question: for any one would have supposed, from the manner in which he hurried over the song, that he had been running a race from Westminster Bridge, and had arrived in the Gardens, and scampered up the Orchestra stairs, only just time enough to begin it at the conclusion of the Symphony.

"*A Grand Sonata*," for the Piano Forte, composed and dedicated to Miss Lætita Williams. By F. H. Barthelemon.

Whenever we see a new piece of music from the pen of this gentleman, we anticipate originality and correctness; and in the present instance we do not find ourselves to have formed expectations which were ill-founded. Many of our modern composers seem to pay little or no attention to the theory of music; indeed we strongly suspect that some of them, whose crotchets and quavers we have seen, never studied the science at all: yet appear to think themselves authorised, with impunity, to pester the public with loads of musical characters, thrown together almost without any proper relation to each other. Several of these quacks in the musical world, we shall, in some of our future monthly pages, exhibit to public view.—Others there are, who certainly have attained some knowledge in this divine science, and yet violate its rules perpetually, either through carelessness, or perhaps, vainly presuming on their abilities, think they are privileged so to do, almost *ad libitum*. Thus has much *false Taste* and *false Harmony* crept into the compositions of the present day. But from these two general charges we must exonerate Mr. Barthelemon, who is too much attached to *the old School* to attempt any thing like the insipid, though too fashionable innovations of modern times, and whose works are not sent abroad in an unfinished state, nor abounding with errors. The above Sonata, we will venture to recommend as an excellent piece, to improve the style of those who wish to excel as performers on the Piano Forte.

"*A new Lullaby*," with variations; composed and most humbly dedicated to her Royal Highness Princess Charlotte, by permission of her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales. By F. H. Barthelemon. Price 2s.

This article, by the same composer as the last, is done in a pleasing and simple style, Mr. B. has added six variations, which are spirited, and possess a great number of interesting passages.

"*L'Heure du Matin*," aquatre ou a

deux mains pour le Piano Forte, composee par Augustus Voigt. 3s.

We have had occasion before to observe, that we are not *in general* admirers of Mr Voigt's compositions, it therefore affords us the more pleasure when we meet with a piece of this composer's, upon which we *can* bestow our unqualified praise; and such a piece is that now before us, it being entirely free from those cramped passages, and harsh transitions of key, which so frequently disfigure Mr. V.'s performances. This duet is evidently written as a sequel to Von Esch's popular "L'Heure de Minuit," but we feel no hesitation in giving it a decided preference to its precursor; the *adagio* movement with which it opens, is in a style truly grand and affecting; and the *brillante* with which it concludes, displays an originality and vividness of fancy, which we find only in the works of a master.

"*Adown winding Nith I did wander*," a favourite song, written by the author of *The Thorn*, composed with an accompaniment for the Piano Forte. By John Whitaker. Price 1s.

Of this beautiful air we cannot but speak in terms of the highest commendation. It certainly does Mr. Whitaker great credit as a composer, and we have no doubt but it will, when generally known, become very popular.

"*A favourite Waltz*," performed by the celebrated band of Pandean Minstrels, at Vauxhall Gardens, arranged as a Rondo for the Piano Forte, by a Lady of Fashion. 1s. 6d.

This is one of those insignificant things with which the musical world has lately been much annoyed, in which there is little to censure, and less to praise; and which we only notice to put a stop to our being continually harrassed with letters to know *why* we do not notice them. We most sincerely wish that our "Ladies of Fashion" would continue still to amuse themselves with *swimming at Brighton, driving four in hand at Ascot Heath, writing Novels, which nobody reads*, in short, with any thing but composing music.

"*La Belle Lolotte*," an original air, arranged as a Rondo for the Harp or Piano Forte, by the Honourable Mrs. Coventry, and, with her permission, published by Wm. Waller, 13, Vere Street, New Bond Street. 2s.

What we have said on the last article, applies equally well to this.

"*Willie that dwells on the Banks of the Clyde*," a much admired Scotch ballad, written by Mr. Upton, the music by Mr. G. Ware, and sung with universal applause by Mrs. Bland, at Vauxhall Gardens. 1s.

We never heard of this Mr. G. Ware before, but should suppose, from the *tweedle dee*, and *tweedle dum* style of this song, that he is some country dancing master; if our conjecture be right, we would just whisper in his ear, "*Ne sutor ultra crepidam.*" *Anglice*, Let the *Dancing Master* stick to his *capers*.

[*** In answer to the numerous letters sent us this month, we have only to observe, that the rule we have established is, to notice all articles in the *order & time in which they are sent to us*, and from this rule, all the impatient remonstrances of authors shall not force us to depart.

*** All communications for the "Apollonian Critic," must be sent (free of expense) before the 18th day of each month, to Mr. Symonds, 20, Paternoster-Row.]

Historical Register of Public Transactions, Civil and Military, abroad, including the most material Domestic Occurrences.

IT is with the greatest satisfaction that we congratulate our readers on the brilliant successes of the British troops. While Sir John Stuart and his gallant army in Calabria are adding to the military fame of Britons, already so well established, General Beresford, and an equally gallant band, are making the name of Englishmen respected and honoured in the plains of South America. May the wisdom of our ministers make the best uses of the great advantage thus gained to this country, and by a proper degree of energy, give extension to our commercial pursuits, joined with such a mode of government, as shall conciliate the minds of the people of so large an

empire, as that now fallen under the dominion of Great Britain.

London Gazette Extraordinary.

Saturday, Sept. 13.

Downing-Street, Sept 13, 1806.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies and extracts, have this day been received at the office of the Right Hon. William Windham, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, from Major-General Beresford, commanding a detachment of his Majesty's troops in South America.

Fort of Buenos Ayres, July 2.

SIR,

I had the honour to communicate to you, by my letter dated the 30th of April, the circumstances of my arrival at St. Helena, and the result of the application to the honourable the Governor of that place for troops.

The fleet sailed thence the 2d of May, and after a most unexpected long passage, made Cape St. Mary on the 8th of June: his majesty's ship Narcissus had been dispatched from the fleet on the 27th of May, and Sir Home Popham thought it right to proceed in her for the purpose of making himself acquainted with the river, that no delay might occur in proceeding immediately on the arrival of the troops to such place as our information should induce us first to attack. I had sent Captain Kennet of the Royal Engineers (not liking myself to leave the troops) in the Narcissus, to make such reconnoitring of the enemy's places on the river, as circumstances would admit; and to collect every possible information concerning them, and the strength of the enemy at the several places.

From fogs and baffling winds we did not meet the Narcissus until the sixth day after our arrival in the river, and I had there the satisfaction to see in company with her the Ocean transport, which had parted from us previous to our going to St. Helena. Sir Home Popham and myself immediately consulted whether it would be better first to attack the town of St. Philip of Monte-Video, or Buenos Ayres, the capital of the provinces; and after much reasoning, we determined to proceed against Buenos Ayres, which made it necessary to remove from the line of battle ships, the troops and marines, and such seamen as were incorporated with the latter, and others that had been practised to arms during the passage, into the transports, and his majesty's ship Narcissus, which was effected on the 10th ult. and though then only about ninety miles from Buenos Ayres; still, though to his skill Sir Home Popham added the most persevering zeal and assiduity, yet from fogs, the intricacy of the navigation, and continual opposing winds, it was not until the 24th, at night, that we reached opposite to it. We found ourselves the next morning about eight miles from the Point of Quilmes, where I proposed landing, having been informed by an Englishman, who was pilot for the river, and who had been taken by the Narcissus out of a Portuguese vessel, that it was an excellent place, and an easy access from it into the country. As soon as the wind would permit, on the 25th Sir Home Popham took the shipping as near as it was possible for them to go; and at a convenient distance for disembarking which was effected in the course of the afternoon and night, and without any opposition; the enemy remaining at the village of Reduction, on a height about two miles from us in our front; the whole intermediate space as well as to the right and left, being a perfect flat; but my guide informed me that though in winter it was impassable, it was then very practicable and easy for guns to pass.

It was eleven o'clock in the morning of the 26th, before I could move off my ground, and the enemy could from his position, have counted every man I had; the number as per margin *. He was drawn up along the brow of a hill, on which was the village of Reduction, which covered his right flank, and his force consisted principally of cavalry, (I have been since informed two thousand,) with eight field pieces. The nature of the ground was such, that I was under the necessity of going directly to his front; and to make my line, as much as I could, equal to his, I had formed all the troops into one line, except the St. Helena infantry of one hundred and fifty men, which I

---

* See the "Actual State of the Troops, &c." at the end of this letter.

formed one hundred and twenty yards in the rear, with two field pieces, with orders to make face to the right or left, as either of our flanks should be threatened by his cavalry. I had two six-pounders on each flank, and two howitzers in the centre of the first line. In this order, I advanced against the enemy, and after we had got within range of his guns, a tongue of swamp crossed our front, and obliged me to halt whilst the guns took a small circuit to cross, and which was scarcely performed when the enemy opened their field-pieces on us, at first well pointed, but as we advanced at a very quick rate, in spite of the boggy ground that very soon obliged us to leave all our guns behind, his fire did us but little injury. The 71st regiment reaching the bottom of the heights in a pretty good line, seconded by the marine battalion, the enemy would not wait their nearer approach, but retired from the brow of the hill, which our troops gaining, and commencing a fire of small arms, he fled with precipitation, leaving to us four field pieces and one tumbril, and we saw nothing more of him that day.

I halted two hours on the field to rest the troops, and to make arrangements for taking with us the enemy's guns, and our own, which had now, by the exertion of Captain Donnelly, of his majesty's ship Narcissus, been extricated from the bog. He had accidentally landed, and accompanied the troops, on seeing them advance to the enemy, and I am much indebted to him for his voluntary assistance.

I then marched in hopes of preventing the destruction of the bridge over the Rio Chuelo, a river at this season of the year not fordable, and which lay between us and the city; distant from it about three miles, and eight from our then situation; and though I used every diligence, I had the mortification to see it in flames long before I could reach it. I halted the troops for the night a mile from it, and pushed on three companies of the 71st, under Lieutenant Colonel Pack, with two howitzers, to the bridge, to prevent its total destruction. I accompanied this detachment, but on reaching the bridge found it entirely consumed; and as the enemy during the night was heard bringing down guns, I withdrew the detachment before light, as their position was thought too open and exposed to the enemy's fire, who had at nine o'clock, on hearing some of our soldiers go to the river to get water, opened a fire from their guns, and a considerable line of infantry.

As soon as it was light I sent Captain Kennet of the engineers to reconnoitre the sides of the river, and found that on our side we had little or no cover to protect us, whilst the enemy were drawn up behind hedges, houses, and in the shipping on the opposite bank, the river not thirty yards wide. As our situation and circumstances could not admit of the least delay, I determined to force the passage, and for that purpose ordered down the field pieces, which, with the addition of those taken from the enemy the day before, were eleven (one I had spiked and left, not being able to bring it off), to the water's edge, and ordered the infantry to remain in the rear, under cover, except the light company and grenadiers of the 71st. As our guns approached, the enemy opened a very ill-directed fire from great guns and musquetry; the former soon ceased after our fire opened, the latter was kept up for more than half an hour, but though close to us, did us but little or no injury, so ill was it directed. We then found means by boats and rafts, to cross a few men over the Rio Chuelo, and on ordering all fire to cease, the little of them that remained ceased also.

The troops which opposed us during these two days appear to have been almost entirely provincial, with a considerable proportion of veteran officers. The numbers that were assembled to dispute our passage of the river, I have been since informed were about two thousand infantry. I had no reason from their fire to suppose their numbers so great, the opposition was very feeble; the only difficulty was the crossing the river to get at them.

I cannot omit reporting to you that I had the most just cause to be satisfied with the conduct of every officer, and all the troops under my command. To Lieutenant Colonel Pack of the 71st every praise is due, as well as to that excellent regiment. The battalion of Marines, commanded by Captain King of the Royal Navy, not only behaved with the utmost good conduct,

but with a discipline in the field much beyond what could have been expected, though every exertion to effect it had been used by Commodore Sir Home Popham, and every officer of the Royal Navy during the passage.

A corps of seamen, who had been drilled to small arms were also landed; they were between eighty and ninety in number, and I was under the necessity of attaching them to draw the guns, which they did with a cheerfulness and zeal that did them great credit; and I was under great obligation to Captain King for his activity in preparing rafts, boats, &c. to pass the Rio Chuelo.

Lieutenant Colonel Lane, and the St. Helena troops, also merit my thanks for their good conduct; as does Captain Ogilvie, commanding the Artillery, for the manner in which the guns were conducted and served. Captain Kennett of the Royal Engineers, was particularly serviceable by his intelligence and zeal; as were the Honourable Major Deane, my Brigade Major, and the Honourable Ensign Gordon, of the 3d Guards, my Aid-de-Camp.

By eleven o'clock, A. M. I had got some guns and the greatest part of the troops across the river, and seeing no symptoms of further opposition, and learning that the troops in general had deserted the city, motives of humanity induced me to send, by the Honourable Ensign Gordon, a summons to the governor to deliver to me the city and fortress, that the excesses and calamities which would most probably occur if the troops entered in a hostile manner might be avoided; informing him that the British character would insure to them the exercise of their religion, and protection to their persons and all private property. He returned to me an officer to ask some hours to draw up conditions; but could not consent to delay my march, which I commenced as soon as the whole had crossed the Rio Chuelo; and, on arriving near the city, an officer from the governor again met me with a number of conditions to which I had not then time to attend; but said I would confirm by writing what I had promised, when in possession of the city; and the terms granted and signed by Sir Home Popham and myself I have the honour to annex.

I also transmit a return of the killed, wounded, and missing on the 26th and 27th of June, as well as the return of the ordnance taken.

I cannot conclude without assuring you of the unwearied zeal and assiduity of Commodore Sir Home Popham, in whatever could contribute to the success of this expedition, and of the cordial co-operation and great assistance which I have received from him.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) W. C. BERESFORD, Maj. Gen.

Major Gen. Sir David Baird, commanding in Chief, &c. &c.

Actual State of the Troops under the Command of Major Gen. Beresford, at the Point de Quilmes, on the 26th June.

Staff.—1 Major General, 1 Major of Brigade, 1 Aid-de-Camp, 1 Assistant Quarter Master General, 1 Assistant Commissary, 1 Surgeon, and 3 effective horses.

Royal Engineers.—1 Captain and 2 artificers.

Royal Artillery.—1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant, 1 Assistant Surgeon, 20 effective rank and file, 1 wheeler, 1 collar-maker, 2 artificers, and 4 light six-pounders.

St. Helena Artillery.—1 Captain, 5 serjeants, 2 drummers, 94 effective rank and file, and 2 five and half-inch howitzers.

Corps of Gunner Drivers.—9 effective rank and file, and 13 effective horses.

20th Light Dragoons.—1 Captain, 1 serjeant, and 5 effective rank and file.

71st Regiment.—1 Lieutenant Colonel, 2 Majors, 7 Captains, 8 Lieutenants, 7 Ensigns, 1 Paymaster, 1 Adjutant, 1 Quarter-Master, 1 Surgeon, 2 Assistant Surgeons, 35 serjeants, 14 drummers, and 784 effective rank and file.

St. Helena Regiment.—1 Lieutenant Colonel, 2 Captains, 4 Lieutenants, 14 serjeants, 5 drummers, and 156 effective rank and file.

Royal Marines.—2 Captains, 7 Lieutenants, 13 serjeants, 4 drummers, and 314 effective rank and file.

Corps of Seamen.—1 Captain, 3 Lieutenants, 4 Midshipmen, (of the Royal Navy;) 1 Surgeon, 1 Assistant Surgeon, 4 serjeants, 2 drummers, 84 effective rank and file, and 2 light three-pounders.

Total—1 Major General, 1 Major of Brigade, 1 Aid-de-Camp, 1 Assistant Quarter Master General, 1 Assistant Commissary; 1 Surgeon and 1 Assistant Surgeon, (of the Staff;) 1 Captain, 3 Lieutenants, and 4 Midshipmen, (of the Royal Navy;) 2 Lieutenant Colonels, 2 Majors, 15 Captains, 20 Lieutenants, 7 Ensigns, 1 Paymaster, 1 Adjutant, 1 Quarter Master, 2 Surgeons, 4 Assistant Surgeons, 72 serjeants, 27

drummers, 1466 effective rank and file, 16 effective horses, 1 wheeler, 1 collarmaker, 4 artificers, 2 five and half-inch howitzers, 4 light six-pounders, and 2 light three-pounders.

W. C. Beresford, Major General.

Terms *granted to the Inhabitants of Buenos Ayres and its Dependencies, by the Commanders in chief of his Britannic Majesty's Forces by Land and Sea.*

Art. I. The troops belonging to his Catholic Majesty, who were in the town at the time of the British troops, shall be allowed to meet in the fortress of Buenos Ayres, march out of the fort with all the honours of war, and shall then lay down their arms, and become prisoners of war, but such officers as are natives of South America, or married with natives of the country, or regularly domiciliated, shall be at liberty to continue here so long as they behave themselves as becometh good subjects and citizens, taking the oath of allegiance to his Britannic Majesty, or proceed to Great Britain with regular passports, having previously passed the parole of honour, not to serve until they are regularly exchanged.

II. All *bonâ fide* private property, whether belonging to the civil or military servants of the late government, to the magistrates, burghers, and inhabitants of the town of Buenos Ayres and its dependencies, to the illustrious the bishop, the clergy; to the churches, monasteries, colleges, foundations, and other public institutions of that kind, shall remain free and unmolested.

III. All persons of every description, belonging to this city and its dependencies, shall receive every protection from the British government, and they shall not be obliged to bear arms against his Catholic majesty; nor shall any person whatever, in the city or its dependencies, take up arms, or otherwise act inimically to his majesty's troops or government.

IV. The Cabildo, magistrates, burghers, and inhabitants, shall preserve all their rights and privileges which they have hitherto enjoyed, and shall continue in full and free exercise of their legal functions, both civil and criminal, under all the respect and protection that can be afforded them by his majesty's government, until his majesty's pleasure is known.

V. The public archives of the town shall receive every protection from his Britannic majesty's government.

VI. The different taxes and duties levied by the magistrates, to remain for the present, and to be collected by them in the same manner, and applied to the same purpose as heretofore, for the general good of the city, until his majesty's pleasure is known.

VII Every protection shall be given to the full and free exercise of the holy Catholic religion, and all respect shewn to the most illustrious the bishop and all the Holy Clergy.

VIII. The Ecclesiastical Court shall continue in the full and free exercise of all its functions, to be precisely on the same footing as it was heretofore.

IX. The coasting vessels in the river will be given up to their owners, according to a proclamation issued the 30th ult.

X. All public property of every description belonging to the enemies of his Britannic majesty, shall be faithfully delivered up to the captors; and as the Commanders in Chief bind themselves to see the fulfilment of all the preceding Articles, for the benefit of South America, so do the Cabildo and Magistrates bind themselves to see that this last Article is faithfully and honourably complied with.

Given under our hands and seals, in the fortress of Buenos Ayres, the 2d day of July, 1806.

(Signed) W. C. Beresford, Major Gen.

(Signed) Home Popham. Commodore, commanding in Chief.

(Signed) Joseph Ing. de la Quintana, Gov. and Brigadier of Dragoons.

Witness to the above signatures,

(Signed) Francis de Lesica
Anselmo Saen Baliente.

(A true copy.)

George William Kennett, Military Secretary.

Castle of Buenos Ayres, July 5, 1806.

Return of Ordnance, Ammunition, and Arms, captured at Buenos Ayres, and its Dependencies, viz.

Iron Ordnance—7 eighteen-pounders, 1 twelve-pounder, 8 nine-pounders, 15 six-

pounders, 6 four-pounders, 8 three-pounders.

Brass Ordnance.—1 thirty-two pounder, 2 twelve-pounders, 2 nine-pounders, 2 six-pounders, 6 four-pounders, 3 three-pounders, 16 two pounders, 4 one-pounders, 1 nine and half-inch mortar, 3 five and half-inch mortars, and 1 six-inch howitzer.

550 whole barrels of powder, 2064 muskets with bayonets, 616 carbines, 4079 pistols, 31 musketoons, 1208 swords.

(Signed) J. F. OGILVIE, Capt. commanding Royal and St. Helena Artillery.

Since the above return was sent to Major General Sir David Baird, the following guns, left by the Viceroy in his flight, have been taken, and arms, &c. received:

Brass Ordnance —3 four-pounders, 3 two-pounders, and 1 six-inch howitzer.

139 muskets with bayonets, 71 muskets without bayonets, 85 pouches, 39 swords.

J. F. O.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing of the Troops under the Command of Major General Beresford, on the 26th and 27th June 1806.

St. Helena Artillery—1 rank and file wounded.

71st Regiment—1 Officer, 1 serjeant, 5 rank and file wounded.

St. Helena Infantry—1 rank and file wounded: 1 Officer missing.

Royal Marines—3 rank and file wounded.

Corps of Seamen—1 rank and file killed

Names of Officers wounded and missing.

Captain Le Blanc, of the 71st Regiment, shot in the leg; since amputated above the knee. Assistant Surgeon Haliday, of the Medical Staff attached to St. Helena Regiment, missing.

Extract of a Letter from Major Gen. Beresford, to the Right Hon. Lord Castlereagh, dated Fort of Buenos Ayres, 11th July, 1806.

I TRUST the conduct adopted towards the people here, has had its full effect, in impressing upon their minds the honour, generosity, and humanity of the British character; his majesty's ministers will see by the detail of our proceedings, that after the army had passed the Rio Chuelo, the city of Buenos Ayres remained at our mercy, and that, in fact, the only conditions on which I entered were such as I pleased to offer, and which humanity, and a regard to our national character, would naturally give under any circumstances. However, to quiet the minds of the inhabitants, we not only consented to put in writing my promises, but acceded to many conditions not expected by them; and, contrary to direct stipulation, gave up to the proprietors all the coasting vessels captured, with their cargoes, and of which I annex a return*, and the value of which amounted to one million and a half of dollars, and, which being done with the views already exposed, will, I trust, meet with his majesty's approbation.

I have the honour to inform his majesty's ministers, that I had detached Capt. Arbuthnot, of the 20th Light Dragoons, on the 3d instant, with a party consisting of seven dragoons, and twenty infantry, (the whole mounted) to a place called Luxan, fifty miles distant. My principal object was to have the country reconnoitred, and to see what were the dispositions of the inhabitants; but with the avowed object of escorting back some of the treasure which had been taken from here, and to prevent its following the viceroy, which I had reason to suspect was intended, though it was said to be all private property; and, in which case, we had declared, if brought back, it should be given to its owners, if of this city.—Capt. Arbuthnot returned last night; and I am glad to say with information of a pleasing nature; for your lordship will see, by this detachment passing so easily through the country, that whatever their present inclinations may be, there is no very great danger from any hostile intentions against us: and Capt. Arbuthnot reports rather favourably of the general dispositions of the people. The country to Luxan, as I have already represented, in general the whole of it, is a perfect flat, and the view of the horizon obstructed by nothing but the immense herds of horses and cattle—but principally horned cattle.

Luxan is situated on a river of the same name, and where there is a bridge over it, and the route leading to all the

* It has been found difficult to procure the return of vessels here alluded to, at least the names of all. They are of various classes, from one hundred and fifty tons downwards, and amount in the whole to one hundred and eighty in number.

interior provinces, and I rather think it will be adviseable on many accounts, that I possess myself of it, which I can do by a small detachment. Much of the treasure was caught actually going to Cordova, and the rest, but for the opportune arrival of the party, would have been pillaged.

The waggons conveying this treasure may be expected here to-morrow.—Those with the royal treasure, and that of the Philippine company, arrived some time since, and is already embarked.

The Hon. Major Deane, who is the bearer of these dispatches, will give any further information to his majesty's ministers, that they may desire; and I beg to recommend him as an officer deserving of any mark of favour that his majesty may be graciously pleased to bestow on him.

PROCLAMATION.

By William Carr Beresford, Major General commanding in Chief his Britannic Majesty's Forces employed on the east coast of South America, and Lieutenant Governor of Buenos Ayres and all its Dependencies.

The town of Buenos Ayres and its dependencies being now subject to his Britannic majesty by the energy of his majesty's arms, the major-general, with a view of establishing a perfect confidence in the liberality and justice of his majesty's government, and quieting the minds of all the inhabitants who are now in the city, or who from the apprehension of the general casualties of war may have quitted it, thinks it necessary to proclaim without a moment's loss of time, that it is his majesty's most gracious intention that the people of Buenos Ayres, and such other provinces in the Rio de la Plata, as may eventually come under his protection, shall enjoy the full and free exercise of their religion, and that every respect shall be shewn to its holy ministers.

That the courts of justice shall continue the exercise of their functions in all cases of civil or criminal procedure, with such references to the major-general as were had to the viceroy on former occasions, and the major-general pledges himself that as far as depends on him every thing shall be done to bring those processes to an immediate and just issue.

All private property of every description shall receive the most ample protection, and whatever may be required by the troops, either of provisions or other articles, shall be immediately paid for at such prices as may be fixed on by the Cabildo.

The major-general therefore calls upon the most illustrious bishop, his coadjutors, and all ecclesiastical orders, foundations, colleges, heads of corporate bodies, mayor, aldermen, and burgesses, to explain to the inhabitants in general, that they are ever to be protected in their religion and property; and until the pleasure of his Britannic majesty is known, they are to be governed by their own municipal laws.

The major-general thinks it necessary to acquaint the general and commercial interest of the country, that it is his majesty's most gracious intention that a free trade shall be opened and permitted to South America, similar to that enjoyed by all others of his majesty's colonies, particularly the island of Trinidada, whose inhabitants have felt peculiar benefits from being under the government of a sovereign powerful enough to protect them from any insult, and generous enough to give them such commercial advantages as they could not enjoy under the administration of any other country.

With the promise of such rigid protection to the established religion of the country and the exercise of its civil laws, the major-general trusts that all good citizens will unite with him in their exertions to keep the town quiet and peaceable, as they may now enjoy a free trade, and all the advantages of a commercial intercourse with Great Britain, where no oppression exists, and which he understands has been the only thing wanting by the rich province of Buenos Ayres, and the inhabitants of South America in general, to make it the most prosperous country in the world.

The major-general has now only to call upon the magistrates to send to the different farmers in the country, and induce them to bring into the markets provisions and vegetables of every description, for which they shall be immediately paid, and any complaints which may be made shall be redressed without delay.

It having been represented to the

major-general, that some of the existing duties bear too hard on the enterprise of commerce, he has determined to take the earliest opportunity of informing himself on that subject, from the best commercial authorities, and he will then make such reductions in the overbearing duties as may seem most conducive to the interest of the country, until the pleasure of his Britannic majesty is known.

(Signed) W. C. BERESFORD,
Maj. Gen. and Lieut. Gov.

(A correct copy)
GEO. W. KENNETT, Mil. Sec.

PROCLAMATION,

By the Commanders in Chief of his Britannic Majesty's Forces by Land and Sea.

Although the laws of war give all ships, barges, vessels, boats, and craft of every description in harbours, rivers, and creeks, to the captors, yet the commanders in chief of his Britannic majesty's forces by land and sea, feeling that such captures will distress the owners of small vessels, as they may be the only means by which they gain their livelihood, and anxiously wishing to give every encouragement to real industry, and every accommodation to the inhabitants of South America, do by this proclamation give up all such small vessels as shall appear to be really vessels carrying on the coasting trade of the river. And they at the same time call upon all the owners of those vessels, and the inhabitants in general, to see that no imposition is practised on the captors by the vessels claiming this act of grace, that are not entitled to it. The captors trust they merit this attention from their liberal conduct to the inhabitants of South America, and their desire to do every thing in their power to promote the happiness of the country.

The description of vessels included in this proclamation, are to be named by Capt. Lajunor, and Capt. Thompson, captain of the port.

Given under our hands, in the Castle of Buenos Ayres, the 30th day of June, 1806.

(Signed) W. C. BERESFORD.
HOME POPHAM.

A true copy,

GEO. WM. KENNETT, Mil. Sec.

Extract of a Dispatch from Major Gen. Beresford to the Right Hon. Lord Castlereagh, dated Fort of Luenos Ayres, 16th July.

I am now able to transmit nearly an account of the money which has been received as prize under the terms of my agreement with the acting governor of the place, previous to my entering the town. The statement shews the various departments and public bodies whence the sums forming the total has been derived; the sum of one million, eighty-six thousand, two hundred and eighty dollars is going home in his majesty's ship Narcissus, and Sir Home Popham and myself have thought it right to reserve here for the exigencies of the army and navy a considerable sum; and for the purpose of keeping down the exchange on bills drawn by the respective services, and which would otherwise bring the dollar to an enormous price.

It is estimated that the merchandise in the King's stores, principally Jesuit's bark and quicksilver, and which is in the Philippine Company's stores, with the little that is retained of floating property, will amount, if it can be disposed of, to between two and three millions of dollars. Of the bullion delivered in, some is claimed as private property, and which shall be delivered in the same spirit of liberality with which, we trust, it will be considered we have acted here. The sixty-one thousand seven hundred and ninety dollar's were yesterday delivered to the Consulada, on their assurance only that it belonged to the people of this town, and they have a claim upon forty or fifty thousand dollars more, which will be settled this day.

Account of Monies, &c. received in consequence of an Agreement on the 28th of June, 1806, and then brought from and near Luxam.

Buenos Ayres, July 16, 1806.
Embarked on board his Majesty's ship Narcissus.

	Dollars.
Royal treasure; brought in by Mr. Casamajor - - - -	208,519
Philippine Company; ditto -	108,000
Post Office; ditto - - - -	56,872
Tobacco Administration; ditto	94,323
Custom House; ditto - - -	57,000
Carried over	524,714

	Dollars.
Brought over	524,714
From the Agent of the Philippine Company - - - -	100,000
114 skins, containing each 3000 dollars; brought back from Luxam by Captain Arbuthnot's party - - - - -	342,000
2 boxes, ditto - - - - -	5,932
Gold bar; ditto - - - - -	562
71 ingots of silver - - - -	113,000
	1,086,298

Remains in the Treasury.

From the Agent of the Philippine Company - - - -	30,000
Consulada; brought back from Luxam by Capt. Arbuthnot's party - - - - - - -	61,790
324 linen bags*; ditto - - -	32,500
38 Boxes†; brought back from Luxam by Capt. Arbuthnot's party - - - - - - -	76,000
Box found in the house of a priest	4,825
	205,115

Embarked on board the Narcissus - - - - - - -	1086,208
Remains in the Treasury -	205,115
Total	1,291,323

Admiralty Office, Sept. 3.

Capt. Donnelly, of his Majesty's ship Narcissus, arrived last night at this office with a dispatch from Commodore Sir Home Popham, Knt. addressed to William Marsden, Esq. of which the following is a copy:

Narcissus, off Buenos Ayres, July 6.

SIR,

In the letter which I had the honour to address you from St. Helena, on the 30th of April, I fully explained, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the motives that induced me to press so strongly the urgency and expediency of undertaking an expedition against the enemy's settlements in the Rio de la Plata.

I have therefore only to give you a short detail of the proceedings of the squadron; previously congratulating their Lordships on his Majesty's forces being in full possession of Buenos Ayres and its dependencies; the capital of one of the richest and most extensive provinces of South America.

To the commerce of Great Britain it exhibits peculiar advantages, as well as to the active industry of her manufacturing towns. And when I venture in addition to assure their Lordships of the extreme healthiness of the climate, I trust I only hold out a consolation that the friends of every person employed on this expedition are justly entitled to, and which I am satisfied will be equally gratifying to the feelings of every British subject.

As I considered it an object of material consequence to obtain the earliest local information in the river, I placed the squadron under the direction of Captain Rowley on the 27th of May, and preceded it in the Narcissus for that purpose.

On the 8th ult. we anchored near the Island of Flores; and, after passing Monte-Video the following day, we detained a Portuguese schooner, by whom the intelligence we had formerly received was generally confirmed. On the 11th we fell in with the Encounter and Ocean transports near the south coast of the river; and on the 13th we joined the squadron.

It was immediately determined to attack the capital; and no time was lost in removing the marine battalion to the Narcissus, the Encounter, and the transports, for the purpose of proceeding to Buenos Ayres, while the Diadem blockaded the port of Monte-Video, and the Raisonable and Diomede, by way of demonstration cruised near Maldonado and other assailable points.

Our progress up the river was very much retarded by the shoalness of the water, adverse winds, and currents, continual fogs, and the great inaccuracy of the charts; but by the unremitting and laborious exertions of the officers and men I had the honour to command, those difficulties were surmounted, and the squadron anchored in the afternoon of the 25th off Point Quelmey à Poulchin, about twelve miles from Buenos Ayres.

As it was impossible for the Narcissus to approach the shore on account of the shoalness of the water, the Encounter was run in so close as

* Not counted, but supposed 1000 dollars each.

† Not counted, but supposed 2000 dollars each.

to take the ground, the more effectually to cover the debarkation of the army in case of necessity: the whole, however, was landed in the course of the evening without the least opposition; consisting of the detachment of his Majesty's troops from the Cape, and that from St. Helena, with the marine battalion under the orders of Captain King, of his Majesty's ship the Diadem, which was composed of the marines of the squadron augmented by the incorporation of some seamen, and three companies of Royal Blues from the same source of enterprise, which had been regularly trained for that duty, and dressed in an appropriate uniform.

The enemy was posted at the village of Reduction, which was on an eminence about two miles from the beach, with the appearance of a fine plain between the two armies, which, however, proved on the following morning to be only a morass in a high state of verdure.

This in some measure checked our advancement, nor did the enemy open his fi d train till the troops were nearly in the middle of the swamp, from whence he thought it was impossible for them to be extricated.

The able and excellent disposition of General Beresford, and the intrepidity of his army, very soon however satisfied the enemy that his only safety was in a precipitate retreat, for we had the satisfaction of seeing from the ships near four thousand Spanish cavalry flying in every direction, leaving their artillery behind them, while our troops were ascending the hill with that coolness and courage which has on every occasion marked the character of a British soldier, and has been exemplified in proportion to the difficulties and dangers by which he was opposed.

I have probably trespassed on a line that does not immediately belong to me, but I could not resist the gratification of relating to their lordships what I saw; assuring myself, at the same time they will be convinced, if the enemy had given the squadron an equal opportunity, I should have had the pleasing duty of reporting an honourable issue to the effect of their eminent zeal and exertions.

On the 27th, in the morning, we saw some firing near the banks of the River Chello, but it blew so hard, that it was totally impracticable to have any communication with the shore during that day.

Early on the 28th, a royal salute was fired from the Castle of Buenos Ayres, in honour of his Majesty's colours being hoisted in South America, and instantly returned by the ships lying off the town.

I now consider it to be a proper moment for acknowledging in terms of the sincerest gratitude, my high sense of the zealous and animated conduct of every officer and man in the squadron which I have the extraordinary good fortune to command.

Captain Rowley, with Captain Edmonds under his orders, continued as long as the weather would permit an advantageous demonstration off Maldonado.

Captain Donnelly, who did me the favour of requesting that I would go up the river in the Narcissus, and to whom, from his rank, no specific service could be assigned in our small scale of operations, applied himself in every occasion were he could promote the objects of the expedition:—and, as he is charged with this dispatch, I take the liberty of recommending him to their Lordship's protection, under a full conviction they will obtain, through him, every information which they have a right to expect from an officer of great intelligence and long meritorious service.

I consider Captain King, with the officers of the Marine Battalion, so completely under the Report of Gen. Beresford, that I shall only state to their Lordships my extreme satisfaction on hearing personally from the General how highly he appreciated every part of their conduct, particularly the celerity with which they transported the artillery and troops across the Rio Chello after the bridge was burnt by the enemy.

Lieut. Talbot, of the Encounter, manifested great zeal in every instance where it was necessary to call on him; Lieut. Groves, of the Diadem was also very active in landing the ordnance and ordnance stores, and I think it highly proper to state to their Lordships that the masters and crews of the different transports behaved with great attention during the whole of this service.

I inclose a copy of the terms* granted to the inhabitants after the capture of the city, by which their Lordships will see that the coasting vessels in the river, supposed with their cargoes to amount to one million and a half of dollars, were restored to the proprietors; for an early record to the country of the great liberality of his Majesty's Government.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HOME POPHAM.

I have sent Lieutenant Groves to take possession of Ensenaba de Baragan, a port to the eastward of Buenos Ayres, where I understand there are two gun-vessels and two merchant ships.

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS FOR SEPTEMBER 1806.

☞ *As this Department will be of great Importance to* AUTHORS *and* BOOKSELLERS, *as well as to Literature in general, it is requested that* NOTICES *of Works may be forwarded as early as possible (free of Postage), which will be regularly inserted.*

ARCHITECTURE.

ETCHINGS, representing Fragments of antique Grecian and Roman Architectural Ornaments, chiefly collected in Italy. Drawn from the Originals, by C. H. Tatham. Folio. 1l. 5s.

Professional Observations on the Architecture of the principal Ancient and Modern Buildings in France and Italy. By G. Tappen. 10s. 6d.

AGRICULTURE.

Observations on the Mildew, suggested by the Queries of Mr. A. Young, by I. Egremont, esq. 1s. 6d.

The Farmer's Daily Journal and Complete Accomptant, from Michaelmas 1806, to Michaelmas 1807. By a practical Farmer. 7s.

The Farmer's Account Book. 1l. 1s.

BIOGRAPHY.

The Life of Napoleon Buonaparte, containing every authentic Particular by which his extraordinary Character has been formed, with a concise History of the Events that have occasioned his unparalleled Elevation, and a Philosophical Review of his Manners and Policy as a Soldier, a Statesman, and a Sovereign. Illustrated with Portraits, by W. L. Van-ess. No. I. 6d. To be completed in 24 numbers.

Memoir of the Life of the Right Honourable C. J. Fox, late one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, &c. with Anecdotes of his Domestic Habits and Friendships; Public Services; his Talents as an Orator, a Writer, a Statesman, and the Leader of a Party, &c. To which is added, the Character of Mr. Fox, by R. B. Sheridan, esq. M. P. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Symonds.

Circumstantial Details of the long Illness and last Moments of Mr. Fox. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

EDUCATION.

A new and appropriate System of Education for the labouring People of England. By P. Colquhoun, L.L. D. 2s. 6d.

A Treatise on Plain and Spherical Trigonometry; with their most useful Practical Applications. By J. Bonnycastle. 12s.

HISTORY.

An Abridgement of the History of New England, for the Use of Young Persons. By H. Adams. 3s.

A summary Account of the Viceroyalty of Buenos Ayres, or La Plata; including its Geographical Position, Climate, &c. Extracted from the best Authorities. 8vo. 3s.

LAW.

A Guide to the Property Act, 46 Geo. III. with Tables of Calculation, Forms of Proceeding, Causes of Illustration, and Explanatory Notes. 8vo. 5s.

An Act for granting to his Majesty during the present War, and until the 6th of April next after a definitive Treaty of Peace, additional Duties on Property. 8s.

An Act to enable his Majesty annually to train a proportion of his Subjects in England, more effectually to provide for the Defence of the Realm. 1s. 6d.

Trial of H. Stanton, esq. of the 8th (or King's) Regiment, on Charges for unofficerlike Behaviour, as preferred against him by Lieutenant Colonel Young. 3s. 6d.

Trial of J. D. R. Rouvellet, esq. for Forgery, at Wells, in the County

* See Major General Beresford's dispatches.

of Somerset, August 2, 1806. Taken in Short Hand by A. Fraser. 2s. 6d.

MINERALOGY.

Werneria, or Short Characters of Earths and Minerals. Part II. by Philagrievla. 8vo. 4s. 6d.

MISCELLANIES.

Brief Remarks on the Licentiousness of certain Details, tending to degrade high public Characters. 2s. 6d.

The Patriot's Review of Mr. Jeffrey's Pamphlet, respecting the Conduct of the Prince of Wales. 2s. 6d.

A Reply to Dr. Trotter's Second Pamphlet, respecting the Means of Destroying the Fire Damp. By the Author of an Address to the Proprietors and Managers of Coal Mines. 1s.

Selections from the Works of Madame de Genlis; consisting principally of Precepts, Maxims, and Reflections. 5s.

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL.

On Vaccine Inoculation. By R. Willan, M. D. F. A. S. 4to. 15s.

Vaccinæ Vindicia, or Defence of Vaccination; containing a Refutation of the cases and Reasonings on the same in Dr. Rowley's and Dr. Moseley's late extraordinary Pamphlets against Vaccination. With the Report of the Medical Council of the Royal Jennerian Society. Embellished with several Plates. By R. J. Thornton, M. D. 8vo. 10s. 6d. Symonds.

The Naval, Military, and private Practitioner's Amanuensis Medicus et Chirurgicus. By Dr. Cuming. 7s.

NOVELS.

Alphonsine, or Maternal Affection. By M. Genlis. 4 vols. 1l. 2s.

Constantia de Courcy. 2 vols. 6s.

The Castle of Berry Pomeroy. By E. Montague. 2 vols. 9s.

The Anglo-Saxons, or the Court of Ethelwuld. By L. Armstrong, esq. 4 vols. 18s.

Monteith, a Novel; founded on Scottish History. By Mrs. Rice. 2 vols. 8s.

POLITICAL.

Substance of the Speech of the Right Hon. R. B. Sheridan, at a Meeting of the Electors of Westminster, at the Crown and Anchor, Sept. 18, 1806. 1s.

A Political Essay on the Commerce of Portugal and her Colonies; Particularly of Brasil in South America. Translated from the Portuguese of I. I. Da Cunha De Azeredo Coutinho. 8vo. 6s. Symonds.

POETRY.

The Battle of Copenhagen, fought April 2, 1806, by Lord Nelson. With Notes by T. Rodd 8vo. 5s.

Ballads and Lyrical Pieces. By W. Scott, esq. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

Calliope, a Collection of Poems by various Authors. 18mo. 2s. 6d.

The Battle of Trafalgar; to which is added, a Selection of Fugitive Pieces, chiefly written at Sea. By L. Holloran, D. D. 10s. 6d.

RELIGION.

Demonstration of the Existence of God. From the French of F. A. Chateaubriand by F. Shoberl. 12mo. 3s.

Letters on various Religious Subjects. By W. Cooper, of Dublin. 2s.

Contention for the Faith, or Scriptural Refutation of the leading Religious Principles of W. Cooper. By W. W. Horne. 1s. 6d.

An Awful Warning to Orthodox Professors; being a Companion to Mr. Macgowan's Arian and Socinian Monitor. 12mo. 6d.

A Sermon, preached at Holy Rood Church, Southampton, Aug. 10th, 1806, on the Duty of Humanity toward the irrational Part of the Creation. By the Rev. C. S. Hawtrey, A.B. 6d.

A Charge, delivered to the Clergy of the Diocese of Rochester, in the Year 1806. By J. Law, D. D. Archdeacon of Rochester. 1s. 6d.

Further Evidence of the Existence of the Deity. Intended as an humble Supplement to Archdeacon Paley's Natural Theology. By G. Clark. 2s.

A Sermon, preached in the Parish Church of St. Nicholas, Rochester, August 17, 1806. By the Rev. C. Moore, M. A. 1s. 6d.

A Plain and Affectionate Address to the Parishioners of St. Martin's and All Saints, in Leicester, from the Rev. E. T. Vaughan, A. M. 1s. 6d.

A Sermon, occasioned by the Circumstances of the late glorious Victory obtained by the British Fleet under the Command of Lord Nelson, over the combined Fleets, off Trafalgar, Oct. 21, 1805. Delivered on Board His Majesty's Ship Britannia, at Sea, No-

vember 3, 1805. By L. Halloran, D. D. 2s. 6d.

TOPOGRAPHY.

A Descriptive Tour to the Lakes of Cumberland and Westmoreland, in the Autumn of 1804. 8vo. 4s.

An History and Picturesque Guide to the Isle of Wight. By J. Butlar. 12mo. 5s.

An Excursion from London to Dover; containing some Account of the Manufactures, Natural and Artificial Curiosities, History, &c. By J. Gardiner. 2 vols. 8s.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

An Excursion in France and other Parts of the Continent of Europe, from the Cessation of Hostilities in 1801 to 13th of December, 1803; including a Narrative of the unprecedented Detention of the English Travellers in that Country as Prisoners of War. By C. Maclean, M. D. 8vo. 7s.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

THE events that have occurred since our last report, are of a very interesting nature; and some of them do great honour to the English character. The Emperor of the French is attempting, to the utmost of his power, to do us a great and essential service, by shutting us out entirely from any concern in the Continent of Europe; and it would have been well for us, if we could have been persuaded some time ago, that our strength and our treasure might have been much better employed than in alliances, which drained us of our wealth, and were incapable of assisting in a common cause. A new scene is open to the exertions of Britain. Another continent may employ us, in which we may not only enrich this country, but do service to the inhabitants under our protection, and general service to mankind. The mind is lost in contemplating the manifold advantages that would result from a complete abandonment of our former European politics, and by applying ourselves solely to our native element.

The possession of the Cape of Good Hope has led to another establishment. We say an establishment, under the hope that nothing shall induce us to give up a glorious conquest; a conquest in which, considering the magnitude of the undertaking, less of the horrors of war have been experienced, than in any similar event perhaps from the beginning of the world. Our military commanders, the admiral and the general at the Cape of Good Hope, formed a plan for the conquest of the Spanish settlement on the river La Plata, in South America. For the execution of this great object, they embarked about sixteen hundred men, and with great skill effected a landing within a few miles of Buenos Ayres, the principal town of the settlement, and supposed to contain a population of thirty thousand persons. Soon after the landing, they marched against a body of four thousand Spaniards, who, after a little firing, fled from our troops, and scarcely any further resistance was made; for our army marched into the town, before the articles of capitulation could be drawn up and signed, and they were actually signed when we were in possession of the city.

Here was a fine opportunity of imitating the French, in plundering the inhabitants of almost every thing they had. But British honour and British valour would not condescend to such meanness. The war was between the two governments: the right of conquest had confered on us whatever belonged to the ancient government of Spain. This alone was demanded.—The property of individuals, and of civil and religious communities was respected; the laws and customs of the country were permitted to remain in full force; and the astonished inhabitants of Buenos Ayres saw nothing in the dreaded name of conquerors, but real deliverers from an arbitrary and oppressive yoke. Popery is the established religion of the country, and the Inquisition preserves its inhuman rites: but under a Protestant government the clergy will not be able to oppress their people, and liberty of conscience will be established. The bigotry of the Spaniards will gradually subside; and finding the Heretics so much more humane and benevolent than their Catholic brethren, the province will want none of the ancient rigours to preserve peace and tranquillity.

But how could an army of less than

two thousand persons take possession, or how can they keep possession of an extensive province. We hope that such a question may ever excite astonishment in the breast of an Englishman, and that our posterity may never be degraded so low, as to lose the spirit and character of their ancestors. The same causes produce the same effects. Spanish America groans under the same evils as the mother country, intolerance and superstition. A society for the Suppression of Vice has deprived both countries of their ancient sentiments of honour: and, if the society of the same name in England should be permitted to go on in its infamous course, it will produce precisely the same effects in this country. A Spaniard could not speak, could not move, without his words and actions being controuled by the civil or religious powers. If a few persons were met together, and indulged in any pastime, this was construed into a riot; if the least word was spoken that could be twisted into an expression of derision on either government or religion, the poor speaker expiated his crime in the cells of the Inquisition. The priest and the alguazil were ever at the heels of every man; and the miseries of this species of government are finely described by a Spanish writer, whose language, admirably translated by the present Lord Holland, is before the public, and deserves to be read by every Englishman. We particularly recommend it to those members of the Society for the Suppression of Vice, now holding their meetings in this capital, and particularly for those people who lately met together to deliberate on the propriety of shutting up pastry-cooks shops on a Sunday, which ended in the impudent resolve, that for the present things might remain as they were, but particular care should be taken of the space interposed between the shutters.

Under the bondage of the Society for the Suppression of Vice, a bondage worse than Egyptian, the population of Buenos Ayres could have no spirit to defend their homes. They had no homes, no country. Birth had placed them in the country; but all the links which attach us to our soil and to society were rusted or broken. The extensive territory around them was productive to no purpose. A fine river offered them the means of conveying their commodities to the sea, but there was no spirit of enterprise. A rigorous government shut them out from all the light that has blazed upon the old world, and ignorance was supposed to be the best security for their obedience. A new system, and a far more liberal one, will be established. An immense trade may be carried on between this country and Buenos Ayres, and a small force will not only secure us the possession of the country, but lay open all the commerce of Peru and Chili to our ships. A meeting of merchants has been held upon the subject; and the resolves of our cabinet will be known before our next. A liberal and enlightened policy will, we trust, do every thing for our new subjects, that is consistent with the sovereignty of this country, and will look for the true return in a friendly intercourse and exchange of commodities, not in such schemes as tend to aggrandize a few individuals, and to produce immatured independence.

The attack, which we have so successfully made in the South of Spanish America, will have a good effect on Miranda's expedition; but no accounts to be depended on have as yet reached us, respecting this adventurer. The same dislike of the Spanish government pervades the Caraccas, as prevailed at Buenos Ayres: and, if Miranda has but force enough to stand the first attack, there cannot be a doubt that numbers will join his standard. It will be as serviceable to us, that he should succeed in rendering that part of the country independent of Spain, as if it was conquered by our arms. Our manufactures will then find a free entrance into the country, and there will, for many years, be sufficient employment for all our industry.

As our arms have been distinguished for spirit and humanity in Spanish America, in another part of the world English prowess has been displayed in a manner worthy of this country. It is to be lamented, that we have no great reason to expect any ultimate advantage to be derived from our success. The battle of Maida, in Calabria, will, however, be long remembered. The pride of the French has been humbled, and they have had a taste of what they

might expect, if they invaded this country. Our troops, about four thousand in number, were embarked in Sicily, and landed in Calabria. Soon after their landing they attacked the French, double of their number, and with all the advantage of position. A few discharges of musquetry took place, and a charge was made by mutual consent by both sides. In awful silence they rushed forward with bayonets fixed, and to be transfixed, it might be expected, in each others breasts. But French valour could bring one side only to the clash of the bayonets: the moment our's touched their's, terror pervaded their ranks; they fled in dismay; a horrible carnage was made; a vast number were made prisoners; and the remainder saved their lives by flight. The French, in the neighbouring fortresses, were compelled to send in speedy submissions, to preserve their lives from the fury of an enraged populace. Unfortunately we had not troops enough to keep possession of what we had so gallantly conquered: but a judicious mode of attacking the country, by means of our shipping, and properly supported by the army en masse, might shake the new king of Naples on his throne: yet to what purpose would this be done? What would be gained by restoring the country to its ancient masters, Bigotry, Superstion, and the Lazarons?

Our last mentioned the destruction of the German constitution, by the league formed of certain princes under the protection of the emperor of France, but still their remained other princes, who had not withdrawn their allegiance from the emperor of Germany. They might still have retained their ancient forms: they might still have acknowledged their emperor: their diet, though diminished by the loss of one half of its members, might still have retained its influence over the rest. But the house of Austria, that had so long maintained its superiority in the empire, was now completely humbled, and trembling for its own dominions, was under the necessity of obeying every decree of a conqueror. He insisted upon the absolute renunciation of the empire of Germany, and the emperor of Austria submitted. He absolved all his subjects from their allegiance, electors, dukes, and common people. He would be no longer emperor, and the diet could not again be called, according to its accustomed forms. The king of England, as elector of Hanover, had no longer a lord paramount; but also he could no longer call for the protection of the Germanic body. The states were left to make various arrangements for themselves: they had no head, and the greater part were too weak to depend on their own energies. Sweden had united Pomerania to itself. Denmark possesses Holstein, and is expected soon to follow the example: what the other states will do, we must leave to time to discover.

This catastrophe has in a strange manner confounded all politics. We left in our last, Prussia and Sweden at loggerheads, and the king of England warring against Prussia, on the account of Hanover. All is now changed. Sweden and Prussia have made up their differences, and the latter, if she means to keep possession of Hanover, must most probably, enter into a war with France, to affectuate its purpose. What is England to do? Is she to unite with France to gain the electorate? Never did caprice reign so completely in the European world. Nothing is fixed. There are no principles, on which to form any conclusion. They, who are friends to-day, to-morrow will be enemies, and from the want of a well digested plan among his opponents, the French emperor is enabled to carry on all his purposes. But this is not seen, or pretended not to be seen, by many of our writers in the public papers. They can in an instant raise a sufficient strength to oppose Buonaparte, and a single circumstance of little or no weight in itself, has raised their hopes to the utmost, and by another attempt, the towering hopes of France are to be effectually crushed.

Their hopes are now fixed on Russia; on Russia, who was supposed in our last to have made her peace with France. A negociation had not only been opened between the two powers, but a treaty of peace had been signed at Paris, and for its completion it waited only for the ratification of it at Petersburgh. A new scene there presented itself. The Autocrat of the Russias summoned in a very solemn manner

his council, laid open to them his designs, and surprised them with an absolute refusal to ratify the treaty. This refusal was notified to the ministers of all the foreign powers at the court, with an intimation, that the Autocrat would willingly consent to a treaty, which should have for its basis, a solid foundation for the deliverance of Europe from all its troubles. It is pretended, that the plenipotentiary of Russia exceeded his powers: but what are the points on which the disagreement arose, we have not at present any mode of ascertaining. It is sufficient that the Autocrat was displeased with the treaty of his minister, and thus the negotiation ended.

The displeasure of the Autocrat may dissolve a negotiation, or annul a treaty, but it becomes a serious matter for the discussion of other courts, how far they can rely upon a power of this kind. His forces are at a great distance from the field of action; and before they can render any effectual assistance to the cause, the allies, as was the case with Austria, may be ruined. But Prussia has sufficient ground to be discontented? Allowed. Will her situation be improved by entering into the contest? The great Frederick is not now upon the throne; and Prussia and Russia, when united, would have to contend with a sovereign greater than the great Frederick, and with generals very different from those who were the favourites of the Autocrat, at the battle of Austerlitz. Russia then may do what she pleases. Her interference one way or the other is of little consequence; and Prussia may march its troops backwards and forwards, but will most probably sit down very contentedly with the quiet possession of Hanover.

The new governments have begun to act. A meeting of the states has been held at Dusseldorf, at which the French great duke presided. The German pride must have been not a little humbled, when he addressed their nobility, the proudest nobility in the world, and with the least reason. He requested them to unite with the faithful commons, in advising measures for the better government, and improvement of the country, assuring them of his hearty co-operation: and there can be little doubt, that under the activity of the Frenchman, the country will be much improved; the stupidity of the German notions of blood will be corrected; and the commons will be restored to their proper state in society.

At Paris the negotiations are continued between France and England, but the progress made is very uncertain. Our successes in Calabria and South America, may have a beneficial tendency, but it cannot be expected that Hanover will be permitted to return to England, though the disputes with Prussia might bring about such an arrangement, that the Duke of York should have that and some adjoining territory with the title of king. We have, however, nothing to apprehend from the power of France, if we keep true to maritime politics, and leave the continent to itself. The materials, of which some cabinets are made, do not suit our natures, and a flimsy confederacy, like that made by the flimsy politician Pitt, would end only in a similar catastrophe.

The presence of our fleet at Lisbon, under the command of Lord St. Vincent, excites many conjectures. Among them, one is, the removal of the Prince Regent, with all his court, to the Brasils, and perhaps a wiser measure could not be adopted by him, if, instead of an uncertain throne, he had determined to secure to himself a kingdom, capable of being under proper management, as glorious as any in the world. The Brasils enjoy every advantage of climate and situation, and our neighbourhood to them, by the possession of the river La Plata, must destroy the narrow policy by which they have hitherto been governed. Portugal will be no loser by the absence of its court.

Our domestic politics have been much embarrassed by the death of Mr. Fox. This melancholy event has been for some time expected, and it is singular, that the two rivals for political fame, expired so near in time to each other. A comparison between them will occupy the pens of many writers, but one effect of their loss, it is to be hoped, will be less of declamation in the house of commons, and more of real attention to the business of the state. Both had peculiar talents. Fox excelled in argument; Pitt in brilliant

elocution: neither possessed the distinguishing quality, which belongs to a statesman, for which the late Lord Chatham was so justly famed. The affection, that a numerous party of friends entertained for Mr. Fox, is a proof of the goodness of his heart: they loved the man: the zeal affected for the memory of Mr. Pitt, belonged only to the minister. Both these celebrated men died at a time unfortunate for their character: Pitt, just when the madness of his schemes was developed by the fatal catastrophe at Austerlitz. Fox, after he had gained possession of power, and before he had realised a single object of his former professions.

The death of Mr. Fox has made a vacancy for Westminster, and the filling of it up is a matter of no small difficulty, and tends to shew the state in which he has left the party, that went by his name. A meeting of the electors was called, with a view to find a proper person to be nominated as the future representative; but a young nobleman and an Irish gentleman had previously offered themselves as candidates. At the meeting the eyes of all were fixed on Mr. Sheridan, who evidently had turned his attention to this quarter, but in a very able and affecting speech; he declined the offer. The Irish gentleman seemed to have no party of consequence in his favour, and the chairman of the meeting was decidedly in favour of Lord Percy. This favour he manifested in a manner not very becoming the situation of a chairman, nor useful to the person whom he supported, and on the shew of hands, a very large majority was decisively against the pretensions of the young lord. What these pretensions are, independent of the fortune, which he is likely to possess, the public as yet has had no opportunity of knowing. He is but just of age, and no opportunity has hitherto been afforded to him of distinguishing himself. In short, he is, as to the commons of England, a perfectly *novus homo*; and it was very properly observed at the meeting, that, though this was the age of young Roscinses, it did not become the city of Westminster to chose one for its representative. The meeting broke up, without having selected a person to be nominated, and a future day was named for taking the subject into consideration.

From these occurrences it is scarcely possible, that the election should pass over without a contest. A candidate will start most probably at the poll, if one is not previously nominated: and, indeed it will not do the city much credit, if, after having been represented by a man of most distinguished talents, it should choose for a successor a youth, totally unknown, and depending entirely on the character of a ducal house. Besides, there is a great deal of business, belonging to a representation of Westminster, on which some stress might be laid, if the city had not shewn how little it regarded such a circumstance; by sending repeatedly to parliament a representative, who was, from his other occupations, incapable of attending his duty in parliament. Long however as elections have been in use in this country, the object of them is but partially understood, and the scenes, developed by a Westminster election, console foreigners for the disadvantages attending the want of them in their own country.

The effect of Mr. Fox's death, in the state of parties in this country, must be very considerable. There is now no man of preponderating abilities on any side: no one to whom a body of men can look up as to their head. The Grenvilles will be very powerful. The firm of the house is strong, and the advantage of possessing the prime minister, will increase, to a very high degree, its influence. Other parties are so broke to pieces, have so few points of union, that now seems to be the favourable moment for all to give up little points, and dedicate themselves to the service of the country. The miserable ambition of Mr. Pitt, has made this more than ever necessary, as his whole aim seems to have been to rule by himself alone; and to destroy, wherever he met with it, every species of talent in the country. The injury he has done to the nation in this respect, cannot for a long time, and may never be rectified.

The monied interest, besides the fluctuations of omnium, has been agitated by the pursuit of a man, who was guilty of a very considerable fraud in the Stock Exchange. He was taken in the Isle of Man, and brought

before the Lord Mayor, where a curious kind of investigation has taken place. Counsel has been heard on both sides, to determine whether the man has been guilty of any crime or not; and, if he has, what the crime is. The proceeding seems to us to be of a novel and very extraordinary nature, and we cannot see any reason, why the defendant should have entered at all into the question. It was the business of the prosecutors to lay their complaints before the lord mayor: the facts are sufficiently evident, and the crime ought to be clearly pointed out. The penalties of false imprisonment would then lay on the head of the proper person, if he had been unjustly committed to prison: but it is a dangerous precedent, to suffer our ancient laws to be broken through, with respect to criminal proceedings. We ought to be particularly careful of this, as the monied interest is very strong, and it is natural for it to go to the utmost limit of the law, for its security. That limit must not be exceeded.

Many parts of the country have been gratified by the progress of the Prince of Wales through them. In every place he has been received with the strongest marks of attachment to his person, and to the house of Brunswick; the house elected by the country for the support and defence of its liberties. To the addresses of a vast variety of corporations, his royal highness made appropriate answers, with that dignity of courtesy, which so much becomes him; and he will return to the capital, as much pleased with his fellow countrymen, as they were with him, and such progresses cannot fail of having a beneficial influence on both parties.

DOMESTIC INCIDENTS,

Including the principal Marriages and Deaths in and near London; and Biographical Notices of eminent Persons deceased.

THE Board of Agriculture has this year offered various premiums for the promotion of that useful science; among which are the three following:—

1. "To the persons who shall produce to the Board the model of the best and cheapest cottage, on the scale of one inch to a foot; with estimates of the expense of erecting it—from five to ten guineas, according to merit.

2. "It having been represented to the Board, that there are roads in some parts of the Kingdom where much carrie s' work s regularly done with one-horse carts; and as, in such cases, it is conceived that it might be easy for such carriers to substitute oxen, or spayed heifers, in some of their carts for comparison, the Board will give to the carrier, or other person, who shall make the experiment, in the most satisfactory manner, during one year, and report the result to the Board, 50 guineas. It is required, that the oxen be fed in the same manner as the horses, and not to be under five years old.

3. "To the person who shall discover a principle which may lighten the draught of oxen to carriages, 20 guineas, being the amount of a legacy left by the late colonel Goate, of Brent Elleigh, in Suffolk, for this specific purpose."

Married.] By special licence, at her Grace's house in Portman-square, John Manners, esq. M. P. for Ilchester, to her Grace the Duchess of Roxburgh.—Major John Malcom of the Hon. East India Company's service, to Miss Eleanor Todd, of Darlington.—At Hampstead, John Armitage Brown, esq. to Miss Jane E. Mavor.—At St. Saviour's, Southwark, John Fisher Barker, esq. of Birmingham, to Miss Watson; and at the same time and place, William Lardner, esq. of Birmingham, to Miss Margaretta Watson, only daughter of William W. esq. of the Borough High-street.—At Hackney, Mr. John Austin, of Cornhill, stockbroker, to Mrs. Collier, widow of W. C. esq. of Stoke Newington.—Isaac Chamberlain, esq. of Basinghall-street, to Mrs. Hewitt, widow of John Hewitt, esq. of Bishopston Hall, Wilts.—Lieutenant Rudhall, of the South Devon militia, to Miss Louisa Dunbar, daughter of Sir George Dunbar. Chas. Pipon, esq. of the East-India Company's service, to Miss Martha Dumaresq, third daughter of Sir John D. of Jersey.—The Rev. John Hole, rector

of Woolfordisworthy and Broadwood Kelly, Devon, to Miss Sophia Brassey, second daughter of the late Nathaniel B. esq.—The Rev. Thomas Bennet, to Miss Levett, only daughter of the late Francis L. esq.—At St Alban's, Mr. Thomas Sharp, of Fenchurch-street, to Miss Francis Sibley, eldest daughter of Joseph S. esq.—At Rotherhithe, Wm. Hollamby, esq. to Miss Sarah Zouch.—At Lambeth, Wm. Tate, esq. to Miss Simpson, of Hernehill.—Arthur Stert, esq. of Clifford-street, to Miss Augusta Milford, of Pitt's-hill, Petworth.—Hon. George Herbert, son of the Earl of Caernarvon, to Miss Head, of St. Andrew's Hall, Norfolk.—Chas. Fassett Burnet, esq. of Vauxhall, to Miss Batons, of Clapham. At Islington, Robert Awister, of Southall Green, to Miss Crowther, of the former place.—At Mary-le-bonne Church, Arthur Champernoone, esq. of Darlington, to Miss Buller, of Morval.—Mr. Joseph Wassell, of Parliament-street, to Miss Marriot, of Old Broad-street.—At St. Martin's, Mr. John Cording, of the Strand, jeweller, to Miss Wilson.—At Finchley, Mr. Piper, of Oxford-street, to Miss Brown, of Hendon.—At Chelsea, Wm. Gosling, of Roehampton, esq. to the Hon. Charlotte de Gray, second daughter of Lord Walsingham.

Died.] At the Duke of Devonshire's seat, at Chiswich, aged 59, after having been twice tapped for the dropsy, the Right Honourable Charles James Fox, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, &c. &c. The best account of the life of this great statesman will be found in Nos. 16 and 17 of the Universal Magazine, for March and April, 1805, together with a correct portrait of him. In our next, we shall give some further particulars of his life, and an account of his last illness.—At Dulwich, after two days illness, the Right Honourable Edward Lord Thurlow, late Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain. A further account of this nobleman will appear in our next.—In Great Ormond-street, Captain James Colnett, of the Royal Navy, late commander of the Glatton. He was promoted to the rank of post in the year 1796.—In John-street, St. James's-square, Mr. Winkfield, Yeoman of the Mouth to his Majesty.—Mr. Whitfell, one of his Majesty's cooks, who has left property to the amount of upwards of 12,000*l.* without any relation to inherit it.—Suddenly, Mr. Smith, printer, of King-street, Seven Dials.—He was returning to town from Highgate, and on arriving at the end of the New Road he was seized with a fit, fell on the pathway, and remained so for some time. A gentleman coming past in his chaise procured him assistance, and conveyed him to the house of a surgeon contiguous, where he expired soon after he was taken in, though every effort was made for his recovery.—At Clock-House, Peckham, James Smith, esq. aged 75.—At Pentonville, Wm. Eglin, esq. aged 66.—In Great Titchfield-street, Mr. George Dubourg, professor of geography, the French language, &c.—At Brompton Grove, Edward Daniel, esq.—At Chelsea, Edward Nairne, esq. F.R.S. aged 81, formerly optician to his Majesty in Cornhill.—In Hanover-street, Lieutenant Colonel Skyring, of the Royal Artillery.—In Soho-square, Mrs. White, relict of Dr. Thomas White.—In Gower-street, aged 81, James Galloway, esq.—Suddenly, at his apartments at the Society of Antiquaries, Somerset Place, the Rev. John Brand, A.M. secretary of that society, &c. &c. of whom a further account in our next.—Mr. Michael Hayman, of Clement's-inn, attorney at law.—At his house, in Conduit-street, James Robson, esq. many years an eminent bookseller in New Bond-street.—At Brompton, aged 73, Francis Grogan, esq. clerk to the commissioners of the Court of Requests, and many years Deputy High Bailiff of the City and Liberties of Westminster.—In Baker-street, Portman-square, Miss A. H. Buchanan, of Londonderry.—In Tavistock-place, Mrs. Curling, wife of Daniel C. esq.—At Waltham Green, Captain Cæsar Hawkins, of the 8th regiment of Light Dragoons.—In George-street, Surry Road, Mr. W. B. Morris, of the Legacy Duty Office, Somerset Place.—In Russel Place, Fitzroy-square, Lachlan Mc. Lachlan, esq. late Lieutenant Colonel of the 10th regiment of foot.—At Twickenham, aged 87, Mrs. Cambridge, relict of the late Richard Owen C. esq.—At Stoke Newington, Miss Caroline F. Robley, one of the daughters of the late J. Robley, esq. of that

place. Her death was occasioned by the breaking of a blood vessel at her brother's house in Russel-square, about ten weeks since, succeeded by a rapid decline which baffled all medical skill.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

With an Account of the principal Marriages, Deaths, &c. under the Head of the different Counties: arranged in Alphabetical Order.

BERKSHIRE

Died.] At Old Windsor, Mrs. Warrington, wife of the Rev. William W. vicar of that parish.

BEDFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Campton, Mr. J. H. Barber, of Nottingham, to Miss Greham, daughter of Richard G. esq. of Chisksand Lodge.

CORNWALL.

Died.] At Penzance, Mrs. Scobell, wife of Mr. A. Scobell, attorney at law.

CAMBRIDGE.

Died.] At Cambridge, Mr. Keppel Hodson, aged 28, son of Mr. H. printer.—The Rev. James Goodwin, vicar of Lewerdon, Northamptonshire, and formerly fellow of King's College, B.A. 1759. M.A. 1759.—At Shelford, Mrs. Wale, wife of Lieutenant Colonel W. of the 67th regiment.

CUMBERLAND.

Married.] At Irthington, Mr. James Routledge, of Oldwall, to Miss Mary Philipson, of Pateshill.—At Longtown, Mr. Batty, surgeon, to Miss Black.—At Workington, Ralph Fisher, esq. of Liverpool, to Miss Hewitt, daughter of Captain John H.

Died.] At Carlisle, Mr. John Gill, of Caldersgate.—Mr. John Story, late of Blackhall, aged 61.—At Morpeth, Miss M. Marr, daughter of Mr. John M.—At Egremont, Mr. Wm. Gaitshill, draper.

CHESHIRE.

Married.] At Chester, Benjamin Donbavand, esq. of Warrington, to Miss Catharine Danbavin, of Beechpool.—At Stockport, G. Younghusband, esq. of the 3d Dragoons, to Miss Astley, sister of F. D. Astley, esq. of Dukenfield Lodge.—Robert Langley Appleyard, esq. of New Ormond-street, London, to Miss Prescott, daughter of the Rev. Charles Prescott, rector of Stockport.

DERBYSHIRE.

Died.] At Buxton, John Atkinson Blanchard, esq. formerly commander of the York and Rockingham East Indiamen.

DURHAM.

Married.] At Sunderland, Mr. Hall, to Miss Archer.—At Auckland, Mr. John Atkinson, of Temple Sowerby, to Mrs. Wilde, of Durham.—At Ebchester, Mr. John Newton, of Mickley, to Miss Surtees.—At Bishopwearmouth, Mr. William Nicholson, of Danby, near Whitby, to Miss Lydia Dunning.

Died.] At Durham, Mr. William Mitchell, aged 46.—Mr. John Adamson, of Crossgate, aged 83.—Mrs. Proud, widow of the late Mr. John P. aged 74.—Mr. John Wall, chemist.—At South Shields, Mrs. Hannah Cowzens.—Mrs. Magnay, wife of Mr. M. ship-owner.—At Darlington, Mrs. Burnet, wife of Mr. B. of the King's Head, inn.—At Bishopwearmouth, Mrs. Jowsey, wife Mr. J. shipbuilder.

DEVONSHIRE.

Married.] At Plymouth, Admiral Boger, to Mrs. Drake, relict of J. D. esq.—At Exeter, Wintringham Loscombe, esq. Captain in the 18th or Royal Irish Regiment of Foot, to Miss Catherine Russell, daughter of Robert R. esq.—At East Stonehouse, Spelman Swaine, esq. Captain in the Royal Navy, to Miss Sophia le Grice, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Charles le G. of Bury St. Edmund's.—At Harbeston, Dr. Blackhall, of Totness, to Miss Laura Barnes, eldest daughter of the Rev. Archdeacon B.

Died.] At Plymouth, the son and heir of Captain Maitland, of La Loire, whose enterprising spirit has conferred so much honour on himself and country.—At Ivy-bridge, aged 19, Miss Caroline Button, fifth daughter of the late George B. esq.

DORSETSHIRE.

Married.] At Stainsford, Vicount Marsham, son of the Earl of Romney, to Miss Pitt, only daughter and heiress of Wm. Morton Pitt, esq.—At Weymouth, George Taylor, esq. of the Priory, Totness, to Miss Rodber, daughter of Thomas Rodber, of that place.

ESSEX.

Married.] At Chelmsford, Mr.

Henry Rayner, to Miss Mary Mace.—At Ongar, Mr. Webb, to Mrs. Norris.

Died.] At Snaresbrook, Lady Hopkins, relict of Sir John Hopkins, knt. formerly one of the Aldermen of London.—At Colchester, Mrs. Bateman, late of the Fleece inn. At Chelmsford, Mr. Samuel Cowland.

GLOUCESTER.

Married.]—At Gloucester, Mr. Gardiner, attorney, to Miss Blake, of Kempsey.

Died.]—At Cheltenham, aged 30, Capt. George Younghusband, late of his Majesty's ship Heureux, who so gallantly and vigilantly distinguished himself in the capture of several of the enemy's privateers in the West Indies; his indefatigable exertions in that climate brought on the disease to which he has fallen a victim: his country has sustained a great loss, and his friends an irreparable one.—Giles Rooke, esq. eldest son of the Hon. Mr. Justice Rooke, fellow of Merton College, Oxford.

HEREFORD.

Died.]—At Hereford, Mrs. Holland, relict of Mr. Holland, proctor, and daughter of the late Mr. Cam, surgeon of that city.—At Ledbury, Mrs. Howe, relict of Thomas H. esq. late of Eastnor, aged 78.—At Grafton, near Hereford, Mrs. Tully.

HAMPSHIRE.

On Wednesday se'nnight the young gentlemen of Winchester College recited the prize compositions and speeches before the Warden of New College, Oxford, when the medals were adjudged as follows:—

A gold medal, to Mr. Barter, (nephew to the respected rector of Timsbury) for the best Latin composition in ixhameter, on "Mahumadæ Sepulchrum."

A gold medal, to Mr. Lambert, for the best English prose composition on the subject, "Of those actions which have excited the admiration of mankind, the most celebrated have not been the most excellent or most useful."

A silver medal, to Mr. Bingham, for an English speech, a translation from Demosthenes.

A silver medal, to Mr. Hartly, for a speech from Livy.

Married.]—At Bentworth, the Rev. Francis Filmer, rector of Crundale, Kent, son of Sir Edmund F. bart. to Miss M. A. Close, daughter of the late Rev. Henry Jackson C.

Died.]—At Ringwood, an hour after being delivered of twins, Mrs. Le Prince, wife of the Rev. John Leonard Le P.—At Carisbrook Castle, Isle of Wight, aged 13, the Hon. Charles Powlett Orde Powlett, youngest son of Lord Bolton.—At Fareham, Samuel Hemphill, esq. of the Royal Navy, late of the Donegall.

KENT.

Northfleet Dock-yard.—An alarming fire broke out on these extensive premises, now used for building ships for the Royal Navy. On Monday, Sept. 8, about one in the afternoon, on the return of the workmen from dinner, smoke was seen issuing from the storehouse, a very capacious building, filled with all sorts of valuable materials for the completion of ships.—Flames burst out immediately afterwards, and the inhabitants of the neighbouring dwellings, as well as the whole town of Gravesend, were under the greatest apprehensions, the wind being from the S. W. and the tide then almost at the lowest ebb. Water was, however, immediately procured, and the engines speedily brought, but not in time to save any part of the building, or its contents. About two, the roof fell in, and the whole then formed one solid mass of materials so combustible, that at half past three, when the engines had been playing upon it for two hours, the flames continued at a considerable height, and were so strong as to be distinctly visible, at a distance, notwithstanding the brightness of the sun-shine. Many hundreds of persons were collected, all ready to have given assistance, but nothing could be done more than playing with the engines upon the burning mass, little effect as they seemed to have upon it. To approach it nearer was impossible. Two fine seventy-fours, nearly completed, are upon the stocks, within twenty or thirty yards, but happily the fire was to leeward of them. It was evening before any considerable benefit could be perceived from the immense quantity of water directed against the flames, but they were extinguished before night, and fortunately without communicating to any other

part of the premises. The engines continued upon the spot all night, and every other precaution was used against the renewal of the fire. Providentially no lives were lost.

Married.] At Mepham Church, Edward Knatchbull, esq. eldest son of Sir Edward K. to Miss Honeywood, sister of Sir John H.—At Margate, the Rev. William Wadsworth, of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, to Miss Francis Swinford, eldest daughter of Daniel S. esq. of Thanet, of Sarr, in the Isle of Thanet.—At Tunbridge, the Rev. J. T. Wilgress, to Miss Scoone, eldest daughter of Wiliam S. esq.

Died.] Miss Clara Latham, aged 16, third daughter of Dr. Thomas L. of Bexley.—At Tunbridge Wells, Sophia, Countess of Mount Edgeumbe, third daughter and co-heiress of John, Earl of Buckinghamshire. Her Ladyship was born on the 26th of March, 1708, and married the 25th of February, 1789, Richard, Earl of Mount Edgcumbe, who, with five amiable children, three sons and two daughters, have suffered by her death an irreparable loss.—At Woolwich, Mrs. Dale, wife of Mr. George D. bookseller, aged 33.—At Charlton, Mrs. Sowerby, relict of Robert S. esq.—At Newnham, near Faversham, suddenly, Mr. Henry Toten, law stationer of London.—At Northbourne, the Rev. Edward Birkitt, vicar of Northbourn and Shoulden.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

Died.]—At Leicester, Mr. John Gregory, aged 47; many years the able, worthy and independent editor of the Leicester Journal. From a close and unremitting attention to business, and a great diffidence of manners, he had acquired the habits of a recluse; but few men possessed more general information or mental acquirements.—At Broughton Astley, the Rev. Thomas Greaves, rector of that place, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for Leicestershire.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Married.]—At Lincoln, Mr Chambers, to Miss Spencer.—At Gainsborough, Mr. C. Harrison, of Seaford, to Miss Hynd.—At Louth, Mr. T. Shearsmith, to Miss Williams.—At Grimsby, John Saunderson Beatniffe, esq. to Miss Ann Gray, daughter of the Rev. George G.

Died.]—At Louth, Miss Downs, aged 31.—Mr. Charles Rawson, maltster, aged 73.—At Grimsby, Mr. W. Watson, plumber, aged 25.—Mrs. Peet, of Edwalton. She was returning from Nottingham market, and lost her life by a drunken monster riding furiously along the road, who literally rode his horse over her, by which she was so much bruised as to occasion her death the next day.

LANCASHIRE.

Married.]—At Liverpool, Captain Thomas Davies, to Mrs. Margaret Bentley.—Mr. R. Edwards, of Beaumadis, to Miss Phœbe Haddock.—Mr. John Shanklin, to Miss Evans.—Mr. T. G. Berry, spirit merchant, to Mrs. Ann Lees.—Mr. John Partington, of Garratt, to Miss Ollier.

Died.]—At Lancaster, Mrs. Butcher, relict of the late Mr. Thomas B.—Mr. R. Butler, attorney at law.—At Liverpool, Mrs. Heywood, aged 84, widow of the late Arthur H. esq.—Mrs. Sarah Ackers, aged 90.—Capt. James Wiseman, in the West India trade, aged 68.—Capt. Roatledge, aged 23.—Miss Mary Ann Constable, daughter of Mr. John C. aged 19.—At Manchester, Mr. Thomas Lowe, aged 69.—Mr. Felton, fishmonger.—Mr. Thos. Moore, corn-chandler.—At Blackburn, Mr. Nevill, attorney at law.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Died.]—At Combe Lodge, Mrs. Neale, wife of the Rev. Edward Neale, rector of Taplow, Berks.—At Oxford, Mrs. Frances Polley, widow of the late Mr. Thomas P.—Mr. Thomas Marsh, of the Corn-market, aged 69.—Mr. Thomas Pasco, an eminent chymist and druggist.—At Woodstock, Mr. Richard Wilkes, sen. coachmaker, aged 60.

NOTTINGHAM.

Died.]—At Nottingham, Mr. John Whitlam, aged 31.—Mrs. Tomkinson, wife of Mr. T.—At Bawtry, Jonathan Bingley, esq. aged 68.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

Married.]—At Berwick, J. Kingby, esq. ensign in the 8th regiment of foot, and a ward in chancery, aged 17, to Miss Maria Taylor, about the same age, daughter of Mr. T. bookseller.—Mr Richard Brown, of Benton, near

Newcastle, to Miss Williams, daughter of John W. esq. one of the commissioners of the customs.—At Newcastle, Mr. Thomas Arthur, to Miss Chapman.—At Hexham, George Ridley, esq. of Beltingham, to Miss Ann Sparke, of Summerrods.

Died.]—At Newcastle, Mrs. Vasey, relict of Mr. V. bookseller.—Mrs. Gray, of the Flesh-Market, aged 46.—Mrs. Wright, wife of Mr. Miles W. innkeeper.—At Tynemouth, Mrs. Jane Taylor, aged 62.—At Hexham, very suddenly, Mrs. Scott, aged 39.

SUFFOLK.

Ipswich lamb fair was, as usual, very numerously attended both by growers and graziers; the number of lambs was considered to be about 10,000 short of last year, and upon the whole the prices of South-downs and half-breeds (as well of the South-downs as Leicester breeds) were about 1s. in the pound, and of Norfolks 2s. in the pound higher than the price obtained the preceding year.

Died.]—At Ipswich, Mr. Rewse, aged 20.—Mr. Rowland Cobbold.—At Bury, Mrs. Barnwell, wife of the Rev. Fred. B.—At Great Glemham, aged 107, Mrs. Susan Paxman.

SURRY.

Among the numerous improvements lately made at the splendid seat of Mr. Abraham Goldsmid, near Merton, in Surry, is a curious well. It is sunk in the yard, opposite the servants' hall. It is upwards of 200 feet in depth; and about the mouth of it is erected a circular stone wall, thirty-one feet high. On the submit is a curious gallery of carved stone, with an inscription in the Hebrew language. The water, which is forced up from the well by an engine, is drawn from a brass cock. The following lines are engraved upon a stone opposite to this elegant structure:

This well Abraham dug, and high the waters rise;
So, from the grave man hopes to reach the skies:
Thus thro' the hills the silent waters drain,
'Till bron ht from depths to mount in springs again.

Died.]—At Richmond, Mrs. Williams, widow of Thomas W. esq.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Married.]—At Bath, Joseph Protheroe, esq. of Bristol, to Miss Caroline Choppin, eldest daughter of James Choppin, esq. of the Island of St. Vincent.—P. Lathouche, jun. esq. to the Hon. Miss C. Maude, daughter of the late Lord Hawarden.—At Clifton, Richard Beatley, esq. of Raymill Cottage, Berks, to Maria, sister of Sir James Nanham.

Died.]—At Bath, Mrs. Merry, wife of Dr. M.—Cornwallis Bowen, esq. lieutenant of the 78th regiment.—At Clifton, Mrs. Berkeley, wife of Rob. Berkeley, esq. of Spetchley, Worcestershire.—At Bristol, aged 46, Mr Patrick O'Brien, usually denominated the Irish Giant—of whom a further account in our next.

SUSSEX.

Died.]—Samuel Stapleton, esq. late major of the first fencible dragoons, and barrack master of Arundel.

WARWICKSHIRE.

The auditors of the Birmingham General Hospital, in their annual report, recently delivered, state to the subscribers to that excellent charity, that the annual expenditure amounts to double the certain annual income, so that it must depend for support on the generosity of the benevolent, who have hitherto been so liberal in donations and legacies. The profits of an oratorio, enabled the governors to purchase 2000l. 3 per cent. consols, exclusive of what was applied to the current expenses of the hospital, and a legacy of 400l. from the late Humphrey Vaughton, of Birmingham, which, according to his directions, was laid out in the purchase of a freehold estate.

It may furnish some idea of the population and extent of the great commercial town of Birmingham, they state, that in ten years, from 1781 to 1799, it acquired 23,000 additional inhabitants, 78 streets, and about 4000 houses; making in the whole, at that time, 73,653 people, 203 streets, and 12,681 houses! Such was the prosperity of Birmingham in time of peace! In 1801, notwithstanding the influence of war, by which 10,000 recruits had been given to the army, and the quantum of manufactures had been lessened, 69,384 persons remained, as appears by the enumeration under the population act.

Married.]—At Wooton Wawen, the Rev. M. T. Becker, head master of the Royal Grammar School at Berry, to Mrs. Scott, relict of Lieut. Scott, royal navy. Mr. Benjamin Smith, to Miss Mary Ann Brooks, both of Coventry.—Mr. Charles Marsh, to Miss Sparrow, both of

Wolverhampton.—J. Gardner, esq. of Wrapleborough Green, to Mr. Starkey, of Ipsley. — At Dudley, Mr. J. M. Maloney, of Liverpool, to Miss Hawkes. —Mr. John Hendersham, to Miss Alice Reeve, of Coventry.—Mr. Edw. Unitt, of Birmingham. to Miss Susannah Sheldon.

Died]—At Stratford on Avon, aged 73, Mrs. Phebe Bell, late of Clapton.—At Warwick, Mr. John Allen, to Miss Elkington.—At Coventry, Miss Simpson, daughter of Dr. S.—Mr. James Riley.—At Wolverhampton, Mr. John Chapman.—At Birmingham, aged 53, Mr. James Willis.—Mrs. Phillips, wife of Mr. John P.—Mrs. Ann Sevaine, aged 62.—Mr. Wm. Barrett, aged 28, lieutenant in the service of the Hon. East India company, on the Madras establishment.

YORKSHIRE.

It appears from a correct statement of the progress of the woollen manufacture, in the West Riding of this county, from the year 1729 to the year 1805, that in the former year there were 26,671 pieces of broad cloth manufactured, and in the latter 300,237 pieces, making 10,078,256 yards. Of narrow cloths in the year 1738, there were 14,496 pieces manufactured; in the year 1805, 165,847, making 6,193,317 yards.

The following is the number of hides and skins inspected and stamped at Leeds, in the year ending Sept 1st. 1806.

	Pres. Yr.	*Form. Yr.*	*Inc.*
Hides, - -	4,176	2,342	934
Skins, - -	5,662	5,322	340
Sheep and Lamb Skins,	50,536	44,263	6,373
Total increase this year			7,547

Married]—At Hull, George Rudston, esq. to Miss Scatcherd, daughter of Thomas S. esq.—Mr. Robert Stones, of Alford, to Miss Lucy Goodwin.—At Howden, Mr. Carritt, to Miss Forster.—At Wakefield, Mr. Catter, of Birstall, to Miss Hodson, of Chester.—Mr. Wilson, to Miss Ashton.—At Melbourn, Henry Walker, esq. eldest son of Joshua W. of Clifton, near Rotherham, to Miss Abney, only daughter of Edward A. of King's Newton. — At Thirberg, Mr. John Awty, to Miss Ann Whitaker.—At Selby, John Dobson, jun. esq. to Miss Yair.—The Rev. J. H Bromby, vicar of Trinity Church, Hull, to Miss Jane Amys, daughter of the late Mr. Wm. Amys, of York.

Died.]—At York, Mr. Threapland.—Mr. T. Richardson, aged 63.—Mr. Thomas Askwith, aged 35.—At Moorgate, near Rothetham, the Rev. John Holden, B. D. fellow and tutor of Sidney College, Cambridge.—At Hull, Mr. Jonathan Huck, aged 80, upwards of 40 years in the excise.—Miss Faulding, aged 46. — Miss Bertram, only daughter of Dr. B. physician, aged 21.—Mr. John Jaques.—At Howden, Mrs. Goodall. She fell from a restive horse near that town, and was so severely bruised, that a locked jaw ensued, and produced her death.—At Scarborough, Mr. James Steriker, many years one of the serjeants at mace for that borough.—At Wakefield, Mrs Smallpage, aged 75.—At Huddersfield, Mr. John Hancock, late of Leeds, watchmaker.—At Richmond, Solomon Wycliffe, esq. alderman of that borough. He had served the office of mayor four times.—Mr. J. Woodward, of Stockton-upon-Tees, accompanied by a gentleman of Newcastle, with their horses; they were crossing the river Yure in the ferry boat, when the horses suddenly began to plunge, and lept into the water: at the same time forcing Mr. Woodward along with them, who sunk under the boat, and arose several yards below, holding up his stick as if begging for assistance, but neither the gentleman nor the boatman were swimmers, and the method in which the boat is navigated, rendered aid impracticable. He was found about two hours after, and conveyed to Stockton, where he was buried on Saturday last. A widow and eight children are left to mourn the loss of an affectionate husband and parent.

ACCOUNT of DISEASES in a WESTERN DISTRICT of LONDON, *From July* 21, *to September* 21, 1806.

ACUTE DISEASES.	July 21, to Aug. 21.	Aug. 21, to Sept. 21.
Catarrhal Affections	20	9
Inflammation of the Lungs	2	1
Bastard Peripneumony	2	—
Inflammation of the Liver	—	1

Inflammatory Sore Throat	2	3
Bilious or Summer Fever	7	5
Dysentery	5	8
Cholera Morbus	3	3
Phrenitis	1	—
Hydrocephalus	1	1
Inflammation of the Peritoneum	1	—
—————— Bowels	1	—
Measles	2	—
Small Pox	2	—
Scarlet Fever	5	1
Acute Rheumatism	5	3
Infantile Fever	4	4
Swelling of Lower Extremities after Child-birth	—	1
Otalgia	1	—
CHRONIC DISEASES.		
Headache	4	2
Vertigo threatening Apoplexy	1	1
Asthenia	21	11
Stomach Complaints	13	12
Enterodynia	4	3
Diarrhœa	9	14
Worms	—	1
Piles	—	1
Schirrus of the Rectum	—	1
Chronic Cough and Dyspnœa	2	7
Asthma	1	1
Pleurodyne	2	1
Hæmsptysis and Consumption	12	7
Chronic Rheumatism	21	6
Lumbago and Sciatica	3	3
Nephralgia	8	2
Ischuria renalis	—	1
Amenorrhæa	6	1
Menorrhagia	5	2
Fluor Albus	8	2
Hysteria	1	2
Epilepsy	2	—
Palsy	3	3
St. Vitus' Dance	1	—
Dropsy	2	5
Mesenteric Consumption	3	1
Cancer of the Uterus	3	2
Scrofula	—	1
Aneurysm of the Aorta	1	—
Cutaneous Eruptions	17	15
Number of Cases	217	148

The large number of diseases which occurred in the first of the two months, comprised in this report, may be attributed probably to the unsettled state of the weather during that month, when many heavy rains, and several severe thunder-storms, visited the metropolis. For it may be observed, that it is principally the rheumatic and catarrhal complaints which greatly exceed the usual proportion.

Bowel complaints have been, during the latter month, somewhat more prevalent, although few of them have assumed the form of pure cholera; in a considerable number of instances they have been attended with smart febrile symptoms, and some prostration of strength, and have not readily yielded to astringent or laxative medicines: in some, the fever has assumed somewhat of the *typhous* type, and has been accompanied with delirium.

One of the cases of pain in the stomach, was accompanied with a vomiting of several large worms *(lumbrici)*, which, however, did not give much relief to the pain. The vitiated secretions of the organ, which probably were at once the nidus of the propagation of these animals, and the cause of the pain, have been gradually corrected by tonic and stomachic medicines. The origin of these animals, which exist no where out of the

body, and the *ova* of which, therefore, (if they are oviparous,) cannot be introduced from without, remains inexplicable. We are almost disposed to believe, that the idea of equivocal generation has been exploded without sufficient evidence: and we have the sanction of no less a name than that of Dr. Baillie, in this supposition. The idea of *ova* introduced, is in all the instances gratuitous. As to the *lumbricus*, or round worm, we have seen a preparation which seemed to shew that they are decidedly *viviparous*. Many animals generate worms in their intestines and viscera, which are peculiar to themselves, &c. which are not only never seen out of the animal body, but never seen in any other animal, but those of their own species. It is undoubtedly contrary to the general analogy, which teaches us that all organised matter is produced from, and has been a part of, some other organised being. But in this instance the evidence of facts seems not to coincide with that of analogy. In both cases, however, the evidence is rather negative than positive, and therefore indecisive.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS, August 23, 1806, to September 20, 1806, inclusive.

[Extracted from the London Gazette.]

BANKRUPTCIES.

[The Solicitors' Names are between parentheses.]

AUSTIN, W. Dursley, Gloucestershire, glass seller (Brettel Stourbridge, Worcestershire). Ashe, J. R. Ormskirk, Lancashire, draper (Lace and Co. Liverpool).

Bullen, W. Bow-lane, warehouseman (Williams, Austin Friars). Bull, J. Tooting, Surrey, baker (Alcock and Co. York, St. Southwark). Bridge, J. and H. Keale, Liverpool, merchants (Keightley and Co. Liverpool). Barns, J. Truro, Cornwall, mercer (Jones, Exeter). Barlow, R. junior, Sheepshead, Leicestershire, hosier (Woolley Matlock, Derbyshire). Bell, J. and R. Atkinson Bow-lane, warehousemen (Bourdillon and Co. Little Friday-street). Barnes, G. Manchester, cotton-spinner (Newtons, Stockport).

Callahan, J. Pavement, Moor-fields, merchant (Warrant, Castle-court, Budge-row.) Carr, J. Pontefract, Yorkshire, grocer (Mitton, Pontefract).

Denham, N. Walworth, Surrey, mariner (Grubb, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields).

Ferrys, J. Bathwick, Somersetshire (Shephard, Bath). Folos, J. Inghey, in the forest of Trawdon, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer (Hargreaves, Colne).

Gimber, W. Sandwich, linen-draper (Lee, Sandwich). Gaskill, J. Nottingham, broker (Percy, Nottingham). Gregson, W. Manchester, inn-keeper (Cooke, Salford).

Holden and Clithero, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer (Hewitt, Manchester). Hunt, G. Stalbridge, Dorsetshire, linen-draper (Score, Sherborne). Hopkins, J. Alcester, Warwickshire, grocer (Guardner, Redditch, Worcestershire). Hara, J. O'. Great Newport-street, linen-draper (Wright and Co. Temple). Halbert, J. P. Newcastle-upon-tyne, merchant (Gregson and Co. Angel-court, Throgmorton-street). Hudson, W. Whaley, Chester, inn-keeper (Lloyd, Stockport).

Kyan, J. H. and E. Hoskins, Wapping, Dock-street, coal merchants (Few, New North-street, Red Lion-square).

Lane, R. Bristol, ship-joiner (Lemon, Bristol).

Moor, E. Hammersmith, plumber (Pringle and Co. Greville-street, Hatton-garden).

Paterson, T. Nicholas-lane, underwriter (Wilson, Staple's-inn). Price, W. Leadenhall-street, tailor (Davis, Lothbury). Parsons, T. Marchmont-place, builder (Morgan, Bedford-row). Parnell, J. Deal, inn-keeper (Webb, Faulkstone).

Roberts, D. Trump-street, warehouseman (Drake, Old Fish-street). Roper, T. Islington, rope-maker (Collet and Co. Chancery-lane). Rogers, T. Liverpool, broker (Griffith, Liverpool). Rawlinson, R. Liverpool, sadler (Davis, Liverpool). Rudhall, J. and W. Hobson, Birmingham, linen-drapers (Webb and Co. Birmingham).

Smith, G. Sweeting's-alley, broker (Williams, Austin-friars). Sheardown, R. junr. South Lincolnshire, stationer (Morris and Co. Louth). Smith, J. Manchester, plasterer (Partington, Manchester). Simpson, J. Fairfield, Gloucestershire, carrier (Morland, Abingdon). Southall, S. and J. Drakeford, Birmingham factors (Webb and Co. Birmingham). Smith, T. Mawdesley, Lancashire, tanner (Gaskell, Wigan). Smalley, W. Naunerch, Flintshire, wire-maker (Lloyd, Holywell).

Taylor, T. Birmingham, carrier (Birkett, Bond-court, Wallworth).

Williams, W. Falmouth, grocer (Tippet, Falmouth). Wilson, W. late of Hunton, Yorkshire, grocer (Harle, Middleham). Williamson, T. G. Paradise-street, Rotherhithe, mariner (Saward, Princes-street, Rotherhithe). Williams, H. Noble-street, warehouseman (Swaine and Co. Old Jewry. Watts, W. R. Bristol, grocer (Tanner, Bristol).

DIVIDENDS.

Aveline, J. Ross, Herefordshire, grocer, Sept. 29. Aspinar, J. Birmingham, merchant, Oct. 17.

Bexan, W. Gosport, hawker, Dec. 6. Burtingham, J. Old Buckingham, Norfolk, miller, Sep. 23. Burnecker, C. Birmingham, merchant, Sep, 22. Brooke, R. V. Hurcott, Worcestershire, paper-manufacturer, Sep. 16. Bury, W. Bucklersbury, warehouseman, Nov. 1. Bourne, H. St. James's-street, silk-mercer, Oct 4. Barlow, T. Liverpool, tailor, Sep 30. Battersby, C. Wapping High-street, ship-chandler, Oct. 4. Bagg, H. Beamister, Dorsetshire, shop-keeper, Oct. 2. Berriman, J. Brewer-street, Pimlico, florist, Oct. 28. Brittan, G. Bristol, Oct. 13. Bulgin, W. Bristol, printer, Oct. 18. Brown, H W. Cannon-street, shoe-manufacturer, Oct. 11. Bosma, W. Christopher-street, Finsbury-square, merchant, Oct. 18.

Clauson, H. J. America-square, merchant, Oct. 18. Clark, F. King-street, Covent-garden, Sep. 27. Coats, E. T. Massey, and J. Hall, Horninglow, Staffordshire, brewers, Sept. 27. Cortis, T. and J. Grimsby, Lincolnshire, grocers, Sep. 26 Cross, J. Z. and Z. and N. Bayly, R. Gutch, and T. Cross, Bath, bankers, Oct. 14. Clowes, J. Halifax, Yorkshire, cotton-spinner, Oct. 7. Cartwright, S. Maiden-lane, Wood-street, Nov. 15 Cox, J. Penzlewood, Somersetshire, miller, Oct. 21. Cheverton, E. Newport, Isle of Wight, linen draper, Oct. 14. Clifford, T. Blackdown-mill, Warwickshire, mealman, Oct. 14. Corless, R. Blackburn, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, Oct. 16.

Danney, W. Windsor, apothecary, Oct. 13. Dixon J. W. F. Dixon, J. Jordine, and J. Dixon, Exeter, merchants, Nov. 3.

Fayene, P. Bedford-row, insurance-broker, Sep. 30. Fry, J. New Goulstone-street, Whitechapel, sugar-refiner, Nov. 8. Francis, R. junior, Bread-street, warehouseman, Oct. 28. Farnell, M. Colon in the Elmea, Derbyshire, banker, Oct. 1. Fowler, M. Coton in the Elmes, Derbyshire, banker, Oct. 15.

Guerrier, L. Stepney, cow-keeper, Sep. 27. Greatrex, C. Sutton-Coldfield, Warwickshire, broker, Oct. 18. Guy, R. Swan-yard, Shoreditch, victualler, Oct. 25. Gore, R Liverpool, linen-draper, Sep. 30. Gilks, T. Warwick, corn-facter, Oct. 8. Gibbs, W. Newport, Isle of Wight, hackneyman, Oct. 13. Griffiths, T. Fore-street, Spital-fields, weaver, Oct. 4.

Hayley, S. S. Birmingham, button-maker, Oct. 10. Humfrys, Wand W. Old Fish-street, grocers, Oct. 18. Harris, R. Maidstone, woollen-draper, Oct. 18. Harvey, T. Newport, Isle of Wight, ironmonger, Oct. 14. Harrison, J. and R. Rigg, Manchester, manufacturers, Oct. 14. Hampton, R. Rotherham, York, shopkeeper, Oct. 14.

Ingledew, S. Huddersfield, York, linen-draper, Sep. 22. Joynson, W. and R. Lewis, Manchester, corn-dealer, Oct. 16.

Kenyon, J. Liverpool, merchant, Oct. 14. King, J. Yarmouth, Isle of Wight, miller, Oct. 14.

Lang, J. Wakefield, Yorkshire, merchant, Sep. 17. Lewin, J. Gosport, dealer, Sep. 8. Lowther, R. Throgmorton-street, merchant, Sep. 26. Lone, G. Grange-road, Bermondsey, dry-salter, Sep. 23. Lambert, G. Holborn, victualler, Nov. 11. Lovelock, C. Durham-street, Strand, dealer in wine, Nov. 11. Lonsdale, N. and T. Thompson, Bedford-street, woollen drapers. Longbotton, N. Halifax, York, grocer, Oct. 20. Leesan, T. Packwood, Warwickshire, mercer, Oct. 8. Law, R. Kinderton, Chester, miller, Oct. 21.

Murray, J. Buxton, Derby, draper, October 11. Maltby, T. and G. Size-lane, merchants, Nov. 1. Morgan, J. Conduit-street, Hanover-square, bookseller, Nov. 15. Morley. J. Stewardson, Essex, miller, Oct. 21. Nicholson, H. Bridge-street, Westminster, Oct. 18.

Ousey, S. Heyrod-mill, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, Oct. 11.

Price, S. Northumberland-street, money-scrivener, Sep. 16. Phillips, M. Norris-street, Haymarket, grocer, Sep. 27. Peck, A. Gravesend, carpenter, Nov. 8. Padbury, P. Bensington, Oxfordshire, coach-maker, Oct. 9. Proctor, J. junior, Lancaster, merchant, Oct. 6. Penny, W. T. Sloane-terrace, mariner, Dec. 20.

Rowden, J. Whitefriars, timber-merchant, Oct. 25. Richardson, R. Page's-walk, Bermondsey, glue and size maker, Sep. 27. Remnant, J. Chancery-lane, plumber, Nov. 15.

Skinner, W. Greenwich, victualler, October 4. Sprigg, J Birmingham, linen-draper, Sep 27. Stafford, R. junior, Huntingdon, grocer, Oct. 6. Staveley, L. Halifax, York-shire, merchant, Oct. 20. Steane, J. Newport, Isle of Wight, liquor-merchant, Oct. 13. Stevens, J. Chester-place, Lambeth, mariner, Nov. 1.

Travers, B. and J. Esdaile, junior, Queen-street, sugar-dealers, Sep. 16. Tigar, A. Beverley, Yorkshire, ironmonger, Oct. 7. Traver, W. and J. Bate, Warrington, Lancaster, grocers, Sep. 22. Thomas, J. Manchester, cotton-spinner, Oct. 22.

Whitelock, E. Queens-row, Pentonville, broker, Oct. 4 and Nov. 22. Whalley, T. and J. W. Friday-street, warehousemen, Sep. 23. Morley, C. Wood-street, warehouseman, Oct. 11. Wimberley, T. P. Huntingdon, grocer, Oct. 6. Wayne, J. Brassington, Derbyshire, butcher, Oct. 11.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, AUGUST, 1806.

D.	H	Baro.	T. out	T. in	H.	C.	Wind.	Weather, &c.	Rain
1	7	29.95	60.5	65	61	3	SW 2	. cloudy at times and little wet	
	2	29 8[illegible]	64.5	66.5	58	5	S 3	. rain at times : fine	
2	7	29.7[illegible]	59	63.5	60	1	WSW 2	. showers	
	2	29.71	67	65	55	2	W 3	. showers . less wind . clear night	
3	7	29.92	58.5	63.5	59	3	W 1	. little wet at times	
	2	29.97	60	65	52	3	W 1	. little rain . fine	
4	7	30.12	57.5	62.5	57	4	WNW 1	: little wet	
	2	30.20	67.5	65	53	3	NNW 1	. little wet	
5	7	30.30	57.5	62.5	56	2	N 1	hazy ; little wet	
	2	30.20	68.5	65	51	3	WSW 1	. gentle showers	
6	7	30.15	57	63	00	3	WSW 1	hazy	
	2	30.17	67.5	65	52	4	WNW 1	. more cloudy : little rain at times	
7	7	30.16	61	64	62	5	W 1	. little rain . less cloudy	
	2	30.16	71	66	57	4	W 1	. fine eve	
8	7	30 14	62	66	64	h	W 0	not cloudy . foggy . fine	
	2	30.11	74	68.5	55	4	SSW 1	. clear night	
9	7	30.03	64	66	65	3	E 1		
	2	30.01	77	70	52	3	SSE 1		
10	7	30.09	60	65 5	58	3	W 1	fine	
	2	30.10	73	69	51	3	W 1		
11	7	30.15	61	65.5	55	3	NW 1	fine	
	2	30.15	71	69	52	3	NNW 1		
12	7	30.10	61	66	57	3	NNW 1	fine . much rain and thunder	
	2	30.17	71	73.5	52	3	W 1		
13	7	30.08	57	64	59	3	NW 1	continual rain	
	2	30.07	63.5	65	61	3	SW 1		
14	7	30.14	57.5	62	59	3	W 1	thunder with hail and rain	
N	2	30.13	66	65.5	54	3	W 1		
15	7	30.07	55.5	61.5	58	3	WNW 1	chiefly rain	
	2	30.13	65.5	64	53	3	W 1		
16	7	30.31	56	62	58	3	W 1	fine	
	2	30.24	67.5	64.5	53	3	W 1		
17	7	30.25	59.5	63.5	57	3	WSW 1	fine	
	2	30.23	71	66.5	51	3	WSW 1		
18	7	30.28	58.5	63	58	3	WSW 1	fine	
	2	30.26	70.5	67	52	3	E 1		
19	7	30.19	60.5	65	62	3	E 1	fine . vivid lightning and tremendous thunder	
	2	30 11	71.5	68	54	3	E 1		
20	7	29.84	63.5	66.5	64	3	NNE 1	thunder and much rain . fine after midday . cloudy [night : rain	
	2	29.80	70	68.5	63	3	SSW 1		
21	7	29.82	62	66.5	63	3	S 1	showery . clear night	
	2	29.82	67	68	57	3	SSW 1		
22	7	29.89	61	66	62	3	SSW 1	fine	
	2	29.97	71.5	68.5	55	3	WSW 1		
23	7	29.97	63	66.5	62	3	WSW 1	fine	
	2	30.09	70.5	69	53	3	WSW 1		
24	7	30.20	68	65	58	3	W 1	showery till midday . fine	
	2	30.24	68	68	52	3	W 1		
25	7	30.24	56	63	58	3	W 1	cloudy and windy . fine eve	
	2	30.25	66.5	65	50	3	SW 1		
26	7	29.80	59.5	63.5	58	3	SSW 1	rain from nine till twelve . windy night	
	2	39.78	61	64 5	63	3	WSW 1		
27	7	29.57	54.5	63	59	3	WSW 1	chiefly cloudy	
	2	29.72	64.5	64.5	54	3	WSW 1		
28	7	29.74	57.5	62.5	59	5	WSW 1	. little rain . less cloudy	
	2	29.75	66	64	53	4	SSE 1	. fine	
29	7	29.47	60.5	63.5	61	h	E 0	. chiefly gentle rain	
F	2	29.43	64	65	62	h	SE 1	gentle rain . fine . little rain . fine	
30	7	29.78	56	61.5	61	3	WSW 1	: gentle shower	
	2	29 85	63	63.5	58	3	S 1	. clear night	
31	7	29.93	53.5	61.5	61	1	SSW 1	hazy	
		29.93	67	64	53	2	SSW 2		

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN.

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll. of 140lbs. Avoirdupoise, from the Returns received in the Week ended Sept. 20, 1806.

INLAND COUNTIES.	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlex	85	8	44	0	42	11	35	10
Surrey	87	6	46	6	43	0	32	6
Hertford	73	3	41	0	36	6	27	0
Bedford	70	3	46	9	35	10	29	3
Huntin.	74	2	——		34	6	25	4
Northa.	74	4	52	0	41	3	30	5
Rutland.	82	0	48	0	41	6	25	6
Leicestr.	77	11	42	4	37	6	27	7
Notting.	83	6	53	6	46	0	30	2
Derby..	87	8	——		——		31	0
Stafford	84	4	——		42	0	32	11
Salop.	81	8	56	0	46	0	29	3
Herefor.	80	3	48	0	40	8	28	8
Wor'str.	86	10	——		47	8	35	6
Warwic.	86	7	——		47	6	34	1
Wilts..	76	4	——		44	4	32	6
Berks..	83	10	51	0	40	6	32	5
Oxford.	79	11	——		42	1	30	8
Bucks..	82	5	——		36	9	31	4
Brecon.	92	9	57	7	44	6	32	0
Montgo	82	8	——		43	2	26	10
Radnor.	91	2	——		40	2	28	8

MARITIME COUNTIES.	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	82	0	47	6	41	9	38	3
Kent	90	6	43	0	38	6	38	9
Sussex	85	8	——		43	6	40	8
Suffolk	75	0	——		39	3	37	10
Cambridge	71	8	39	0	42	0	22	4
Norfolk	69	0	42	0	37	9	25	2
Lincoln	78	9	46	0	38	0	25	4
York	75	5	46	3	35	3	27	8
Durham	76	11	——		37	0	29	7
Northumberland	77	1	47	0	34	6	29	6
Cumberland	79	5	61	4	46	3	32	10
Westmorland	88	9	62	0	41	6	33	10
Lancaster	74	8	——		36	4	28	5
Chester	76	7	——		——		27	2
Flint	76	11	——		49	11	24	10
Denbigh	84	5	——		51	2	28	9
Anglesea	70	0	——		——		21	0
Carnarvon	77	4	——		42	4	20	10
Merioneth	86	8	64	0	48	0	26	8
Cardigan	85	10	——		——		24	0
Pembroke	66	6	——		38	8	20	0
Carmarthen	78	0	——		44	0	18	4
Glamorgan	77	4	——		40	0	23	6
Gloucester	84	4	50	6	47	5	31	6
Somerset	83	0	——		——		28	3
Monmouth	90	7	——		45	0	31	0
Devon	82	6	——		36	4	30	4
Cornwall	84	2	——		34	10	25	7
Dorset	76	5	——		38	10	38	8
Hants	78	7	43	6	41	10	35	8

Average of England and Wales

Wheat 80s. 8d.; Rye 49s. 1d.; Barley 41s. 4d.; Oats 29s. 6d.; Beans 45s. 11d.; Pease 45s. 11d.; Oatmeal 46s. 7d.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE public opinion respecting the wheat crop has suffered a very considerable change, since a sample has come to the threshing floor, and this, with so many past similar instances, ought to prevent our forming any judgment previously to the test. Six weeks since, the wheat crop was generally deemed a fair average one, and the quality supposed good, notwithstanding the prevalence of the mildew, to a certain degree, in most parts; it is now averred, that the harvest will not rise to more than two-thirds of a crop, and that without considerable importations, wheat is probable to reach a very high price in the spring. The quality also of the wheat in some of the most productive counties is found to rise very light and bad. Barley and oats are both short crops, and have come forward at two different harvests, that is, have not been regularly ripe; the quality indifferent. Pease bad, and the quantity small. Beans are generally found good in quality, and the best crop this harvest in point of quantity. Hops a good crop, the duty laid at £150,000. Orchard fruits plentiful, but wall fruits and filbarts fall short. The root crops promise well, as do the seeds and grasses, feed being superabundant, and considerable quantities of lattermath hay well got in. The wheat sowing is in a forward state, and the lands never worked better. All kinds of live stock, pigs, as usual, excepted, in vast plenty, with some reduction of price. Lean beasts cheaper by £2 in 20.—Sheep by 2s in £2. Pigs still dear.

Beef at Smithfield 4s. to 4s. 5d. per stone—mutton 4s. 6d.—veal 4s. to 6s.—lamb 4s. to 6s.—pork 5s. to 6s. 8d.—Town bacon 6s. 6d.—Irish ditto 5s. 2d.—Markets probable to be very full this Autumn.

Middlesex, Sept. 25.

BILL of MORTALITY, from AUG. 26, to SEP. 23, 1806.

CHRISTENED.			BURIED.		
Males	733	1438	Males	685	1341
Females	705		Femal.	656	

Whereof have died under two years old 486

Between

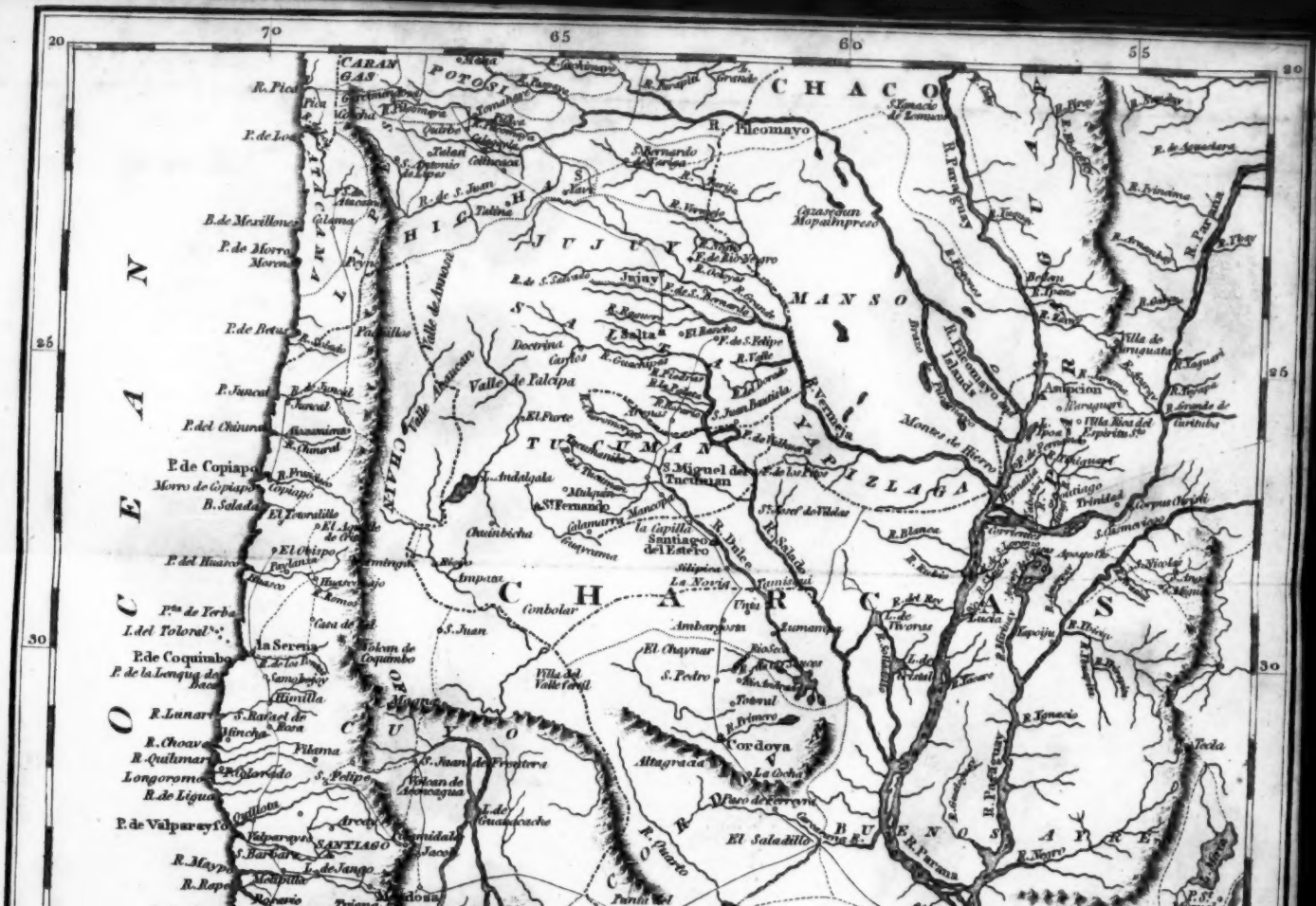
2 and 5	112	60 and 70	87
5 and 10	53	70 and 80	61
10 and 20	51	80 and 90	20
20 and 30	85	90 and 100	4
30 and 40	131		
40 and 50	136		
50 and 60	115		

Peck Loaf 4s. 2d, 4s. 3d. 4s. 2d. 4s. 4d. — Salt 20s per Bushel: 4½d per lb.

PRICE OF STOCKS from August 25, to September 24, 1806, both inclusive.

N. B. The highest Price of the Day is marked in each Stock, except the Consols, and there the highest and lowest.

Date	Bank Stock	3 p. Cent Reduc.	3 per Cent. Consols.	4 p Ct.	5 p. Ct. Navy.	5 p.Ct. 1797.	Long Anns.	Short Anns. 1778	Short Anns. 1779	Imperial 3 p. Cents	Imper. Anns.	Irish 5p.Ct.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchequ. Bills.	Omnium loan, 1806
1806																
Aug.																Prem.
25	215	64	63⅜ 2¼	81¾	95¾	—	18¾	—		—	—	—	—	1 dis.	Prem.1	8
26	215	63¾	62⅝	81	95¼	—	18	—		—	—	—	—	Do.	Do	7
27	216	63¾	63⅛ 2⅞	81½	95⅜	—	18⅛	—		62⅝	—	—	186½	Do.	Do.	7⅝
28	219	64	63⅛ 3	81⅞	95⅝	—	18⅛	1½		—	—	—	188	Do.	Do.	8¼
29	—	63⅜	63⅛	81½	95½	95½	18⅜	—		62⅜	—	—	—	2 dis.	Do.	7½
30	219	Shut	63⅜	81¼	95⅜	95½	18⅜	1½		—	—	—	—	Do.	Par.	7½
Sept.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—		—	—	—	—	—	—	—
1	221½	—	62⅞	Shut	95⅜	—	Shut	—		—	—	—	—	2 dis.	1 prem.	7
3	221¼	—	62⅜	—	95⅜	—	—	—		62⅛	—	—	—	Do.	Par.	6¾
4	220½	—	62⅛ 3	—	95¼	—	—	—		62⅛	—	—	—	1 dis.	1 prem	8
5	—	—	62⅞ 3⅛	—	—	95⅛	—	—		63⅛	8½	—	—	Do.	Do.	8
6	—	—	63⅛	—	—	95⅛	—	—		—	—	—	—	Do.	Par.	7¾
8	—	—	63¼	—	—	95¼	—	—		—	—	—	—	Do.	1 prem.	7¼
9	—	—	63⅛⅜	—	96⅛	—	—	—		63½	8	—	188½	Do.	Do.	9
10	—	—	63⅜¼	—	96⅛	—	—	—		63⅜	8⅛	—	—	Do.	Do.	8½
11	—	—	63⅛⅜	—	—	96⅛	—	—		63⅛	8½	—	188½	Do.	Do.	8⅛
12	—	—	63⅜⅜	—	—	96¼	—	—		63⅞	8½	—	—	Do.	Do.	8¼
13	—	—	63⅛⅜	—	—	96⅛	—	—		—	8½	—	—	Do.	—	8½
15	—	—	63⅛¼	—	—	95⅞	—	—		63⅛	8½	—	—	Do.	1 prem.	8
16	—	—	63⅜⅜	—	—	96	—	—		—	8½	—	189	Do.	Do.	8
17	—	—	63⅛⅜	—	—	96	—	—		63¼	—	—	—	Do.	—	8½
18	221 op.	—	63⅛	—	—	95⅝	—	—		—	8 9-16ths	—	—	Do.	Par.	7½
19	—	—	63¼	—	—	95½	—	—		63	8½	—	—	Do.	Do.	7¾
20	—	—	63	—	—	95½	—	—		—	—	—	—	Do	1 prem.	7½
23	—	—	63⅛⅜	—	—	95⅛	—	—		62⅝	8½	—	—	Do.	Do.	7⅛
24	—	—	62⅝⅛	—	—	95⅛	—	—		62¼	8½	—	185	Do.	Do.	6¼


70
65
60
55
20
25
30
CHACO
JUJUY
MANSO
TUCUMAN
CHARCAS
BUENOS AIRES
YAPIZLAGA
Valle de Calcipa
Valle de Jujuy
Valle de Chaly
Cordova
Santiago del Estero
S. Miguel de Tucuman
Salta
Jujuy
Pilcomayo
Paraguay
Paraná
Uruguay
Chile
Mendoza
SANTIAGO
Valparayso
La Serena
P. de Copiapo
P. de Coquimbo
Volcan de Coquimbo
Volcan de Aconcagua
Volcan de Guachacache
Ambargasta
Sumampa
Simbolar
Tintina
Ampicion
Villa Rica del Espiritu S.
Villa de Curuguata
Corrientes
Santiago
Trinidad
Corpus Christi
Jesus Maria
Altagracia
El Saladillo
Pozo de Gerogino
Villa del Valle Fertil
Mendoza
Rio Quarto
Rio Primero
Rio Segundo
Rio Salado
Rio Dulce
Rio Colorado
Rio Negro
Rio Parana
Rio Uruguay
Rio Paraguay
Rio Pilcomayo
Rio Vermejo
Rio Bermejo
Rio Grande
Rio Salado
Rio Tercero
Rio Quinto
Rio Diamante
Rio Tunuyan
Rio Mendoza
Rio Jachal
Rio de Copiapo
Rio de Huasco
Rio de Coquimbo
Rio de Limari
Rio de Choapa
Rio de Quilimari
Rio de Ligua
Rio de Aconcagua
Rio Maypo
Rio Rapel
Rio de Mataquito
Rio de Maule
Rio de Itata
Rio de Chillan
Rio de Nuble
Rio de Laja
Rio de Biobio
Rio de Imperial
Rio de Valdivia
Rio de Tolten
Rio de Bueno
Rio de Llanquihue
Rio de Chiloe
Rio de Palena
Rio de Baker
Rio de Pascua
Rio de Gallegos
Rio de Santa Cruz
Rio de Coig
Rio de Deseado
Rio de Chubut
Rio de Negro
Rio de Colorado
Rio de Salado
Rio de Quequen
Rio de Arrecife
Rio de Lujan
Rio de Areco
Rio de Arrecifes
Rio de Pergamino
Rio de Rojas
Rio de Salto
Rio de Junin
Rio de Chacabuco
Rio de Colon
Rio de Gualeguay
Rio de Gualeguaychu
Rio de Nogoya
Rio de Victoria
Rio de Tala
Rio de Feliciano
Rio de Miriñay
Rio de Arapey
Rio de Cuareim
Rio de Ibicuy
Rio de Ibicuy Grande
Rio de Ibicuy Chico
Rio de Gualeguay Chico
Rio de Gualeguay Grande
Rio de Nogoya Grande
Rio de Victoria Grande
Rio de Victoria Chico
Rio de Tala Grande
Rio de Tala Chico
Rio de Feliciano Grande
Rio de Feliciano Chico
Rio de Miriñay Grande
Rio de Miriñay Chico
Rio de Arapey Grande
Rio de Arapey Chico
Rio de Cuareim Grande
Rio de Cuareim Chico
Rio de Ibicuy Grande
Rio de Ibicuy Chico
Rio de Gualeguay Chico
Rio de Gualeguay Grande
Rio de Nogoya Grande
Rio de Victoria Grande
Rio de Victoria Chico
Rio de Tala Grande
Rio de Tala Chico
Rio de Feliciano Grande
Rio de Feliciano Chico
Rio de Miriñay Grande
Rio de Miriñay Chico
Rio de Arapey Grande
Rio de Arapey Chico
Rio de Cuareim Grande
Rio de Cuareim Chico

Map
of
the VICEROYALTY of
BUENOS AYRES,
with the
Surrounding States.
PACIFIC
ATLANTIC OCEAN.
CHILE
PATAGONIA
PAMPAS
MODERN CHILE
ANDES
RIO DE LA PLATA
BUENOS AYRES
SANTIAGO
Chiloe I.
G.of Chenos
P. de Valparayso
R. Maypo
R. Rapel
R. Bichuquen
R. Matanquilla
R. Mautel
P. de Huyno
R. Itata
P. de la Conception
R. Biobio
P. de Labapie
R. Imperial
R. Tolten
R. Buena
P. Godoy
P. Quilan
B. Tenquetinec
C. Taytao
Volcan de St Clemente
Porus
Quidal
Colpo
Huichin
Nahuechuapa
Giesubaei
Douquette
Wandering Tribes
Sichinale
Salina
Juncatilla
Medano
Manigoto
Cobera del Rico
Sacada
Lujan
Perganino
El Saladillo
Montevideo
St Mary
St Miguel
C. St Antonio
C. Aporcelado
R. Colorado
B. & Pt St Mathias
C. Redondo
R. Camarones
S. Helena
B. Camarones
St George
Sale Desert
Lobos
R. Huenquo
Ranegael
R. Negro
R. Sauces
R. Samuel
R. Colorado has been Navigated to Medano
35
40
45